HYMN BOOK

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Fourth Edition.

CHRISTADELPHIAN

Hymn Book

(With music in Staff-notation);

CONSISTING OF

Hymnal Compositions

(OF VARIED AUTHORSHIP), IN HARMONY WITH THE TRUTH,

With Psalms

And Anthems in the Words of Scripture.

BIRMINGHAM:

CHRISTADELPHIAN LITERATURE SOCIETY,

CHRISTADELPHIAN HALL, SUFFOLK STREET.

1926.

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PREFACE.

The present Hymn Book has been prepared for the use of those who desire to worship God "in spirit and in truth." Many hymns that are current among the religious denominations are beautiful in poetic expression, and powerful in their appeal to the emotions; but they embody ideas that are unscriptural; while there are comparatively few to be found which give full prominence to, and are completely based upon the revealed Truth of God. It is an unfortunate circumstance from the Hymn Book compiler's point of view that the poetic gift is seldom associated with the analytical mental faculty, which in these days is so necessary in order to "try the Spirits," to penetrate the mists of ecclesiastical tradition, and to discern the simple truth taught by the Lord Jesus Christ and His Apostles. In the absence, therefore, of any large supply of original hymns which meet the above requirements, the compilers of the present volume have had to resort to selection and revision of existing material. They are far from claiming that the result of their efforts is wholly satisfactory; but they have done their best, and they believe that those for whom they have laboured will recognise that the collection of psalms and hymns now presented is more adequate to their needs, and is freer from objection than any which preceded it.

With regard to the music, it will be noticed that many old hymns have fresh tunes allotted to them—some of them original, and some selected. It was thought that the old tunes being so much worn, and in several instances possessing no artistic merit to justify their retention, a change would be acceptable. The new hymns introduced into the collection are accompanied in some instances by the tunes usually associated with them, but in other cases this is not so. A larger number of the present-day standard tunes would have been incorporated but for the restriction of copyright. It was deemed well to purchase permission to print several, but in certain cases what was regarded as a prohibitive price was demanded.

The original tunes have for the most part been composed expressly for this book, and are in nearly every case the work of

brethren. The old music, both of hymns and anthems, has been revised and brought considerably nearer to the recognised rules. In matters of taste, wide differences are inevitable, but it is hoped and believed that as the words and music of the present compilation become fully known, they will be appreciated ; and that they will provoke the extension of kindly thought towards the band of brethren whose labour of love for the Truth's sake is hereby brought to a conclusion.

Thanks are due to those who have permitted the use of copyright hymns and tunes. If any of these find a place in the collection without permission, the committee and publisher beg to offer their apology for an unintentional encroachment upon the preserves of others.

COMMITTEE : For the words.

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For the music,
C. J. CALDICOTT & W. POTTER.

SECRETARY : CHARLES JONES.

NOTE ON CHANTING.

With a view to a uniform and acceptable rendering of the Psalms, it is thought well to offer the following explanation :

The reciting note takes all the words to the point | .

As a rule the last word of a recited passage should be sustained, but where an earlier word is better, it is followed by a dash, thus ——.

The remainder of the words to the double line || correspond with the music to the double bar.

Where not otherwise marked, each complete word is sung to one note.

Words divided into syllables have one note to each division.

Where two or more words are sung to one note, a continuous line beneath indicates the words so united.

A slur ⌒ indicates that two notes are sung to the particular word or syllable. The addition of the figure 3 signifies three notes.

All ordinary marks of punctuation should be observed in chanting as in reading or speaking.

Hymns.

Hymn
86 A great high priest is come
232 Abide with me
76 According to Thy gracious
24 After Thy loving kindness
117 All hail the power of Jesus' name
1 All people that on earth
2 All-powerful, self-existent
173 Almighty maker of my frame
209 Arm of the Lord awake
192 Art thou weary, art thou
180 As from the earth at first
174 Asleep in Jesus
233 At even ere the sun was set
150 Awake, awake O Zion
228 Awake, my soul
199 Be careful for nothing
25 Be merciful to me, O God
163 Begone unbelief
98 Behold He comes
245 Behold how good a thing
116 Behold My servant
164 Behold the amazing gift
127 Behold the mountain of the
69 Beyond where Kedron's waters
165 Blessed are they who undefiled
186 Blessed be Jehovah, Israel's
141 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
77 Bread of the world in mercy
200 Brethren, let us walk together
175 Brief life is now our portion
81 By Christ redeemed
176 Change is our portion now
101 Christ is coming! let creation
201 Christian brother faithful be
202 Christian walk carefully
79 Come in thou blessed
213 Come labour on
226 Come, let us anew our
70 Come, let us join our cheerful
89 Come, Lord, and tarry not
142 Come thou glorious day
90 Come Thou long expected
193 Come unto Me ye weary
143 Daughter of Zion! awake
144 Daughter of Zion, from

Hymn
188 Earth to earth and dust to dust
3 Eternal God, Thou only just
4 Everlasting, changing never
106 Exalt, O God, Thy glorious
231 Father, again to Thy dear name
48 Father and Friend, Thy light
133 Father, give Thy promised
239 Father, give us now Thy
26 Father, I ask that all my life
224 Father, let Thy sanction rest
135 Father of faithful Abr'am hear
156 Father of mercies, in Thy word
27 Father supreme
217 Father, Thy sovereign grace
166 Father, we Thy children bless
203 Few in number little flock
28 Fill Thou my life, O Lord
49 For evil doers fret thou not
151 For Zion's sake: I will not rest
210 From Zion shall thy rod
5 Give praise and thanks unto
50 Give to the winds thy fears
21 Glorious God, accept
6 Glory and blessing be
235 Glory to Thee my God
240 God be with you till we
37 God is love: His mercy
51 God is my strong salvation
169 God is near thee
52 God is our refuge
53 God moves in a mysterious way
158 God's law is perfect
145 Great God of Abram
225 Great God, we sing
107 Great God! whose universal
152 Hail to the brightness
108 Hail to the Lord's anointed
7 Hallelujah raise, oh raise
109 Hark, ten thousand thousand
110 Hark, the song of jubilee
205 Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry
66 Hark, what mean those holy
146 Hear what God the Lord
29 Heavenly Father to whose eye
55 Help, Lord, because the
128 His kingdom comes

Hymn
214 Ho! reapers of life's harvest
191 Ho! ye that thirst approach
71 How few receive with cordial
93 How long, O Lord our Saviour
181 How still and peaceful
167 I heard the voice of Jesus say
187 I know that my redeemer lives
54 If thou but suffer God
30 In the bud of early spring time
23 Infinite God, to Thee our voice
157 Inspirer of the ancient seers
8 Jehovah dwells alone
148 Jehovah full of grace
10 Jehovah reigns, he dwells
120 Jesu, Thy boundless love
121 Jesu, Thy wand'ring sheep
83 Jesus lives! no longer now
111 Jesus shall reign
118 Jesus, the very thought of Thee
119 Jesus, Thou son of Righteousness
129 Joy cometh, oh that it were
246 Lead kindly light, amid th'
9 Let all the world rejoice
194 Let him that heareth say
218 Let plenteous grace descend
87 Let saints with one accord
182 Life is the time to serve
103 Lift now your voice and sing
11 Lift up to God the voice of praise
122 Light of them that sit
112 Lo! He comes, the King of glory
91 Lo! He comes with clouds
99 Long hath the night of sorrow
102 Look, ye saints, the sight
241 Lord, dismiss us with Thy
94 Lord Jesus, come, for here
57 Lord of all being, throned afar
31 Lord, pity us, behold the grief
215 Lord, speak to me, that I may
249 Lord, Thee I'll praise with all
59 Lord, Thee, my God, I'll early
38 Lord, Thou hast been our
56 Lord, Thou hast searched
95 Lord, we wait the time of
32 Lord, when we meet to worship
168 Lov'd of God in sorrow
204 Make haste, O man, to live
247 Most glorious things are spoken
39 My God, I thank Thee, who hast
33 My God, my Father, while I
190 My life's a shade, my days
58 My Shepherd is the Lord
248 Nearer my God to Thee
229 New every morning is the love
219 Not to ourselves again
61 Not to the hills I lift mine eyes

Hymn
88 Now let our humble faith
242 Now may He who from the dead
198 Oh blessed are the eyes that see
250 O blessed is the man whose
195 O children, hither do ye come
196 O! comfort to the dreary
223 O Father, all creating
243 O Father, bless us ere we go
134 Oh Father, listen while we dare
40 O give thanks to Him
234 O God of love, Thy name
60 O God, our help in ages past
159 O God, who didst Thy will
197 O happy is the man who hears
236 O holy Father, 'mid the calm
136 O house of Jacob, come
138 Oh how is Zion's glory gone
160 O how love I Thy law
13 O Lord of heaven and earth
14 O Lord, our King, how excellent
15 O Lord, Thou art my God
113 O Lord, Thy judgments give
137 O! mourn ye for Zion
41 O render thanks to God
62 O send Thy light forth
211 O sing a new song to the Lord
207 O speed thee brother on thy way
114 O Thou everlasting Father
140 O Thou to whom all prayer
189 Oh! weep not for the dead
139 Oh! why should Israel's sons
12 Oh, worship the King
206 Oft in danger, oft in woe
147 On the mountain-top appearing
230 Once more the sun is beaming
227 Our Father, through the coming
34 Our heavenly Father hear
177 Our Lord remembers we are dust
100 Our Lord will come, but not
16 Praise the Lord, ye heavens
244 Praise to Him, by whose
63 Rest in the Lord; and patiently
80 Saviour, we meet in Thy
220 Saviour, Who Thy flock
179 See the leaves around us falling
153 Shine, mighty God, on Zion
178 Short is the measure of our days
84 Sing praise, the tomb is void
74 Sing ye faithful, sing with
184 Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take
208 Soldiers of Christ! arise
92 Son of God, Thy people's shield
221 Stand, soldier of the cross
238 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour
216 Take my life and let it be
125 The Church's one foundation

Hymn	
237	The day is past and over
42	The eyes of all things, Lord
85	The first begotten from the dead
18	The glory of the mighty Lord
17	The God of Abraham praise
161	The heavens declare Thy glory
155	The Lord in truth to David
19	The Lord is King : lift up
43	The Lord our God most gracious
67	The race that long in darkness
130	The rose shall deck the lonely
97	The Saviour comes again
104	The Saviour comes, His advent's
251	The spacious firmament on high
96	The vision tarrieth not
73	There is a green hill far away
183	There is an hour when
162	There's a light that is shining
252	This is the day of light
123	Thou art the way, by Thee
44	Thou hidden love of God
154	Thou, O Jehovah, shalt endure
20	Thou the great, eternal God
170	Though, by sorrows overtaken
126	Thus saith God of His
45	Thy goodness Lord our souls
115	Thy kingdom come, O Lord

Hymn	
124	Thy people, Lord, who trust
35	Thy way, not mine, O Lord
78	Till He come! Oh, let the words
36	To Thee I lift my soul
82	'Twas on that dark
105	Wake, awake for night is flying
149	Wake harp of Zion, wake again
254	Watchman, tell us of the night
22	We come, O God, to bow
222	We gave ourselves to Thee
47	We plough the fields and scatter
172	We shall be like Him
185	When gathering clouds around
72	When I survey the
75	When my love to God grows weak
131	When shall the voice of singing
255	When wilt Thou save the
64	Where can we hide, or whither fly ?
253	While others crowd the house
68	While shepherds watched their
212	Who is this that comes from
256	Who was saved when heaven's
65	Why pour'st thou forth thine
171	Ye saints in Christ, His brethren
46	Yes, God is good : in earth
132	Zion's King shall reign victorious

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X	Amen, blessing and
XXXII	As the hart panteth
XIX	Awake, awake
XVI	Before Jehovah's awful
LIV	Behold I show you
XX	Behold the tabernacle
XLI	Be patient, brethren
XLIII	Be ye stedfast
LIII	Blessed are the dead
XXIII	Blessed are the people
XLII	Blessed are those servants
XLVI	Cast thy burden
LII	Christ our passover
XLIV	Come unto me
XV	Erect your heads
XXXVII	God be merciful
XXXVI	Great and glorious
XXI	Hear, hear O earth
XLV	Ho every one
XIII	Holy, holy, holy
IX	Honour and glory
XVIII	How beautiful upon
VII	I will extol Thee
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XXXIII	My voice shalt Thou
XI	Now unto him
I	O praise God in
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IV	Our Father who art
XXXI	Our soul waiteth
XXXV	Out of the depths
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L	The Lord is in His holy
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ERRATA IN THE MUSIC.

A number of errors have unfortunately crept into the music. They are due to imperfections in, and accidents to the blocks. The Committee would have preferred to provide new blocks, but were prevented by necessary considerations of economy.

The careful musician is advised to go through the tunes, and, with a **fine** pen, **cautiously** make the corrections.

The stems in some cases are indistinct.

Slurs should be supplied in the following places :—

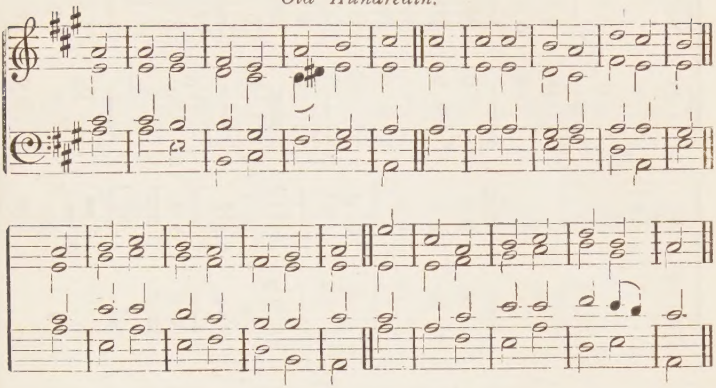
Hymn	37,	2nd	score,	4th	bar,	tenor.
,,	81,	1st	,,	7th	,,	bass.
,,	81,	1st	,,	8th	,,	,,
,,	129,	1st	,,	2nd	,,	tenor.
,,	143,	3rd	,,	1st	,,	bass.
,,	143,	4th	,,	4th	,,	alto.
,,	143,	4th,	,,	4th	,,	tenor and bass.

The following inaccuracies should be carefully noted :—

Hymn	96,	4th	score,	2nd	bar,	2nd	note in bass	should	be	C sharp.
,,	117,	1st	,,	3rd	,,	5th	,,	,,	,,	E flat.
,,	118,	2nd	,,	4th	,,	2nd	,,	,,	,,	C natural
,,	154,	1st	,,	2nd	,,	1st	,, tenor		,,	B flat.
,,	179,	2nd	,,	3rd	,,	4th	,, treble		,,	C sharp.
,,	187,	1st	,,	2nd	,,	1st	,,	,,	,,	G natural
,,	188,	3rd	,,	2nd	,,	2nd	,, bass	,,	,,	G natural
,,	203,	1st	,,	4th	,,	3rd	,, alto	,,	,,	D sharp

Praise and Adoration of God.

Old Hundredth.



Psalm c.

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

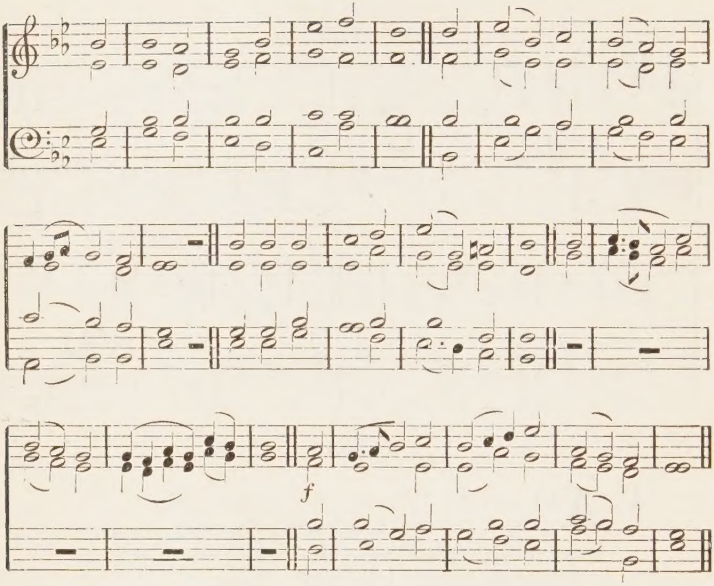
2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

(*Third verse in unison*)

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Canada.



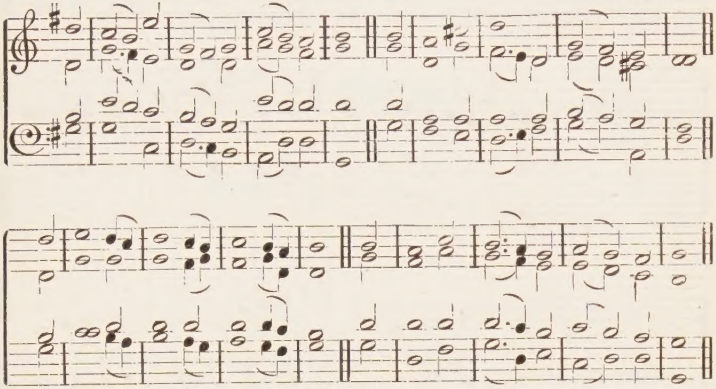
2 ALL-POWERFUL, self-existent God,
Who all creation dost sustain!
Thou wast, and art, and art to come,
And everlasting is Thy reign.

2 Fixed and eternal as Thy days,
Each glorious attribute divine
Through ages infinite shall still
With undiminished lustre shine.

3 Fountain of being! Source of good!
Immutable dost Thou remain;
Nor can the shadow of a change
Obscure the glories of Thy reign.

4 Earth may with all her powers dissolve,
If such the Great Creator's will;
But Thou for ever art the same—
"Jehovah" Thy memorial still.

Carey's.



Psalm cxv., 1, 3, 17.

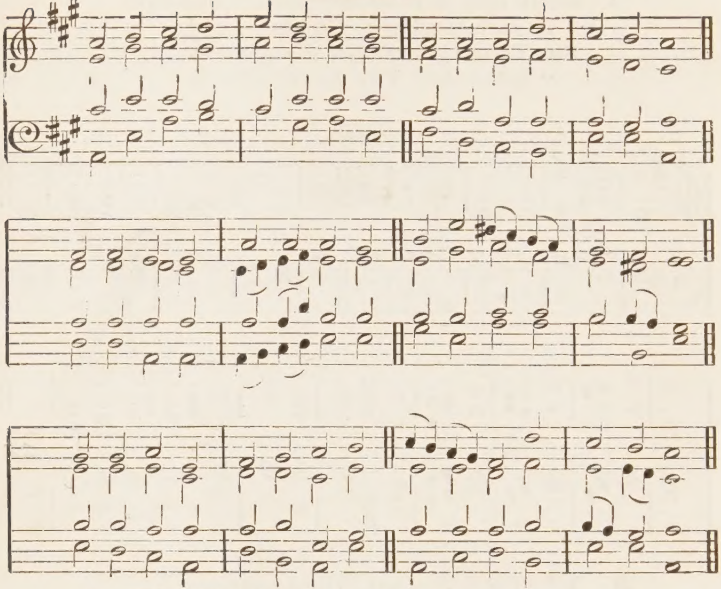
3 ETERNAL God, Thou only just,
Thou only gracious, wise and true!
Not unto us, who are but dust,
But unto Thee is glory due.

2 The Lord we serve maintains His throne
Above the clouds, beyond the sky:
His will shall through the earth be done;
He answers when His servants cry.

3 O Israel! make the Lord thy hope,
Thy help, thy refuge and thy rest;
For He shall build thy ruins up;
Yea all His Israel shall be blest.

4 The dead praise not Thy goodness, Lord,
Neither the silent in the grave;
But all who live shall bless Thy word,
And sound Thy mighty power to save.

Benediction.

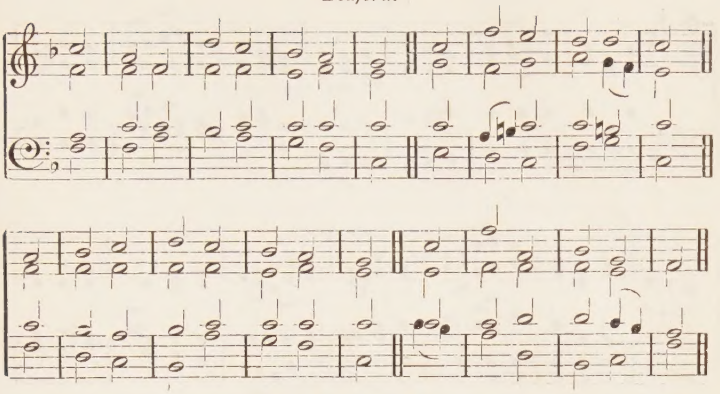


4 EVERLASTING, changing never,
Of one strength, no more, no less:
Thou, Almightiness for ever—
All the same Thy holiness:
God—Eternal!
All things, all dost Thou possess.

2 We poor weak ones, once poor sinners,
Would not in our poorness stay;
We, the low ones, would be winners
Of the bright and living way,
Which ascending,
Leads in Christ to perfect day.

3 Nearer to Thee would we venture;
Of Thy truth more largely take;
Upon life diviner enter;
Into day more glorious break—
Life eternal!
Which Thy word by Jesus spake.

Bedford.



Psalm cvi., 1-5.

5 GIVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,
For bountiful is He;
His tender mercy doth endure
Unto eternity.

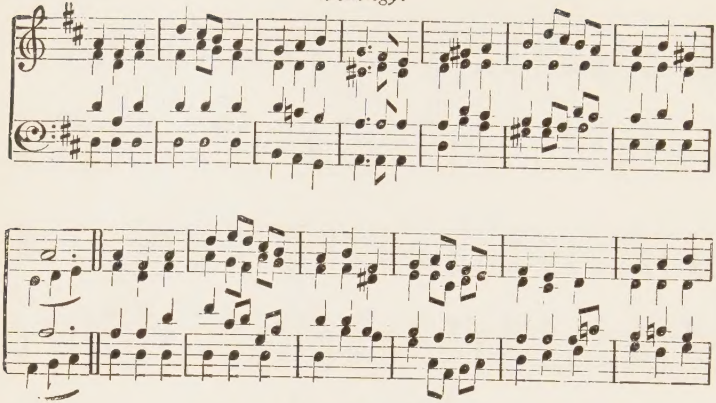
2 God's mighty works, who can express?
Or shew forth all His praise?
Blessed are they that judgment keep,
And justly do always.

3 Remember me, Lord, with that love
Which Thou to Thine dost bear;
With Thy salvation, O my God,
To visit me draw near:

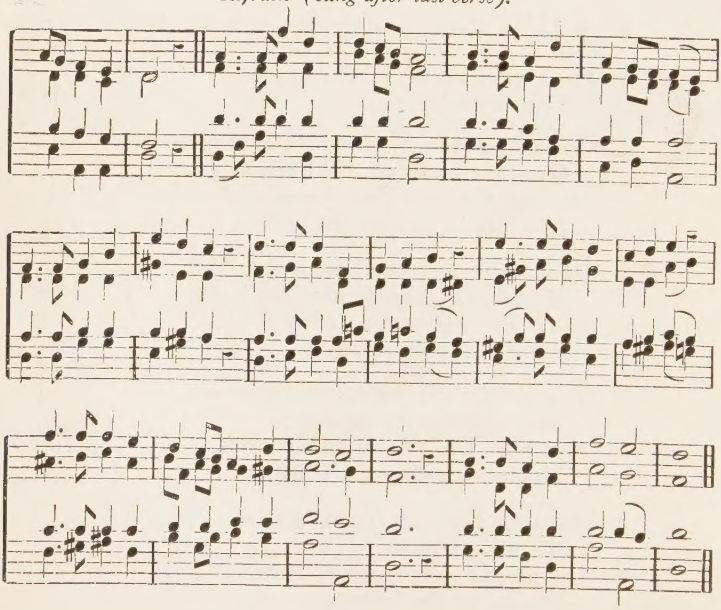
4 That I Thy chosen's good may see,
And in their joy rejoice;
And may with Thine inheritance
Exult with cheerful voice.

5 Blest be Jehovah, Israel's God,
To all eternity;
Let all the people say "Amen:"
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Doxology.



Refrain (sung after last verse).



6 GLORY and blessing be
Ever ascribed to Thee,
Uncreate Unity,
Father of all;
Angelic spirits bright
Gaze on Thy living light
(Veiled from our mortal sight)
And prostrate fall.

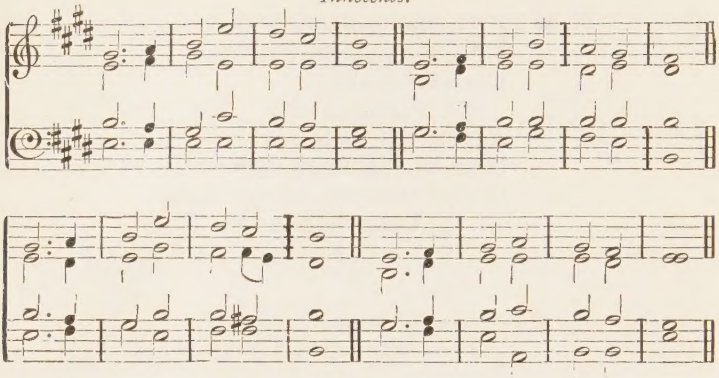
2 Strength, honour, majesty,
Ever beseemeth Thee,
Uncreate Unity,
Fountain of life;
Mighty of mighties, Thou!
From Thee all blessings flow
To all—above, below—
Healer of strife.

3 Holy of holies, we
Worship and bow the knee,
Uncreate Unity,
Spirit divine.
Ancient of endless days,
Think thou of Zion's ways,
And for her children's praise
Arise and shine.

(*Refrain*).

Glory to the Father be
By the Son's supremacy,
In the Spirit's mystery.
Hallelujah! yea, Amen.

Innocents.



7 HALLELUJAH! raise, oh raise,
To our God the song of praise;
All His servants join to sing
Loud the praises of our King.

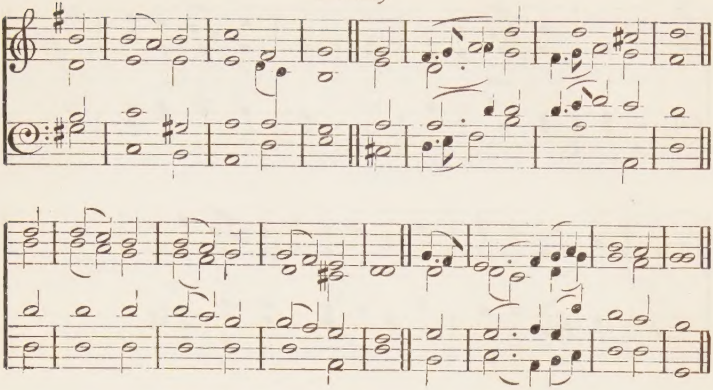
2 Blessed be for evermore
That great Name which we adore;
Who is like to God, Most High,
Infinite in majesty?

3 Yet to view the heavens He bends;
Yea, to earth He condescends;
Passing by the rich and great,
For the low and desolate.

4 He can raise the poor to stand
With the princes of the land;
Wealth upon the needy shower,
Set the meanest high in power.

5 He the broken spirit cheers,
Turns to joy the mourner's tears—
Such the wonders of His ways—
Praise His Name—for ever praise.

Serenity.



8 JEHOVAH dwells alone,
No equal can He see—
Th' unchangeable and mighty God
From all eternity.

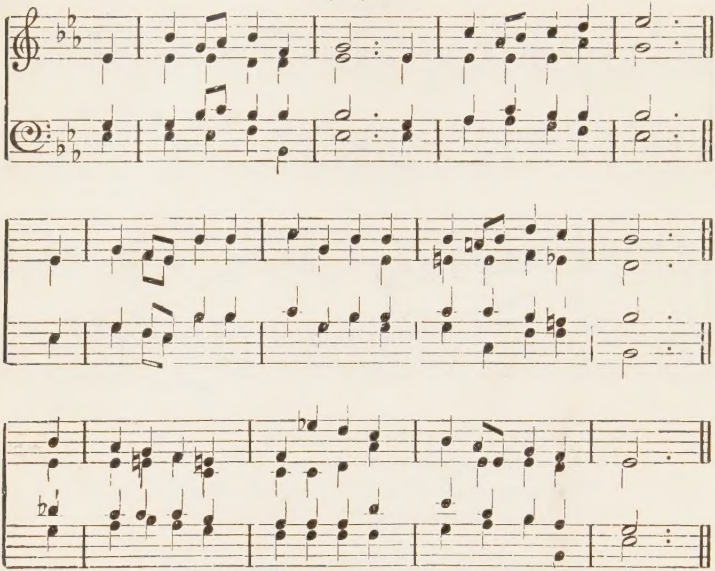
2 Through realms of boundless space
His spirit works His will,
And with creation's endless forms
The heaven and earth doth fill.

3 Who can compare with Him
In majesty divine?
Ye sons of God, His praises sing,
Who in His glory shine.

4 And ye, His saints, rejoice
His praises to declare;
Whose mercy calls you from the dust
Their blessedness to share.

5 We praise His glorious Name—
That wondrous Name of Yah—
Through Him who stands within the veil,
Our bright and morning Star.

Majesty.

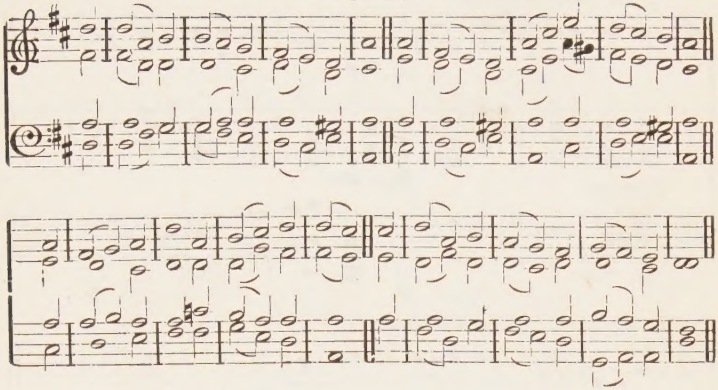


9 LET all the world rejoice!
The great Jehovah reigns.
The thunders are His awful voice;
Our life His will ordains.
The glories of His name
The lightning, floods and hail proclaim.

2 He rules the sea and land,
O'er boundless realms He sways;
He holds the ocean in His hand,
And mighty mountains weighs.
Unequalled and alone
In majesty He fills His throne.

3 The universe He made
By His prevailing might;
The earth's foundations firm He laid,
And scattered ancient night,
When heaven and earth and sea
Proclaimed His awful majesty.

Montgomery.



Psalm xciii.

10 JEHOVAH reigns, He dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might;
The world, created by His hands,
Still on its firm foundation stands.

2 But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had its first foundations laid,
His throne eternal ages stood;
Himself the ever-living God.

3 Like floods the angry nations rise,
And aim their rage against the skies;
Vain floods that aim their rage so high;
At His rebuke the billows die.

4 For ever shall His throne endure;
His promise stand for ever sure;
And everlasting holiness
Becomes the dwelling of His grace.

Bath.

f All voices in unison.

f ORGAN.

mf Female voices. *mf Male voices.*

All voices : full harmony.

mf *cres.* *f*

ORG.

The third line of each verse repeats.

11 LIFT up to God the voice of praise,
Swell high your grateful song;
Loud and more loud the anthem raise,
Your notes of joy prolong.

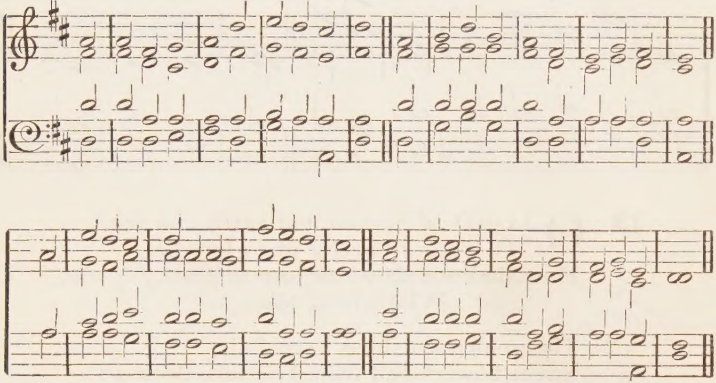
2 Lift up to God the voice of praise;
Extol and bless His Name—
Who gave you life and length of days
His mercies to proclaim.

3 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every minute, as it flies,
With benefits unsought.

4 Lift up to God the voice of praise
For His revealéd word:
His will and purpose, and His ways,
They all are in accord.

5 Lift up to God the voice of praise
For His dear Son, our Lord;
And for the hope of endless days,
As promised in His word.

Royston.



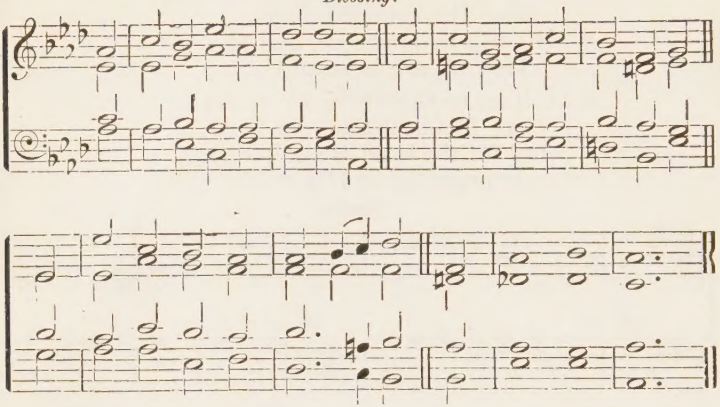
12 OH, worship the King, all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

2 The earth, with its stores of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast like a mantle the sea.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Oh, measureless might! ineffable love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

Blessing.



13 O LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be.
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all.

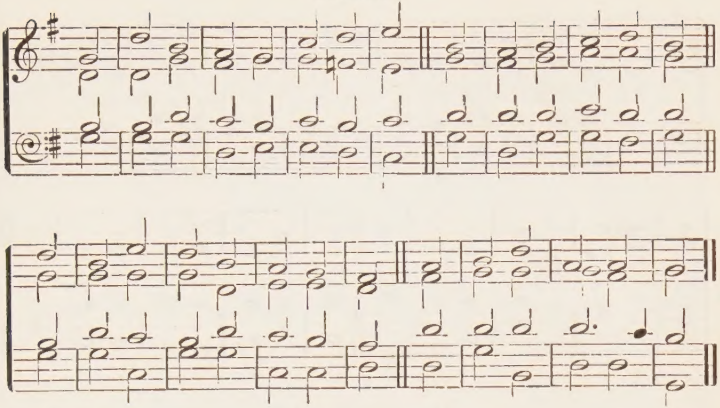
2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen Thou art there,
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 Thou did'st not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that blessed One
Thou givest all.

5 We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

Gloucester.



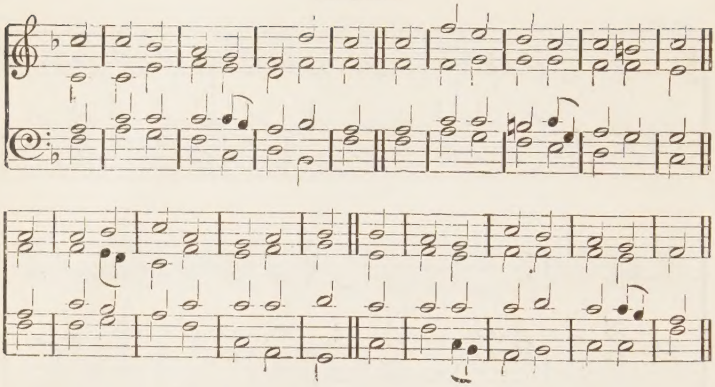
14 O LORD, our King, how excellent
Thy name on earth is known;
Thy glory in the firmament,
How wonderfully shewn!

2 When I behold the heavens on high,
The work of Thy right hand,
The moon and stars amid the sky,
Thy lights in every land,—

3 Lord, what is man that Thou should'st deign
On him Thy love to place,
As king and priest with Christ to reign,
And see Him face to face?

4 O Lord, how excellent Thy name!
How manifold Thy ways!
Let time Thy saving truth proclaim,
Eternity Thy praise.

Melcombe.



Psalm cxlv., 1-7.

15 O LORD, Thou art my God and King;
Thee will I magnify and praise;
I will Thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto Thy holy name always.

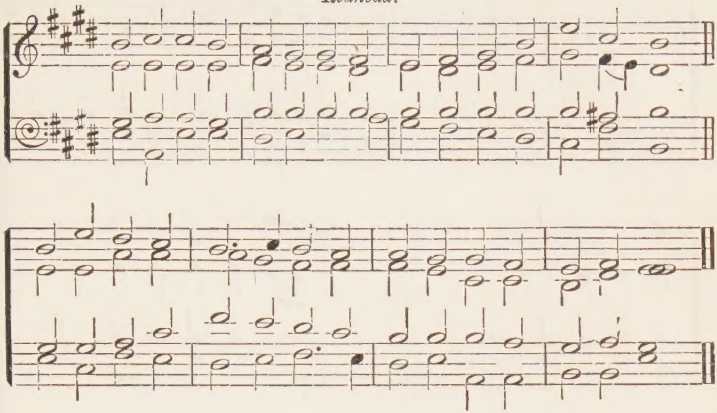
2 Each day I rise I will Thee bless,
And praise Thy name world without end:
Much to be praised and great God is;
His greatness none can comprehend.

3 Race shall Thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts shew done by Thee.
I will speak of Thy glorious grace,
And honour of Thy majesty.

4 Thy wondrous works I will record:
By men the might shall be extolled
Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I Thy greatness will unfold.

5 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of Thy goodness great;
And shall sing praises cheerfully
Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.

Redhead.



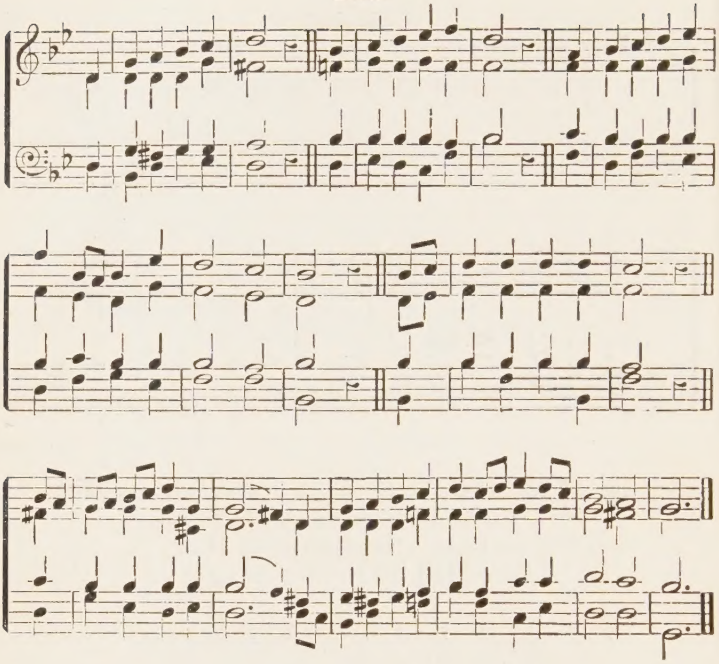
16 PRAISE the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

2 Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed:
Laws that never shall be broken
For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious:
Never shall His promise fail.
God will make His saints victorious:
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation
Laud and magnify His name.

Leoni.



17 THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love.
Jehovah, Great "I AM,"
By earth and heaven confest,
We bow and bless the Sacred Name
For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
We seek the joys of endless days
At His right hand.

We worldy aims forsake,
The glory, fame and power;
And Him our only Portion make,
Our Shield and Tower.

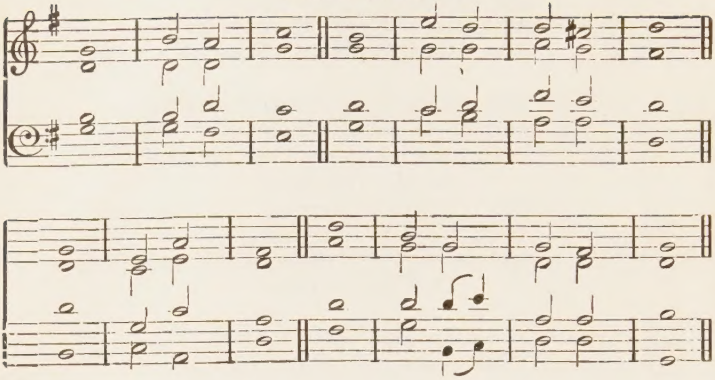
3 Though nature's strength decay,
And all on earth withstand,
We to the Kingdom urge our way,
At His command.
Our pilgrimage we pass
With Jesus in our view,
And through this dreary wilderness
Our way pursue.

4 The ransomed earth we see
With peace and plenty blest;
And there in glorious liberty
Its hosts find rest.
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow
With mercy crown'd.

5 Here dwells the Christ, our King,
Our Lord, our Righteousness;
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace.
On Zion's sacred height
He David's throne maintains,
And glorious with the saints in light—
He lives and reigns.

6 The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
And "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King!
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah—Father—Great 'I AM,'
We worship Thee."

Handel Chant.



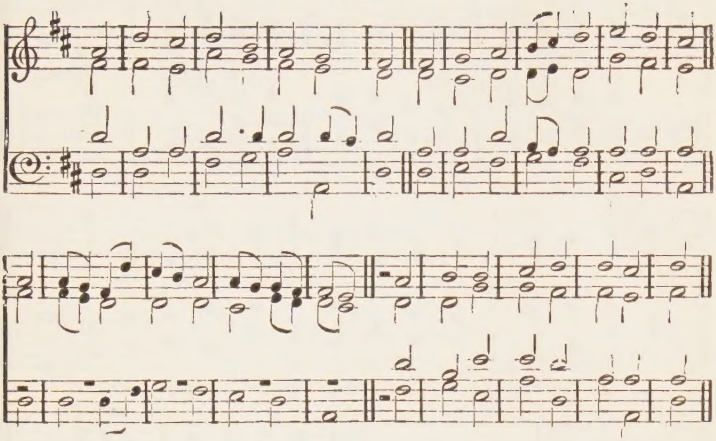
18 THE glory of the | mighty Lord
Continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah | shall rejoice
In all His works together.

2 I will sing to the | Lord most high
So long as I shall live;
And while I being | have I shall
To my God praises give.

3 Of Him my medi- | tation shall
Sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I | will rejoice
In God, my only Lord.

4 From earth let sinners | be consumed,
Let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, bless | thou the Lord,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Ross.



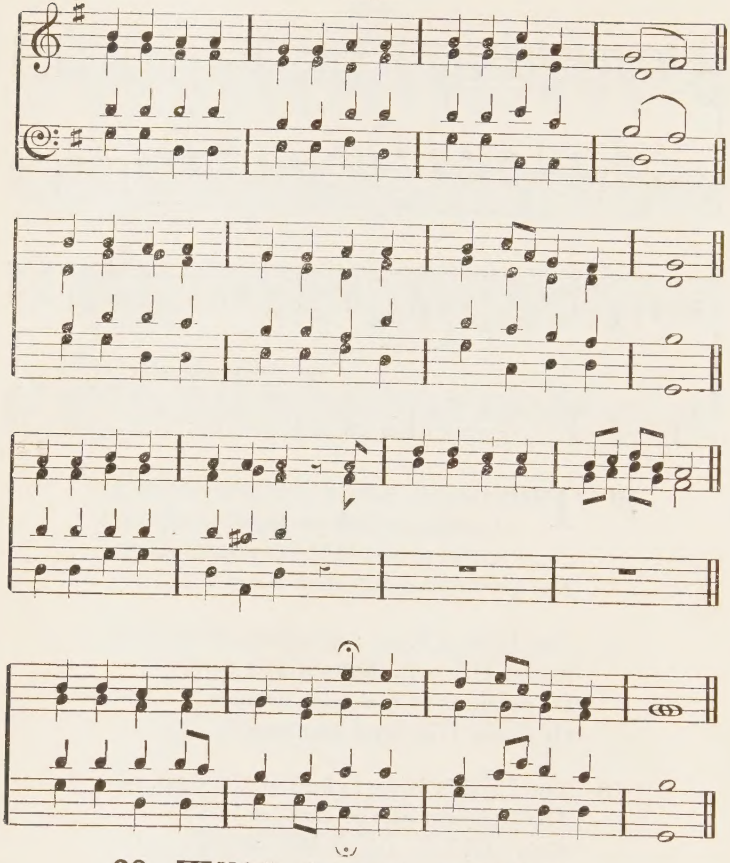
19 THE Lord is King: lift up thy voice
O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice:
From world to world the joy shall ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

2 The Lord is King: who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

3 The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways;
Let every creature speak His praise.

4 All wise, all perfect is the Lord,
In every deed, in every word:
Let heaven and earth their tribute bring
To praise and magnify their King.

Gilgal.



20 THOU, the great, eternal God,
Art high above our thought;
Worthy to be feared, adored,
By all Thy hands have wrought:
None can with Thyself compare;
Thy glory fills both earth and sky;
We, and all Thy creatures, are
As nothing in Thine eye.

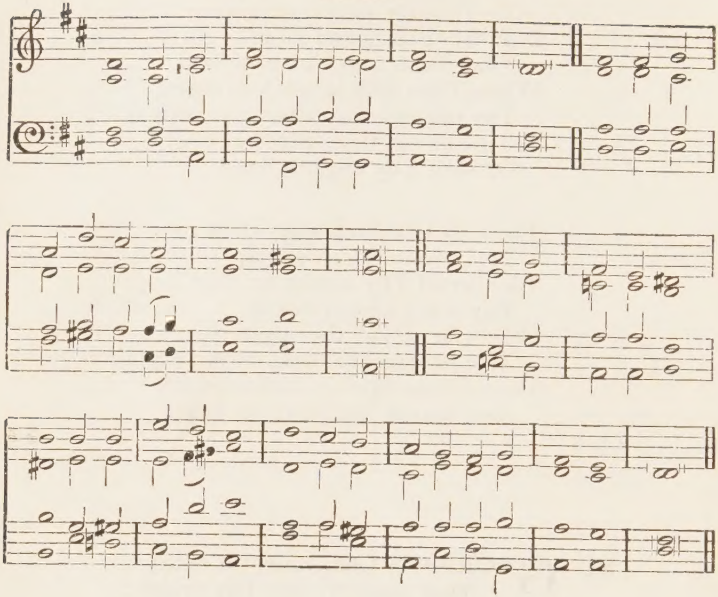
2 Of Thy great unbounded power
To Thee the praise we give—
Infinitely great, and more
Than heart can e'er conceive.
When Thou wilt to work proceed,
Thy purpose firm none can withstand,
Frustrate the determined deed,
Or stay Thy mighty hand.

3 Thou, O God, art wise alone;
Thy counsel doth excel;
Wonderful Thy works we own,
Thy ways unsearchable.
Who can sound the mystery,
Thy judgments' deep abyss explain?
Thou whose eyes in darkness see,
And search the heart of man!

21 GLORIOUS God, accept a heart
That pants to sing Thy praise:
Thou without beginning art,
And without end of days:
Spirit, Thou, invisible,
Dost not to man Thy fulness shew;
None Thy majesty can tell,
Or all Thy Godhead know.

2 Meet and right it is to sing,
In every time and place,
Glory to the Heavenly King,
The God of Truth and Grace.
Join we then with sweet accord,
And all in one ascription join—
Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
Eternal praise be Thine.

Devotion.



22 WE come, O God, to bow
Before Thy throne;
To pay our solemn vow
Through Thy dear Son.
He is our High Priest there
To incense faithful prayer;
Hear, gracious Father, hear
His spirit's groan.

2 We lift our hearts to Thee,
Seeking for grace!
May we Thy goodness see
In Jesu's face

Keep in Thy narrow way
All who Thy word obey,
Lest from Thy paths they stray
And lose the race.

3 Speed on, O Lord, the hour
When, free from sin,
We'll rise, Thy sons of power,
Glorious within.
And, with Thy Christ confest,
Blessing and ever blest,
Rule o'er the earth at rest,
In Thee. Amen.

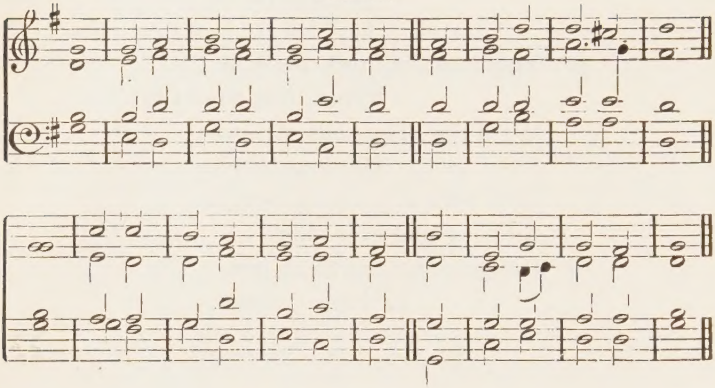
23 INFINITE God, to Thee our voice we raise,
And with our voice our heart in song of praise:
By all Thy works adored, we worship Thee, the Lord;
Receive our homage, God of endless days.

2 To Thee the angels and archangels sing;
Of every lord the Lord, of kings the King;
King of the saints of old, Lord of a glorious fold,
Thine is the tribute which the angels bring.

3 So with angelic song shall ours unite—
Children of faith in hope of Life and Light—
Glory to God above, praise to the God of Love;
Let heaven and earth acclaim with all their might.

Prayer.

Farrant.



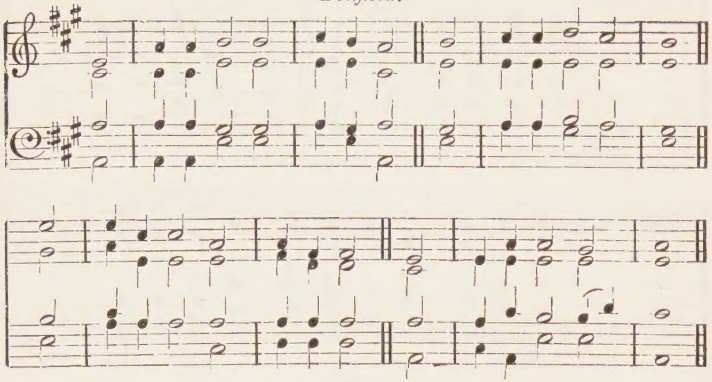
24 AFTER Thy loving kindness, Lord,
Have mercy upon me:
For Thy compassion great, blot out
All mine iniquity.

2 Behold, Thou in the inward parts
With truth delighted art;
And wisdom Thou shalt make me know
Within the hidden part.

3 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash Thou me, and then I shall
Be whiter than the snow.

4 Of gladness and of joyfulness
Make me to hear the voice;
That so these very bones, which Thou
Hast broken, may rejoice.

Denfield.



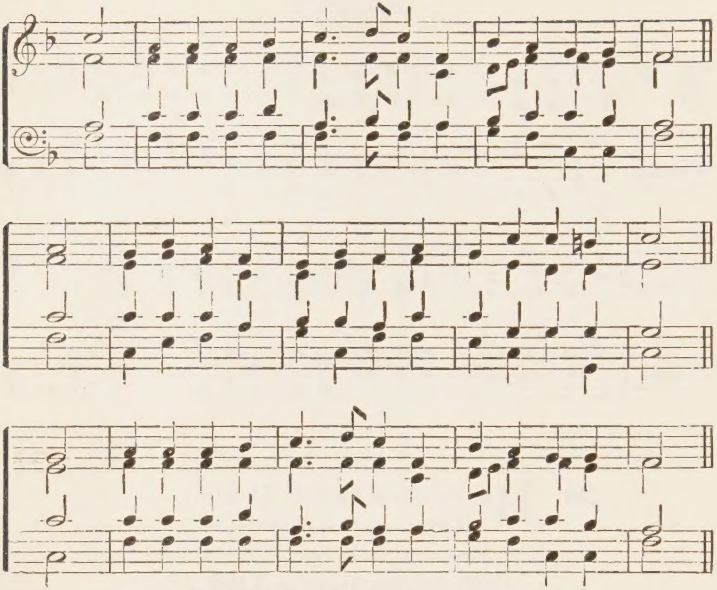
25 BE merciful to me, O God:
Thy mercy unto me
Do Thou extend; because my soul
Doth put her trust in Thee.

2 Yea in the shadow of Thy wings
My refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
Do wholly overpass.

3 My cry I will cause to ascend
Unto the Lord most high;
To God who doth all things for me
Perform most perfectly.

4 O Lord, exalted be Thy name
Above the heav'ns to stand:
Do Thou Thy glory far advance
Above both sea and land.

Upminster.



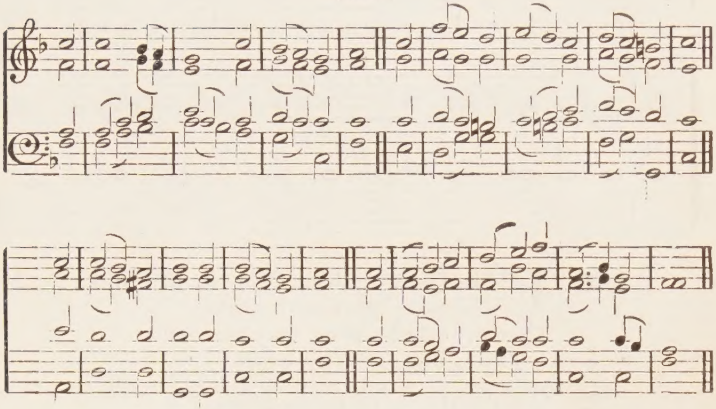
26 FATHER, I ask that all my life
May be o'erruled by Thee :
The changes then that surely come
I shall not fear to see :
I ask Thee for a steadfast mind
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes ;
A heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathise.

3 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate ;
A work of lowly love to do
For Him on whom I wait.

4 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied;
A mind to blend with outward life
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

Samuel.



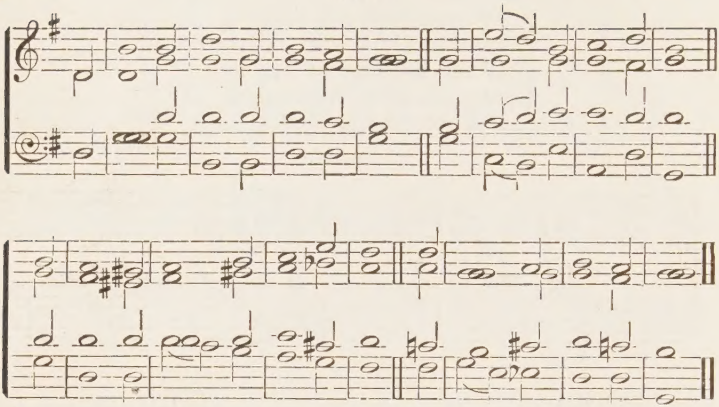
27 FATHER Supreme, whose wondrous love
Our utmost thought so far exceeds,
We seek Thy blessing from above,
A rich supply for all our needs.

2 On Thee alone our hopes we rest;
To Thee alone we lift our eyes;
Regard our prayer, though unexpressed;
Accept our spirit's sacrifice.

3 'Tis not for present power or wealth,
Or worldly fame, we look to Thee;
We ask Thy gift of heavenly health,—
The gift of immortality.

4 Fulfil in us Thy faithful word
Through Him who died to make it sure,—
Our mercy seat, our righteousness,—
Who lives again to die no more.

Cherith.



28 FILL Thou my life, O Lord, my God,
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and Thy ways.

2 Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part.

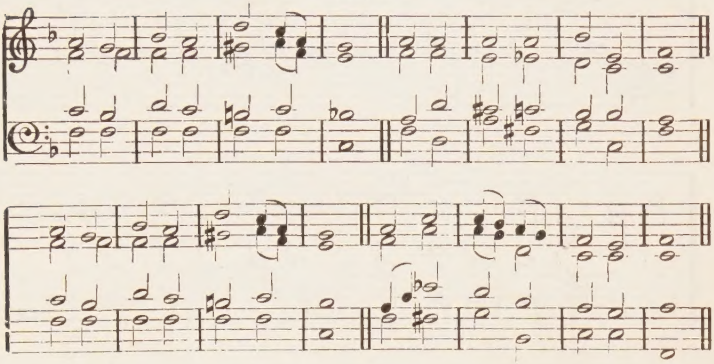
3 Praise in the common things of life,
In goings out and in;
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.

4 Fill every part of me with praise,
Let all my being speak
Of Thee, and of Thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be, and weak.

5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due;
And even now shall I begin
The song for ever new.

6 So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free;
But all my life in every step,
Be fellowship with Thee.

Weber.



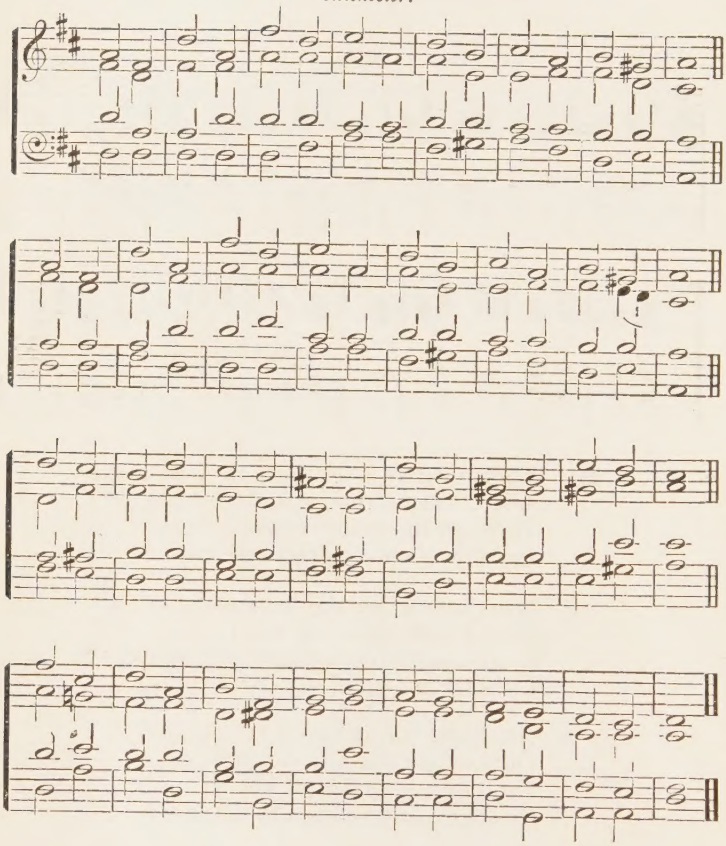
29 HEAVENLY Father, to whose eye
Future things unfolded lie,
Through the desert where I stray
Let Thy counsels guide my way.

2 Lord, uphold me day by day;
Shed a light upon my way;
Guide me through perplexing snares;
Care for me in all my cares.

3 All I ask for is enough:
Only, when the way is rough,
Let Thy rod and staff impart
Strength and courage to my heart.

4 Should Thy wisdom, Lord, decree
Trials long and sharp for me,—
Pain or sorrow, care or shame,—
Father, glorify Thy name!

Chichester.



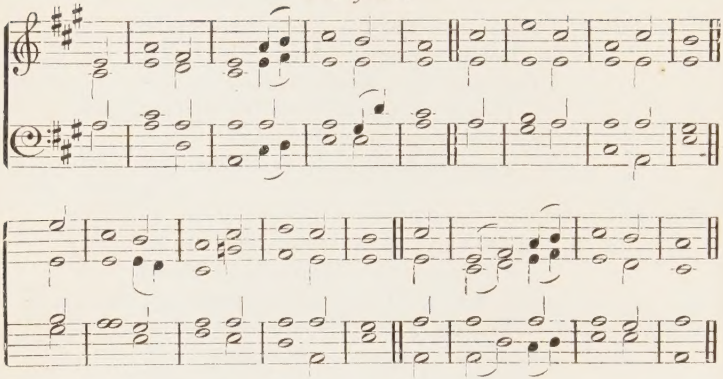
30 IN the bud of early Spring-time,
In the days of early youth,
When the heart is fresh and tender,
Lord, impress us with Thy truth.
Teach us how to shun the evil,
Teach us how to love the right;
Ere the days of evil sadden,
Lead, oh lead us in the light.

2 In the days of Summer help us
To devote our strength to Thee;
May the fruit we bear be precious,
Yielded gratefully and free.
Fruits of holiness, refreshing,
Strengthening others in the strife—
Fruit that proves to all a blessing,
Leading on to endless life.

3 In the days of Autumn may there
Be rich sheaves of golden grain;
Plenteous stores of wisdom garnered,
Thoughts divine that cause no pain;
Rich experience of Thy mercy,
Large remembrance of Thy love.
Grant, O God, that in the Autumn,
We may all Thy goodness prove.

4 And when Winter comes—oft dreary,
Seeming far away from Spring,
When health fails and men grow weary,
Yet may we be glad and sing:
Glad because of coming glory,
When for ever troubles cease;
For we know the blessed story,
That there shall be endless peace.

Martyrdom



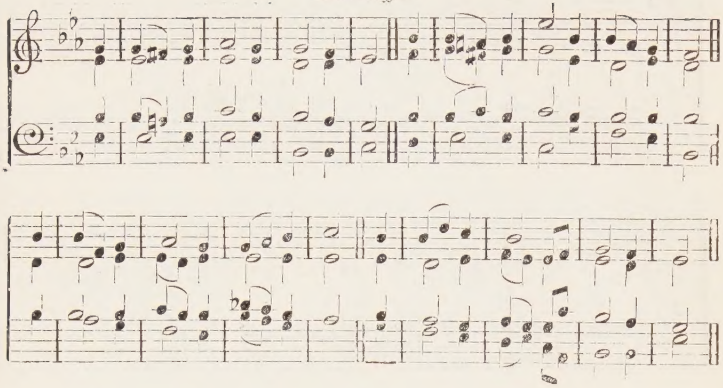
31 LORD, pity us; behold the grief
Which we from foes sustain;
E'en Thou, who from the gates of death
Wilt raise us up again.

2 That we in Zion's daughter's gates
May all Thy praise advance;
And that we may rejoice always
In Thy deliverance.

3 For they that needy are, shall not
Forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
Shall not be lost for aye.

4 Arise, Lord; let not man prevail;
Thy glorious arm make bare:
Teach men to know themselves but flesh;
Their sins to them declare.

Staincliffe.



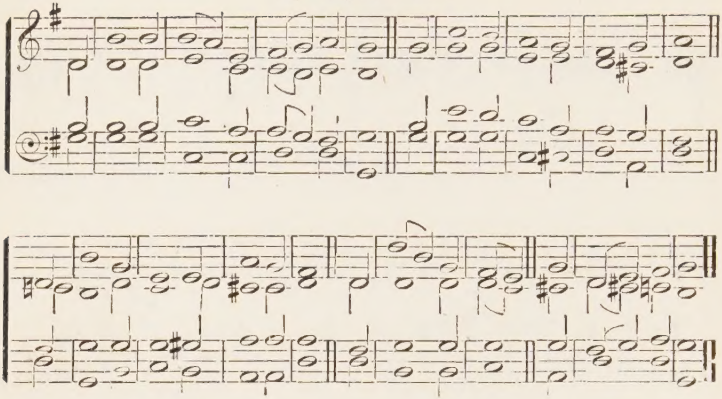
32 LORD, when we meet to worship Thee,
Before us let Thy glory pass:
Proclaim Thy mercy rich and free;
In Jesus may we see Thy face.

2 Help us to bow with reverent awe,
And yet to praise with grateful love;
To fear, with all our hearts, Thy law,
And yet Thy tender mercy prove.

3 Thy throne—although it is so high,
We know to be a throne of grace:
In confidence we now draw nigh,
And worship at the meeting place.

4 O, meet with us; reveal Thy power;
Send down Thy blessing from above;
That, in this peaceful, solemn hour,
We each may feel Thy wondrous love.

My God, my Father.



33 MY God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

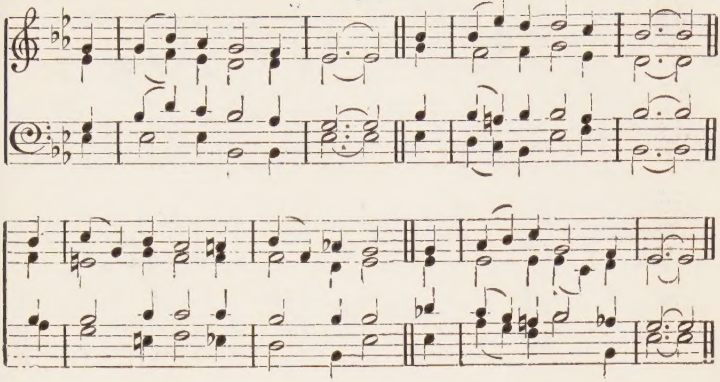
2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
But breathe the word divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

3 What though, in lonely grief, I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh:
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."

4 Though Thou hast call'd me to resign
What most I prized, it ne'er was mine;
I have but yielded what was Thine:
"Thy will be done."

5 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

Prayer.



34 OUR heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now:
Thy name be hallowed far and near;
To Thee all nations bow.

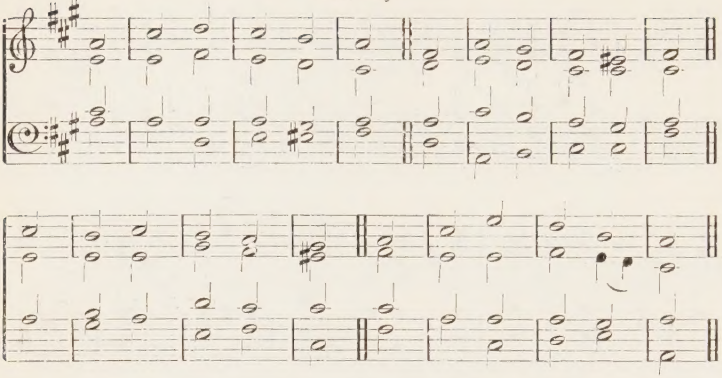
2 Thy kingdom come: Thy will
On earth be done in love,
As angels quick with love fulfil
Thy perfect law above.

3 Our daily bread supply,
While by Thy word we live:
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive as we forgive.

4 From dark temptation's power,
From fleshly lusts defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

5 Thine, then, for ever be
Glory and power divine:
The sceptre, throne and majesty
Of heaven and earth are Thine.

Entreaty.



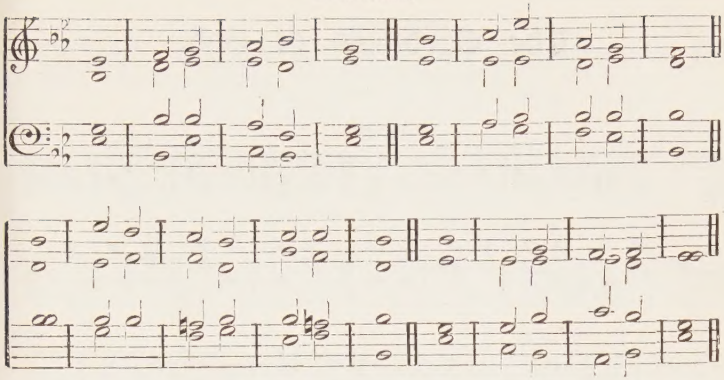
35 THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.

2 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine, so let the way
That leads to it be Thine;
Else I must surely stray.

3 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good or ill.

4 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small:
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom and my all!

Franconia.



36 TO Thee I lift my soul;
O Lord I trust in Thee:
My God, let me not be ashamed,
Nor foes triumph o'er me.

2 Let none that wait on Thee
Be put to shame at all;
But those who without cause transgress,
Upon them shame will fall.

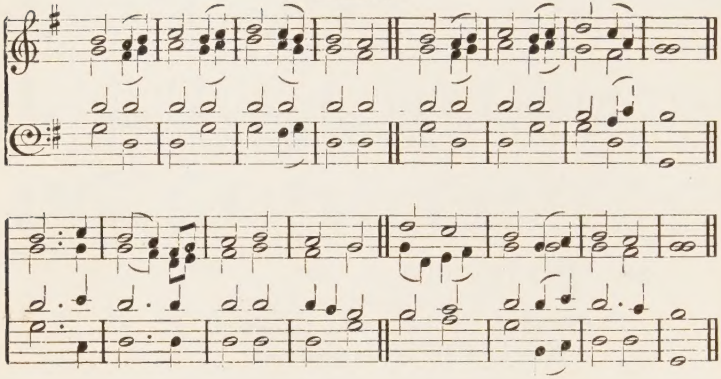
3 Shew me Thy ways, O Lord;
Thy paths, O teach Thou me:
And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,
Therein my teacher be.

4 Thy tender mercies great
Remember, Lord, I pray;
Also Thy loving-kindnesses
Which shall abide for aye.

5 My sins and faults of youth
Do Thou, O Lord, forget;
After Thy mercy think on me,
And for Thy goodness great.

The Goodness of God.

Lausanne.



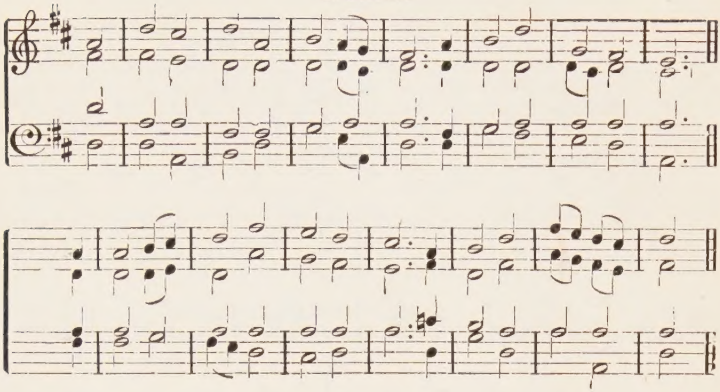
37 GOD is love: His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Though the darkness sometimes frightens,
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Time and change are busy ever,—
Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never—
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth—
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth—
God is wisdom, God is love.

Grandeur.



Psalm xc.

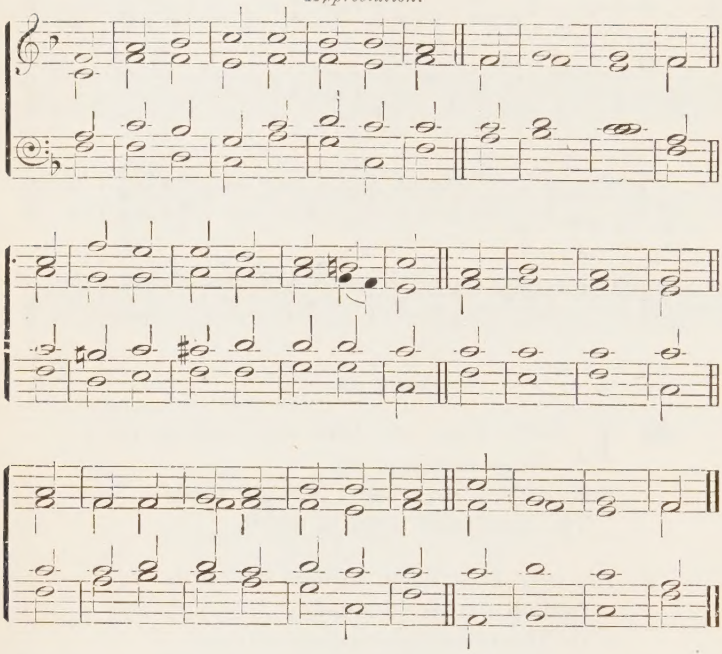
38 LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling place
In generations all,
Before Thou ever hadst brought forth
The mountains great or small.

2 Ere ever Thou hadst formed the earth
And all the world abroad,
E'en Thou from everlasting art
To everlasting, God.

3 O Lord, as our brief days have been
Wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
So do Thou make us glad.

4 O, let Thy work and power appear
Thy servants' face before;
And shew unto their children dear
Thy glory evermore.

Appreciation.



39 MY God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright,—
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light:
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round;
That in the darkest spot on earth
Some love is found.

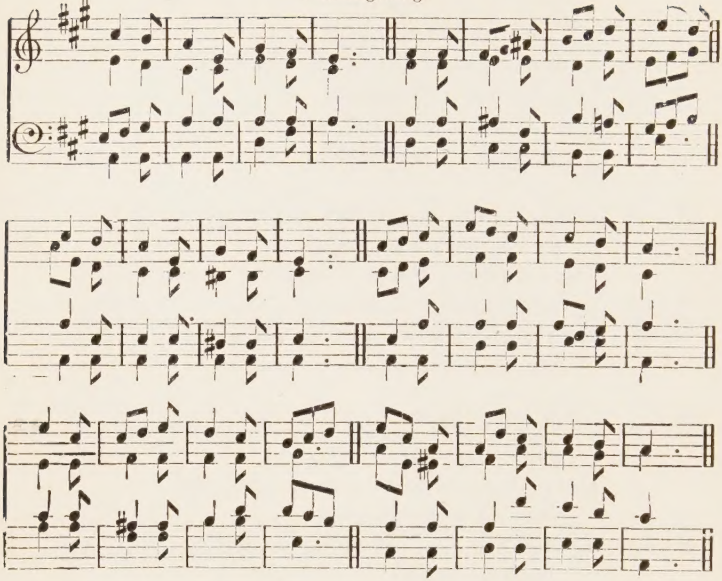
3 I thank Thee more that all my joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
That present bliss may be my guide
And not my chain.

4 For Thou who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
I have enough, yet not too much
To long for more;
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest—
Nor ever shall until they are
By Christ confessed.

Thanksgiving.

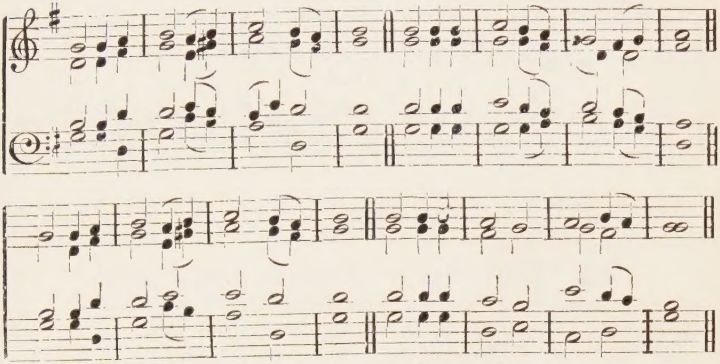


40 O GIVE thanks to Him who made
Morning light and evening shade;
Source and Giver of all good,
Nightly sleep and daily food;
Quickener of our wearied powers,
Guard of our unconscious hours.

2 O give thanks to nature's King,
Who made every breathing thing:
His our warm and sentient frame,
His the mind's exultant flame.
Oh, how close the ties that bind
All to the eternal mind!

3 O give thanks with heart and lip,
For we are His workmanship:
And all creatures are His care—
Not a bird that cleaves the air
Falls unnoticed: but who can
Speak the Father's love to man?

Boston.

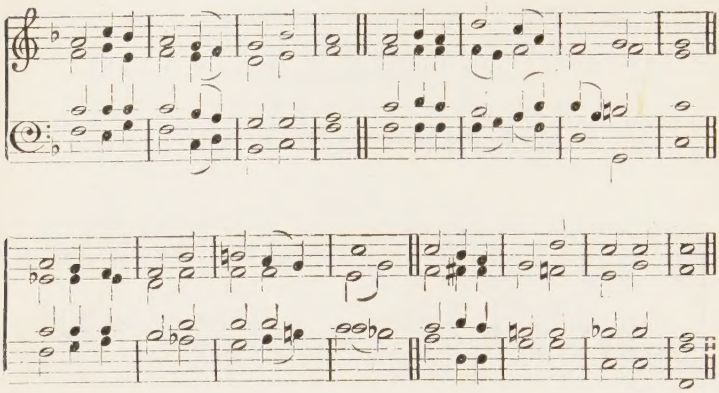


41 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The Fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

2 Who can His mighty deeds express;
Not only vast but numberless!
What mortal eloquence can raise
A tribute equal to His praise!

3 Happy are they, and only they,
Who from Thy precepts never stray;
Who know the right—nor only so,
But always practise what they know.

Beneficence.



Psalm cxlv., 15-21.

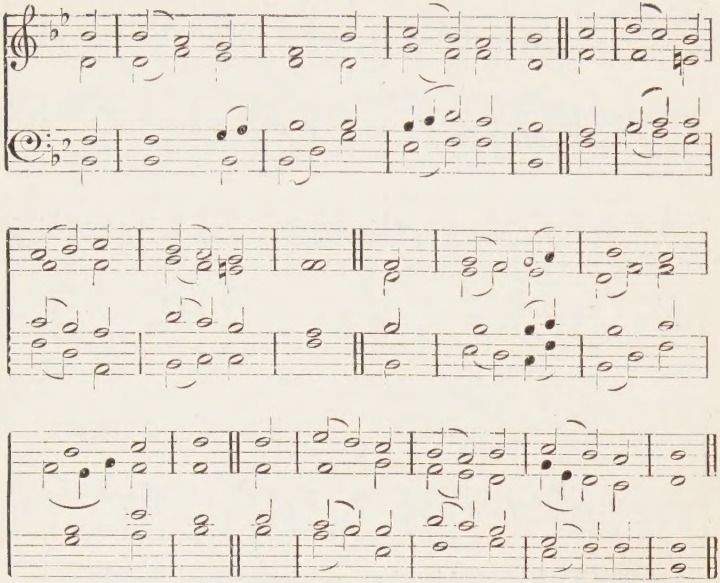
42 THE eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on Thee wait that here do live;
And Thou, in season due, dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

2 Yea, Thou Thy hand dost open wide,
And everything dost satisfy
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of Thy great liberality.

3 The Lord is just in His ways all,
And holy in His works each one;
He's near to all that on Him call,
Who call in truth on Him alone.

4 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do Him fear and love;
Their cry regard and hear He will,
And send them succour from above.

Wareham.



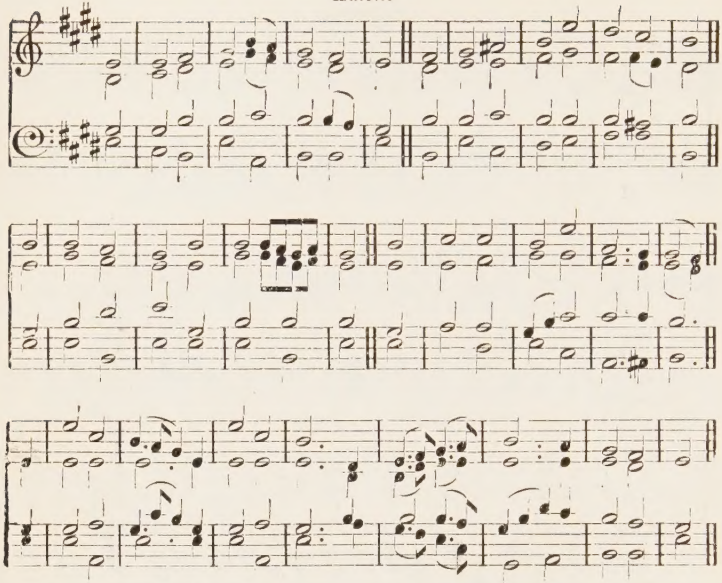
43 THE Lord our God most gracious is;
Compassion He delights to show:
Of mercy there is none like His;
To wrath and anger He is slow.

2 Good unto all men is the Lord;
His tender mercies ne'er grow less.
His works a constant praise afford;
The saints His name shall ever bless.

3 The glory of His kingdom show
Shall they, and of His power tell!
That so men's sons His deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

4 His kingdom hath no end at all;
It doth through ages long remain.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall;
The cast down raiseth up again.

Eaton.

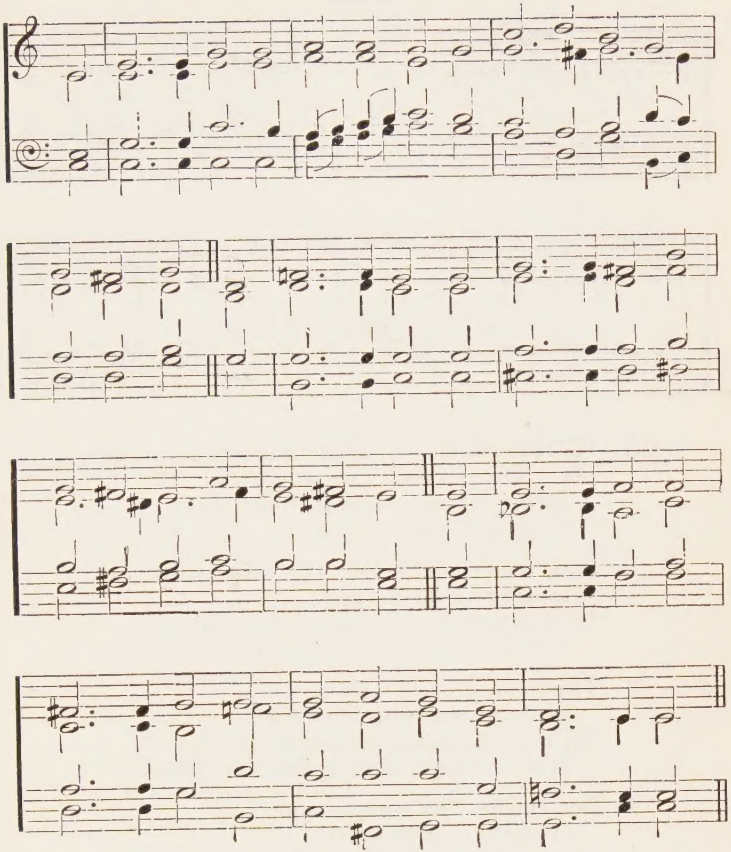


44 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows;
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My heart to seek for peace in Thee;
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering mind shall see.
Oh, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

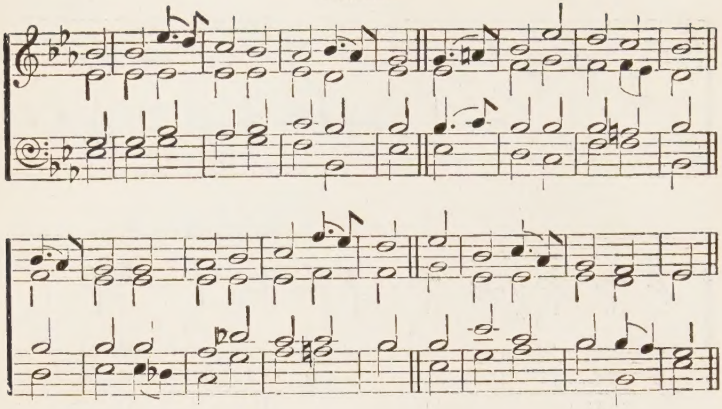
3 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there:
Then shall my heart from pain be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

Melita.



4 O Lord, Thy sovereign aid impart
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there:
Make me Thy duteous child that I
Ceaseless may Abba, Father, cry!

Jackson.



45 THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess;
Thy goodness we adore;
A spring whose blessings never fail;
A sea without a shore.

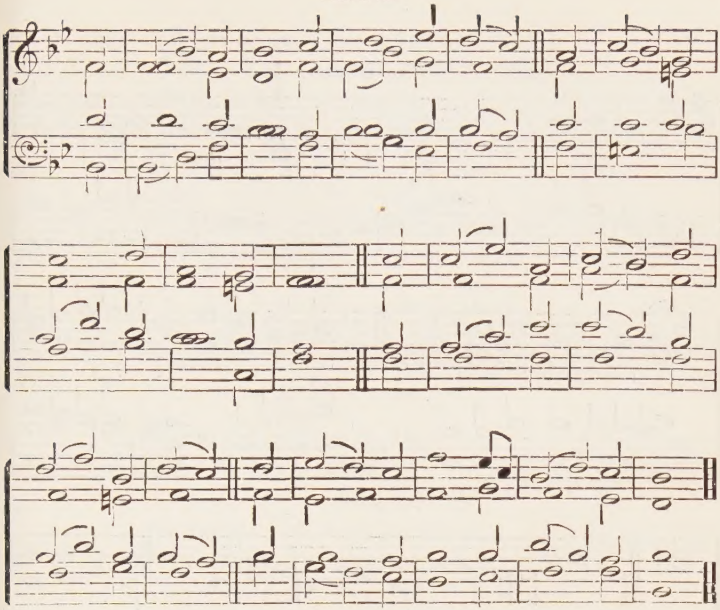
2 Sun, moon, and stars, Thy love attest
In every golden ray:
Love draws the curtain of the night,
And love brings back the day.

3 Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields;
With joyful clusters loads the vines—
With strength'ning grain, the fields.

4 But chiefly Thy compassion, Lord,
Is in the gospel seen;
There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines,
Without a cloud between.

46 YES, God is good; in earth and sky,
From ocean depths and spreading wood
Ten thousand voices seem to cry,—
"God made us all, and God is good."

Bavaria.



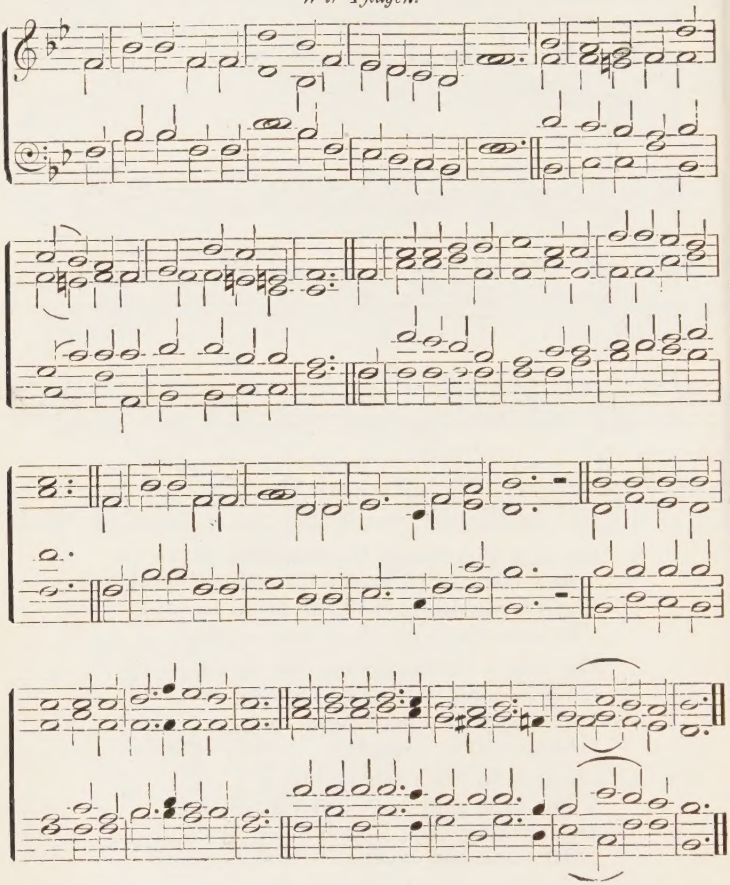
2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood;
Night's sparkling host, all seem to say,
In accents clear, that God is good.

3 The merry birds prolong the strain,
Their song with every Spring renewed;
And balmy air and falling rain,
Each softly whispers, "God is good."

4 I hear it in the rushing breeze;
The hills that have for ages stood,
And echoing sky, and roaring seas,
All swell the chorus, "God is good."

5 Yes, God is good, all nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued:
And man, in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good.

Wir Pflugen.



47 WE plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, oh! thank the Lord
For all His love.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower;
He lights the evening star:
The winds and waves obey Him;
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

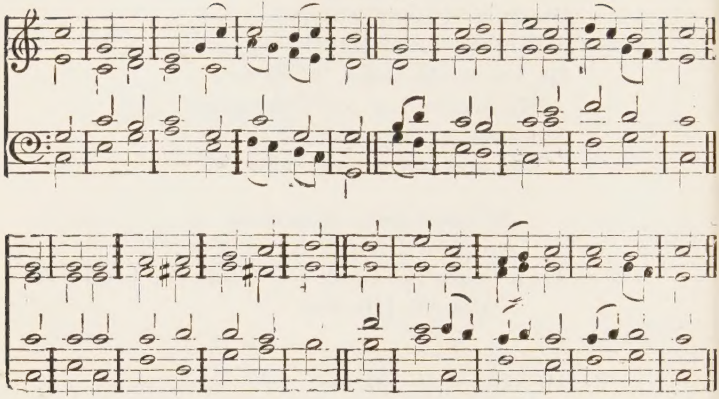
All good gifts, etc.

3 We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good—
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

All good gifts, etc.

Confidence in God.

Submission.



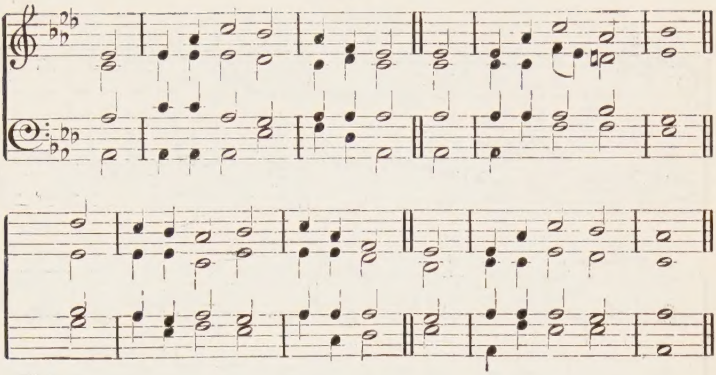
48 FATHER and Friend, Thy light, Thy love,
Beaming through all Thy works we see;
Thy glory gilds the heavens above,
And all the earth is full of Thee.

2 Thy voice we hear—Thy presence feel—
Whilst Thou, too pure for mortal sight,
Involved in clouds invisible,
Reignest the Lord of life and light.

3 We know not in what hallowed part
Of the wide heavens Thy throne may be;
But this we know, that where Thou art,
Strength, wisdom, goodness dwell with Thee.

4 Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
Sustained by this assuring thought—
Since Thou, their God, art everywhere,
They cannot be where Thou art not.

Evan.



49 FOR evil-doers fret thou not
Thyself unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
That work iniquity.

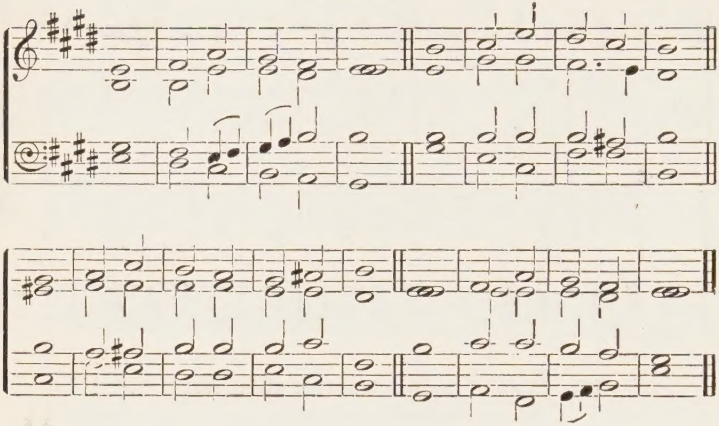
2 For even like unto the grass,
Soon be cut down shall they;
And, like the green and tender herb,
They wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
And be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shall dwell,
And verily have food.

4 Delight thyself in God; He'll give
Thy heart's desire to thee.
Thy way to God commit; Him trust;
It bring to pass shall He.

5 And like unto the light, He shall
Thy righteousness display;
And He thy judgment shall bring forth
Like noon-tide of the day.

Potsdam.



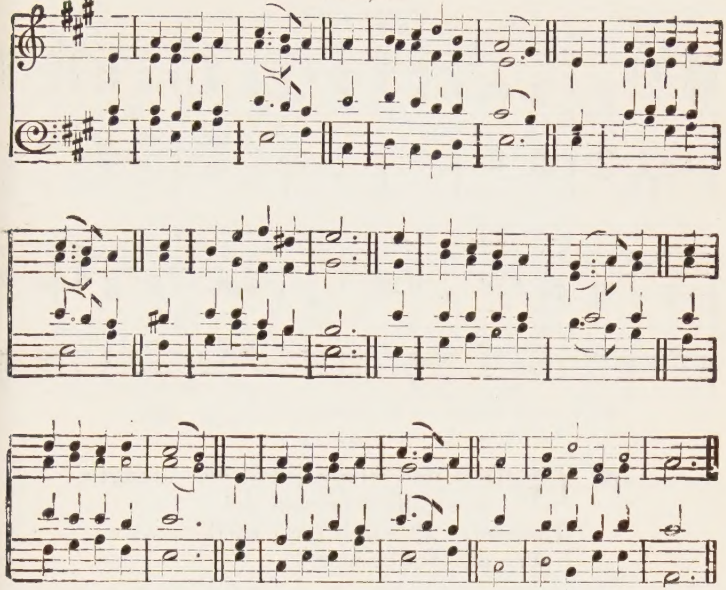
50 GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears:
God shall lift up thy head.

2 When He makes bare His arm,
Who shall His work withstand?
When He His people's cause defends,
Who then shall stay His hand?

3 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command:
With wonder filled, thou then shalt own
How wise, how strong His hand!

4 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

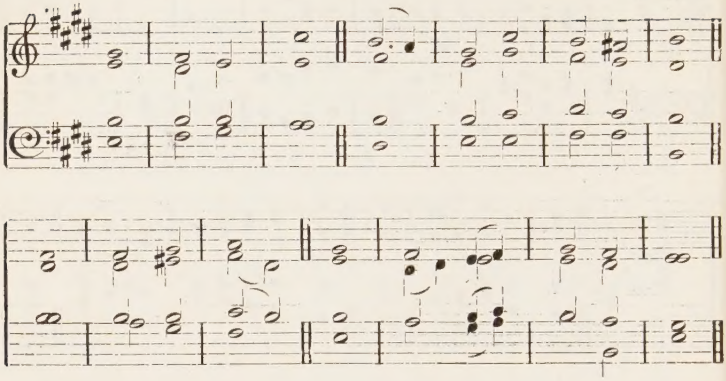
Bradford.



51 GOD is my strong salvation:
What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help is near:
Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me
With God at my right hand?

2 Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance
When faint and desolate.
His might thy heart shall strengthen;
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

Henley Chant.



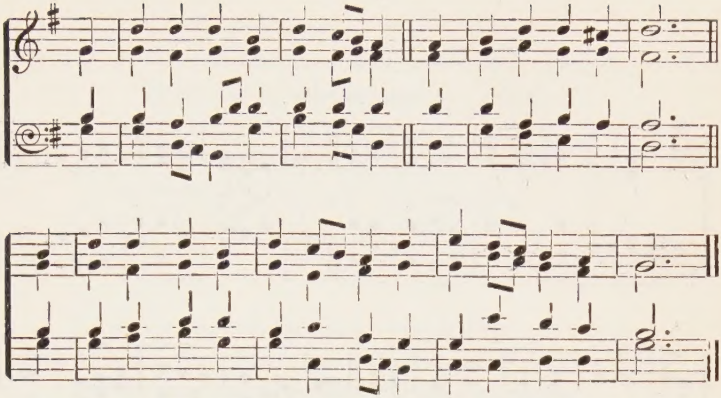
52 GOD is our refuge | and our strength,
In straits a present aid;
Therefore, although the | earth remove,
We will not be afraid:

2 Though hills amidst the | seas be cast;
Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be: yea | though the hills
By swelling seas do shake.

3 A river is, whose | streams make glad
The city of our God:
The holy place where | -in the Lord
Most High hath His abode.

4 God in the midst of | her doth dwell,
Nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her a | helper will,
And that right early, prove.

St. George's.



53 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

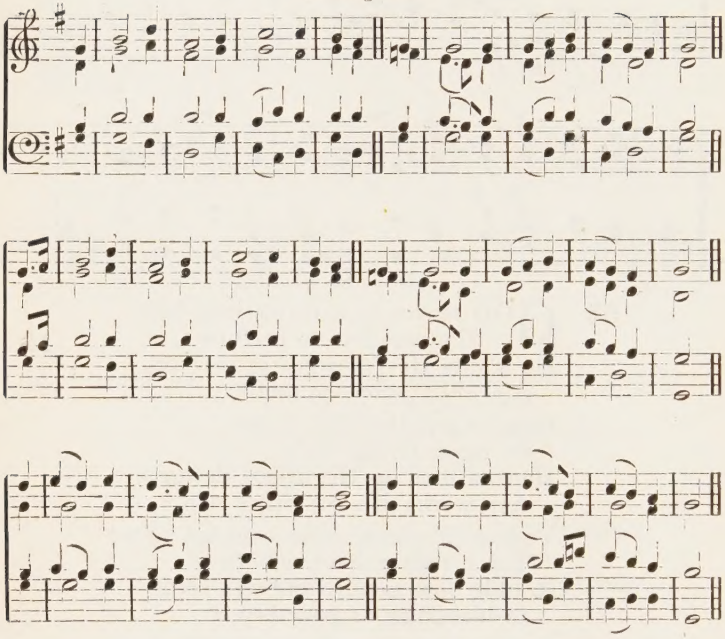
3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take:
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter
And He will make it plain.

Guiding Star.



54 IF thou but suffer God to guide thee,
And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength whate'er betide thee,
And bear thee through the evil days.
Who trust in God's unchanging love
Build on the Rock that nought can move.

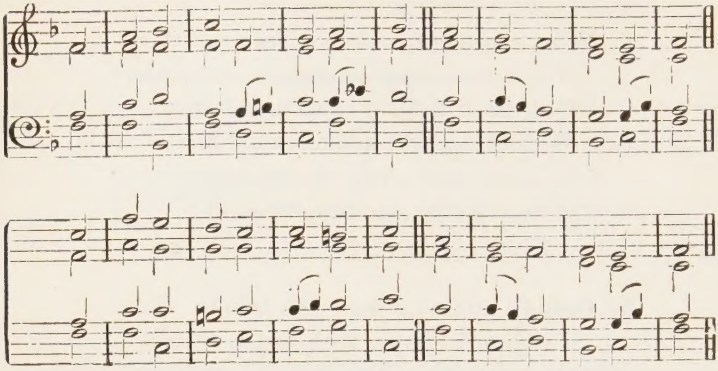
2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,—
  These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help, if thou bewail thee
  O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still, and wait His leisure
  In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
  And all-discerning love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who asks us for His own.

4 All are alike before the Highest;
  'Tis easy to our God, we know,
To raise thee up, though low thou liest;
  To make the rich man poor and low.
True wonders still by Him are wrought,
Who setteth up and brings to nought.

5 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving;
  So do thine own part faithfully;
And trust His word: though undeserving,
  Thou yet shalt find it true for thee.
God never yet forsook in need
The man that trusted Him indeed.

French.



55 HELP, Lord, because the godly man
Doth daily fade away;
And from among the sons of men
The faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
Doth utter vanity;
They with a double heart do speak,
And lips of flattery.

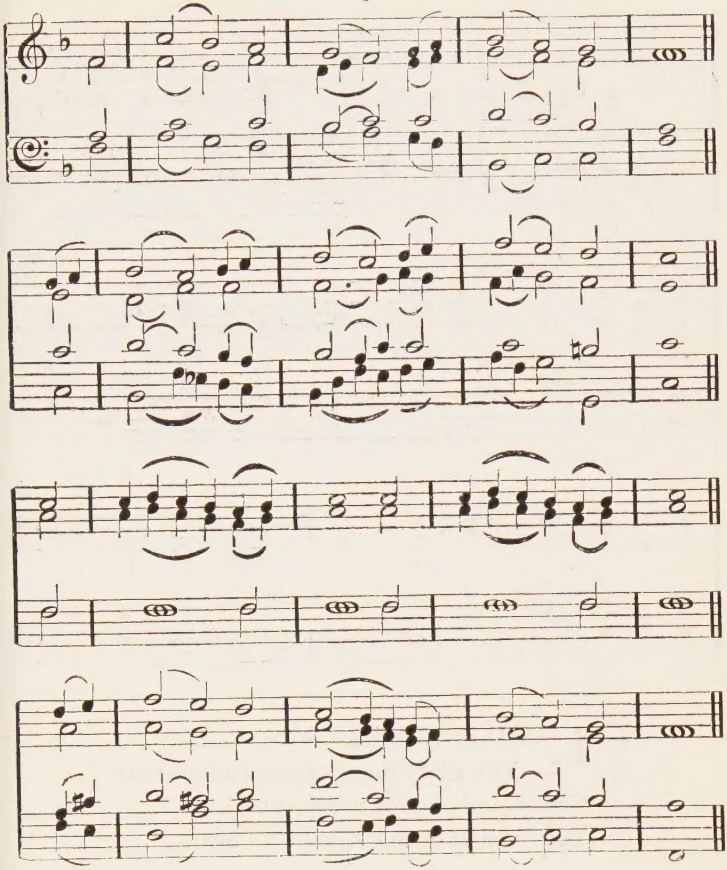
3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
Tongues that speak proudly thus:—
"We'll with our tongues prevail; our lips
Are ours: who's lord o'er us?"

4 Lord, Thou shalt us preserve and keep
For ever from this race;
On each side walk the wicked when
Vile men are high in place.

56 LORD, Thou hast searched and seen us through;
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
Our rising and our resting hours,
Our hearts and minds with all their powers.

2 Within Thy circling power we stand;
On every side we find Thy hand;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
We are surrounded still by God.

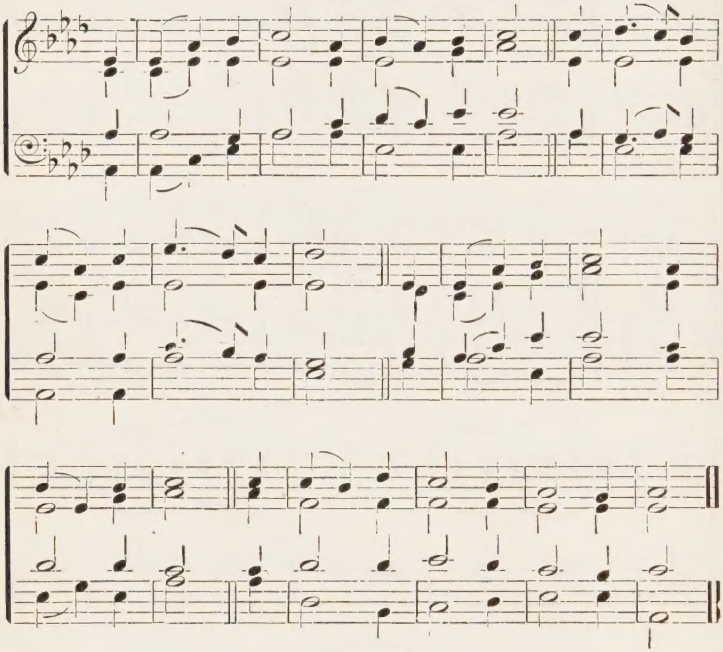
Pierrepont.



3 Amazing knowledge, vast and great;
What large extent! what lofty height!
Our souls, with all the powers we boast,
Are in the boundless prospect lost.

4 Oh, may these thoughts possess each breast,
Where'er we rove, where'er we rest:
And, since Thou dost Thy children see,
May we be holy like to Thee.

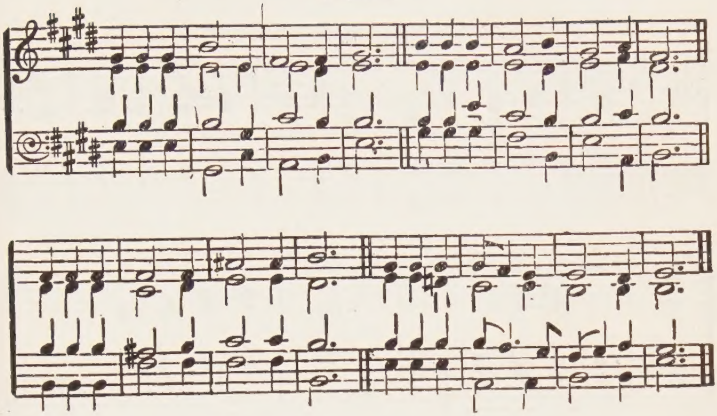
Louvan.



57 LORD of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

Hesperus.

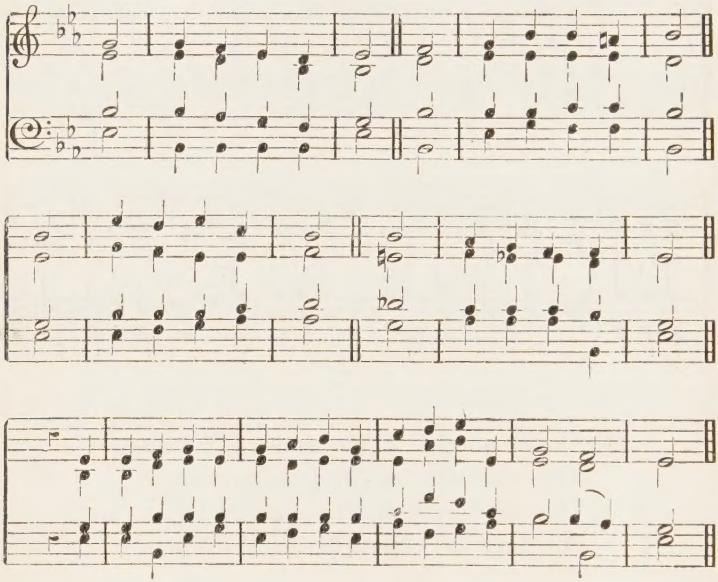


3 Our midnight, is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide, is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Dr. Thomas.



58 MY shepherd is the Lord,
And nothing shall I need:
He leads me by His word
In pastures green to feed:
Where founts of living waters flow,
There maketh He my feet to go.

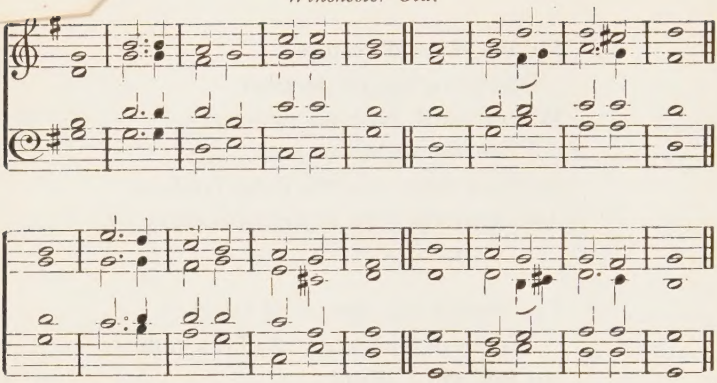
2 My life He will restore,
  And bring me to the goal
Where death hath no more power
  Upon the righteous soul
Of those who now His name confess,
And wear the robe of righteousness.

3 Yea though my feet must tread
  Where death's dark shadows fall,
No evil will I dread,
  No fears shall me appal:
Thy strong right hand is still with me;
Thy rod and staff my stay shall be.

4 For me Thou dost prepare,
  Before mine enemies,
A table of rich fare
  Spread with all goodliness:
With oil Thou dost anoint mine head,
And with Thy wine my cup is fed.

5 Thy loving kindnesses,
  Thy mercies ever flow;
They day by day me bless,
  And no cessation know;
And thus I will Thy goodness tell
When in Thy house my feet shall dwell.

Winchester Old.



59 LORD, Thee, my God, I'll early seek;
My soul doth thirst for Thee;
My flesh longs in a dry, parched land
Wherein no waters be.

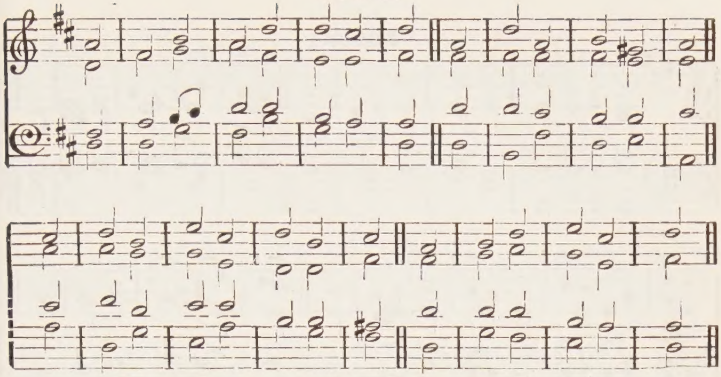
2 That I Thy power may behold,
And brightness of Thy face,
My panting heart now yearns to stand
Within Thy holy place.

3 Since better is Thy love than life,
My lips Thee praise shall give:
I in Thy name will lift my hands
And bless Thee while I live.

4 With all Thy rich and glorious gifts
My soul shall filléd be:
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
Sing praises unto Thee.

60 O GOD, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home!

St. Ann.



2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Still may we dwell secure:
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

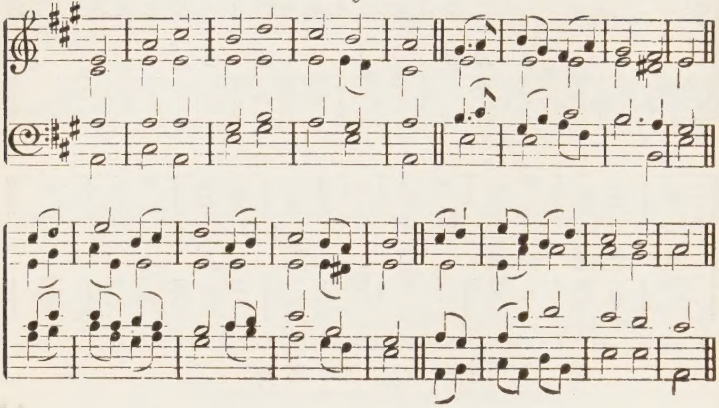
4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their cares and fears,
Are carried downwards by the flood,
And lost in following years.

6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

7 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while life shall last,
And our eternal Home!

Sheffield.



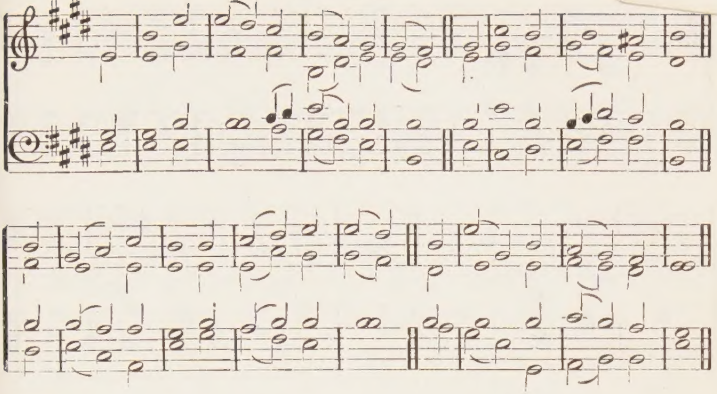
61 NOT to the hills I lift mine eyes:
From whence doth come mine aid?
My safety cometh from the Lord
Who heaven and earth hath made.

2 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will
He slumber that thee keeps;
Behold, He that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not nor sleeps.

3 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay:
The moon by night thee shall not smite,
Nor yet the sun by day.

4 The Lord shall keep thy soul; He shall
Preserve thee from all ill:
Henceforth thy going out and in.
God keep for ever will.

Abridge.



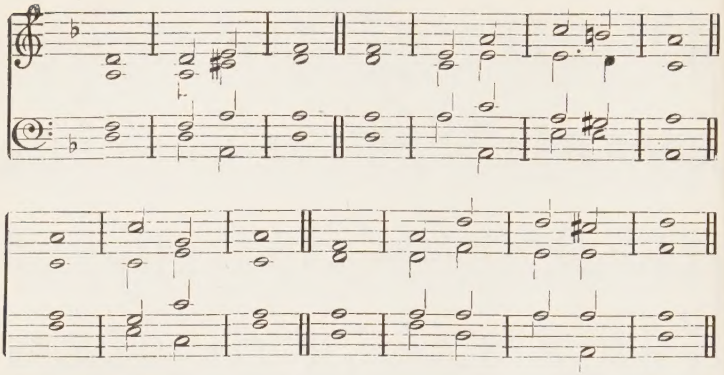
62 O SEND Thy light forth and Thy truth,
Let them be guides to me:
And bring me to Thine holy hill,
E'en where Thy dwellings be.

2 Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chiefest joy;
Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise,
My harp I will employ.

3 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
What should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
Disquieted in me?

4 Still trust in God; for Him to praise
Good cause I yet shall have;
He of my count'nance is the health—
My God that me doth save.

Morley Chant.



63 REST in the Lord, and | patiently
Wait for Him; do not fret
For him who, prospering | in his way,
Success in sin doth get.

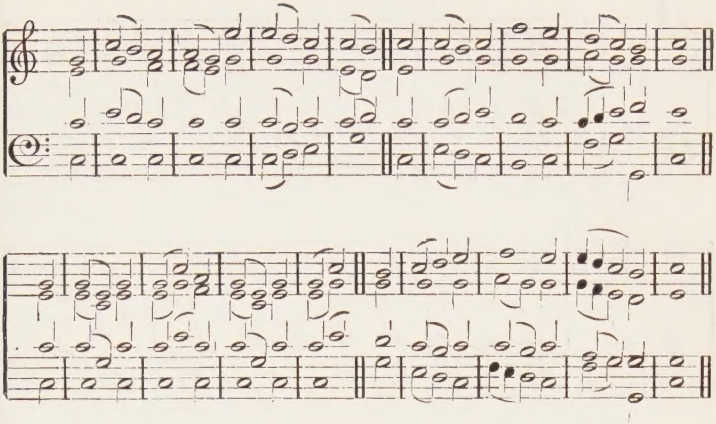
2 Do thou from anger | cease, and wrath
See thou forsake also:
Fret not thyself in | any wise
That evil thou shouldst do.

3 For those that evil |-doers are
Shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait up | -on the Lord
The earth inherit shall.

4 For yet a little | while, and then
The wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt con | -sider well,
But it thou shalt not see.

5 But by inheri | -tance the earth
The meek ones shall possess:
They also shall de | -light themselves
In an abundant peace.

Sacred Streams.



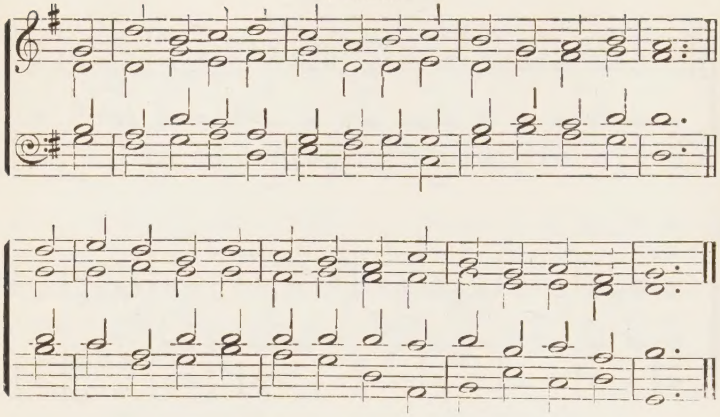
64 WHERE can we hide, or whither fly,
Lord, to escape Thy piercing eye?
With Thee there is not day and night,
But darkness shineth as the light.

2 Where'er we go, whate'er pursue,
Our ways are open to Thy view;
Our motives read, our thoughts explored,
Our hearts revealed to Thee, the Lord.

3 Awake, asleep, where none intrude,
Or midst the thronging multitude,
In every land, on every sea,
We are surrounded still by Thee.

4 Search us, O God, and know each heart;
With every idol bid us part;
Help us to keep Thy holy ways,
And live to utter forth Thy praise.

Worcester.



65 WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious plaint,
Despairing of relief;
As if the Lord o'erlooked thy cause,
And did not heed thy grief?

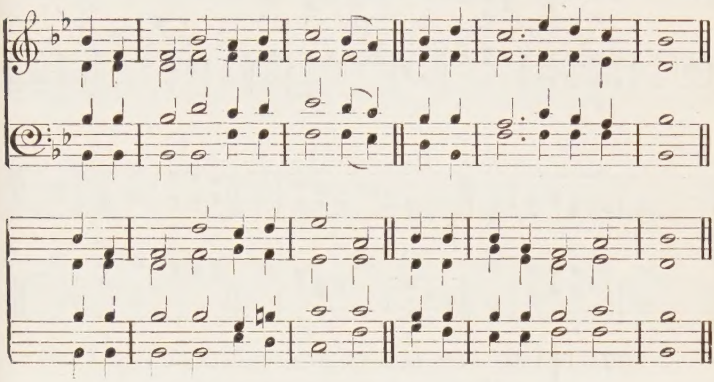
2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard
That firm remains on high
The everlasting throne of Him
Who formed the earth and sky?

3 Art thou afraid His power shall fail
When comes thine evil day?
And that an all-creating arm
Shall weary or decay?

4 Supreme in wisdom as in power
The Rock of Ages stands;
Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of His hands.

The Lord Jesus Christ: His Birth.

Silent Shades.



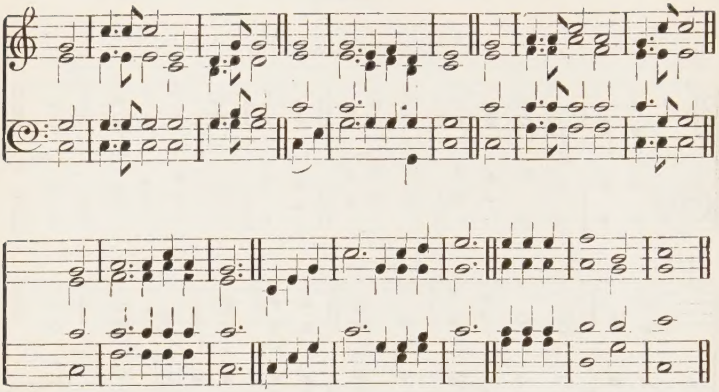
66 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2 Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy:—
"Glory in the highest, glory;
Glory be to God most high!"

3 "Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found."
Life proclaimed, and sin forgiven,—
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 Christ is born; the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O, receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest and King.

Desire.



67 THE race that long in darkness sat
Have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

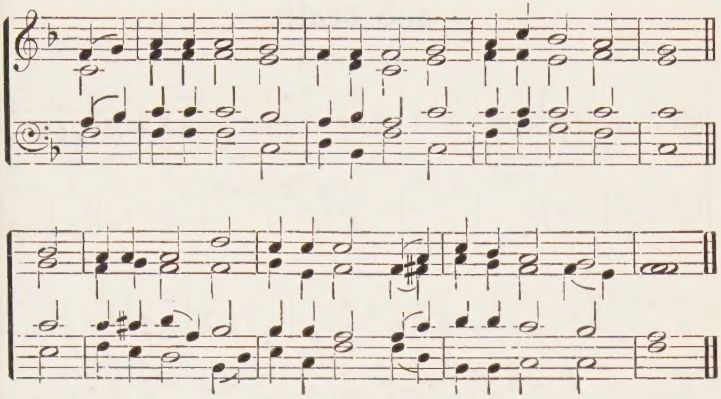
2 To hail the rise of that bright sun
The gathering nations come
With joy, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

3 To us a Child of hope is born;
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

5 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know;
His throne in love shall justice guard,
And peace the nations know.

An old Carol.



68 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind:
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:—

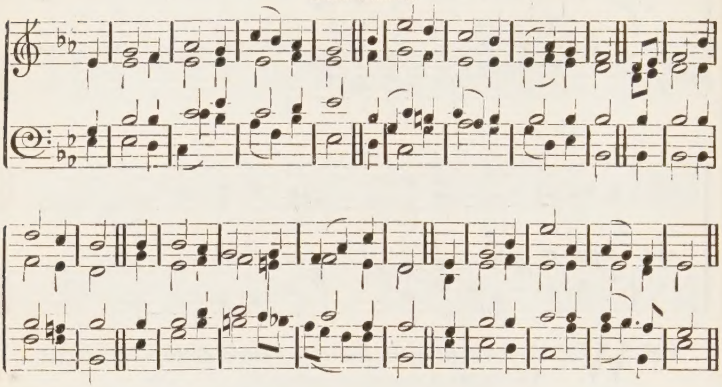
4 The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:—

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

The Lord Jesus Christ: His sufferings and death.

Gethsemane.



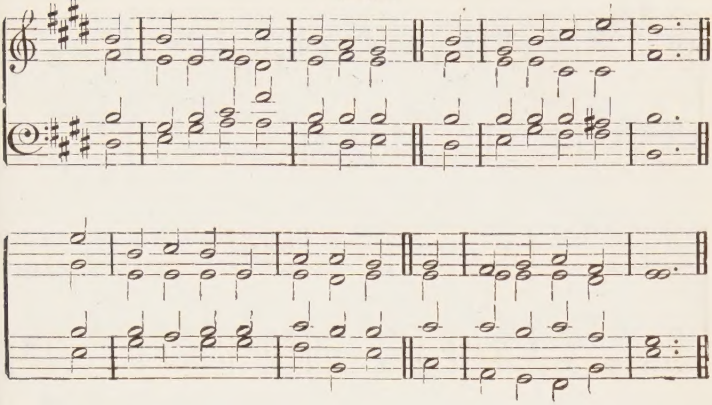
69 BEYOND where Kedron's waters flow,
Behold the suffering Saviour go
To sad Gethsemane;
His countenance is all divine,
Yet grief appears in every line.

2 He bows beneath the sins of men;
He cries to God, and cries again,
In sad Gethsemane;
He lifts His mournful eyes above—
"My Father, can this cup remove?"

3 With gentle resignation, still,
He yieldeth to His Father's will,
In sad Gethsemane;
"Behold Me here, Thine only Son";
And "Father, let Thy will be done!"

4 The Father heard; and angels there
Sustained the Son of God in prayer,
In sad Gethsemane:
He drank the dreadful cup of pain,
Then rose to life and joy again.

Fulbert.



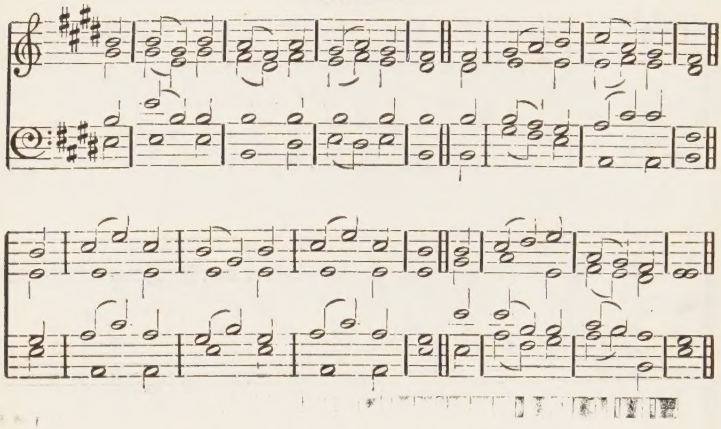
70 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us!"

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4 Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Arnold's.



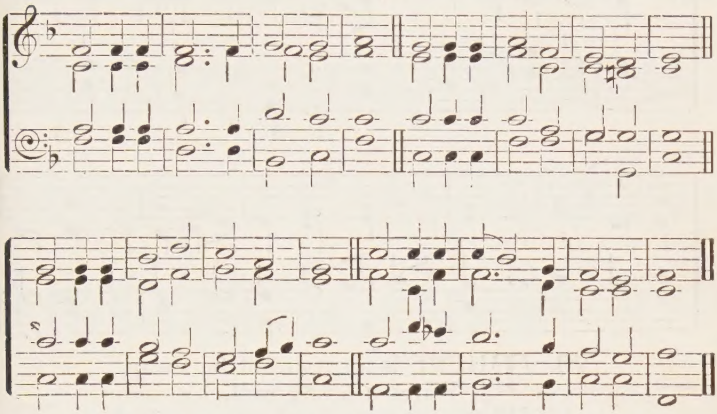
71 HOW few receive with cordial faith
The tidings which we bring!
How few have seen the arm revealed
Of heaven's anointed King!

2 Rejected and despised of men,
Behold a man of woe!
Grief was His close companion still
Through all His life below.

3 They held Him as condemned by Heaven,
An outcast from His God,
While for their sins He groaned, He bled,
Beneath th' accurséd load.

4 Yet, saith the Lord, my pleasure still
Shall prosper in His hand;
His shall a num'rous offspring be,
And still His honour stand.

Whately.

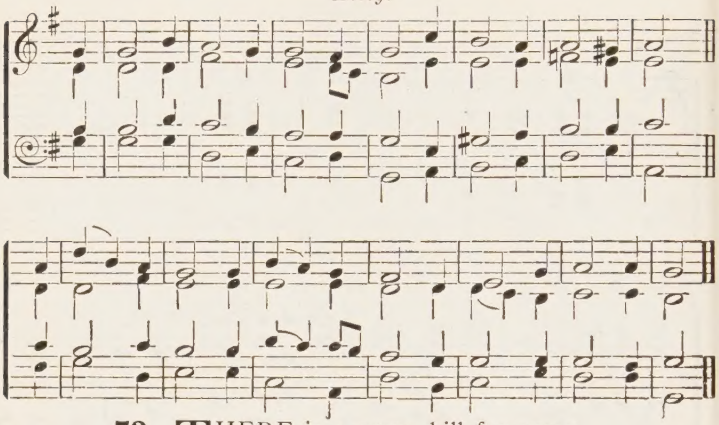


72 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

3 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small!
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Abbey.



73 THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where our dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

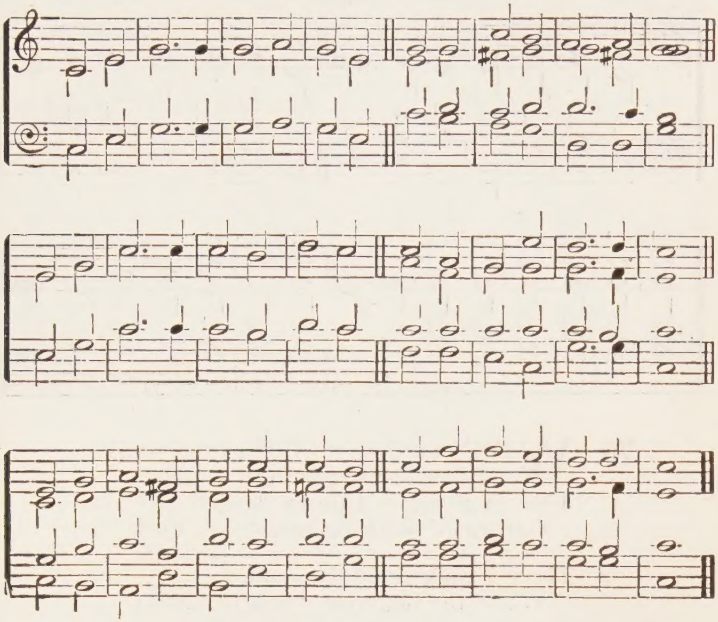
3 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of life and let us in.

4 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And strive His works to do.

74 SING, ye faithful, sing with gladness;
Wake your noblest, sweetest strain;
With the praises of your Saviour
Let this house resound again;
Him let all your music honour,
And your songs exalt His reign.

2 Lo! He tasted death for all men,
He of all mankind the Head,

Triumph.

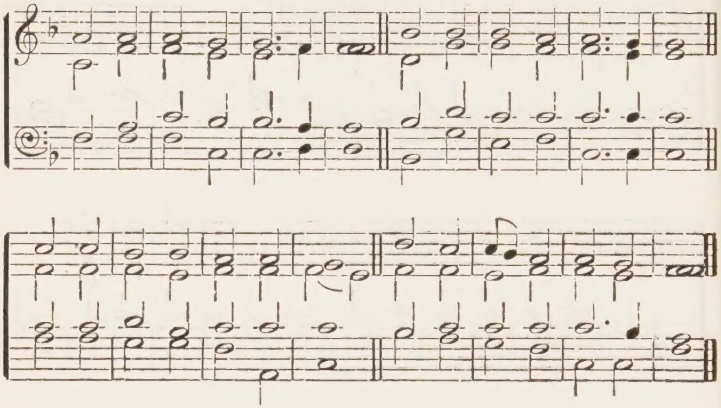


Sinless One among the sinful,
  Prince of Life among the dead;
So He wrought the full redemption,
  And the captor captive led.

3 Now on high, yet ever with us,
  From His Father's throne the Son
Rules and guides the saints He ransomed,
  Till th' appointed work be done—
Till He see, renewed and perfect,
  All things gathered into one.

4 Day of promised restitution!
  Fruit of all His sorrows past!
When the crown of His dominions
  He before the Throne shall cast,
And throughout the wide creation
  God be all in all at last.

Kempton.



75 WHEN my love to God grows weak,
When for larger faith I seek,
Then in thought I go to thee,
Garden of Gethsemane.

2 There I walk amid the shades,
While the lingering twilight fades;
See that suffering, friendless One,
Weeping, praying, there alone.

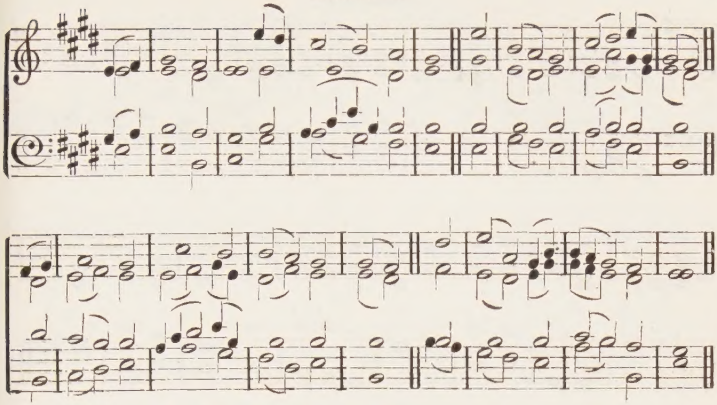
3 When my love for man grows weak,
When for stronger faith I seek,
Hill of Calvary! I go
To thy scenes of pain and woe.

4 There behold His agony
Suffered on the bitter tree;
See His anguish, see His faith,
Love triumphant still in death!

5 Then to life I turn again,
Learning all the worth of pain,
Learning all the might that lies
In a full self-sacrifice.

The Breaking of Bread.

Manchester.



76 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word
Before Thine agony,
This will we do; our absent Lord,
We will remember Thee.

2 Thy body broken for our sake,
In bread now broke we see;
The cup of symbol, too, we take,
And thus remember Thee.

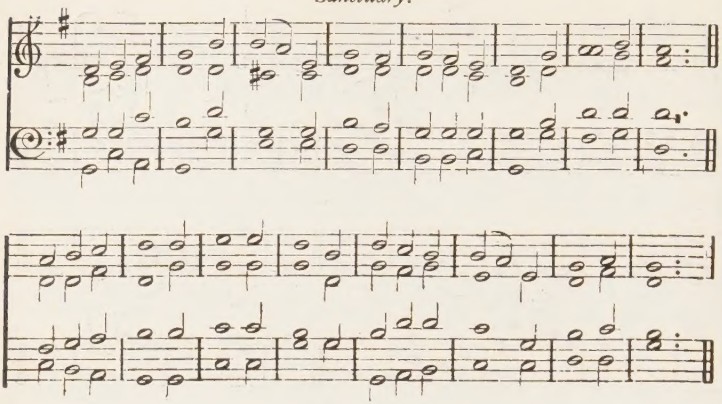
3 Gethsemane can we forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,—
Thine agony and bloody sweat,—
And not remember Thee?

4 Nay: nor Golgotha's awful scene
Can from our eyes hid be;
The lonely cry, the anguish keen,—
Yes! we remember Thee.

5 Thine absence now we daily mourn;
We long Thy face to see;
No lasting joy till Thy return;
We do remember Thee.

6 "Come, Lord," Thy waiting servants say,
"Come quickly, set us free."
Meanwhile, in service day by day,
We will remember Thee.

Sanctuary.

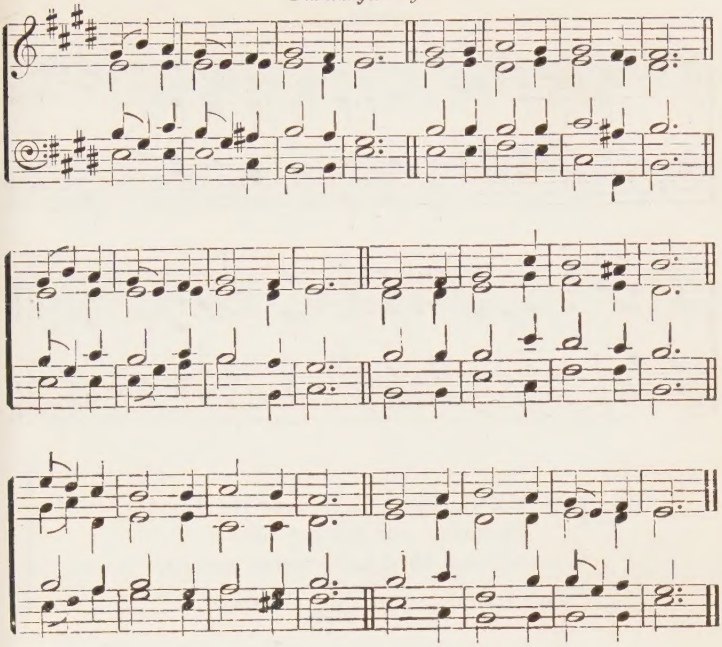


77 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken;
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,—
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead,—

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

78 TILL He come! Oh, let the words
Linger on the trembling chords:
Let the "little while" between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how bliss and home
Lie beyond that "Till He come."

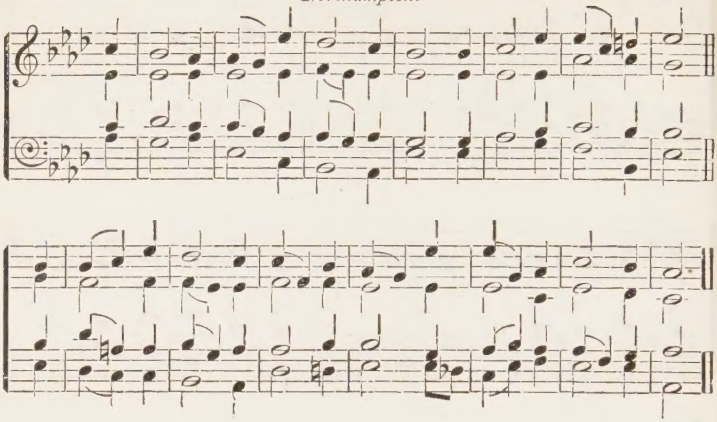
Plainangwarry.



2 Clouds and conflicts round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss—
Death and darkness and the tomb—
Only whisper "Till He come."

3 See, the feast of love is spread;
Drink the wine and break the bread—
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some awake, and sleeping some,
Severed only "Till He come."

Northampton.



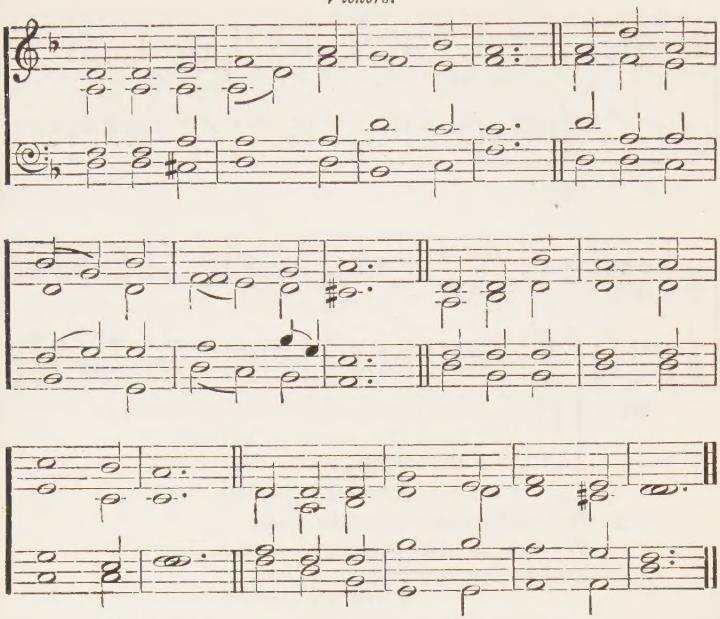
79 COME in, thou blessed of the Lord,
Stranger nor foe art thou;
We welcome thee with warm accord,
Our friend, our {brother / sister} now.

2 The cup of blessing which we bless,
The heavenly bread we break—
Our Saviour's blood and righteousness—
Freely with us partake.

3 In weal or woe, in joy or care,
Thy portion shall be ours.
The saints their mutual burdens share,
They lend their mutual powers.

4 Come with us; we will do thee good,
As to us God hath done;
Stand firm in Him, as those have stood
Whose faith hath victory won.

Vickers.



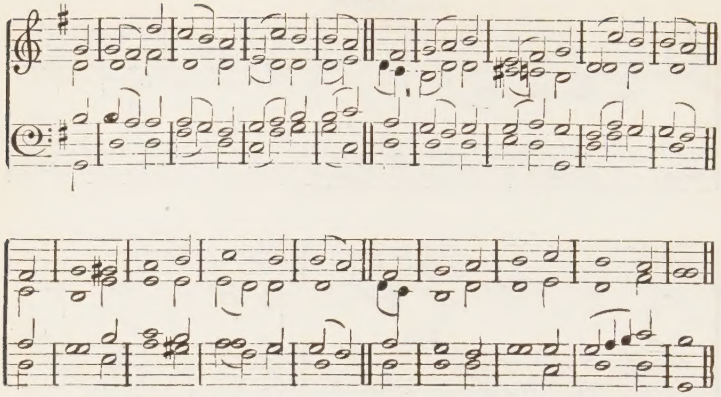
80 SAVIOUR we meet in Thy dear name,
And here present our humble plea:
Bless us as now we eat and drink
In sweet remembrance, Lord, of Thee.

2 Shed on us here a holy peace;
Gather us in Thine arms of love;
Cheer every sad and aching heart
With Thine own comfort from above.

3 Still every hard, rebellious thought,
(We ask it now for Jesus' sake)
That we the cup may drink with joy,
That we the bread in love may break.

4 And as we linger, Lord, awhile,
With thankful hearts to worship Thee,
Out of the riches of Thy grace
Bestow Thy blessing full and free.

Rest.



81 BY Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And shew the death of our dear Lord,
Until He come!

2 His body broken, as He said,
We see in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed,
Until He come!

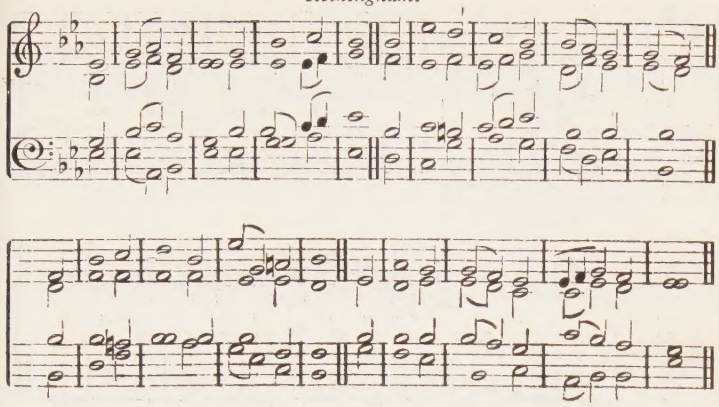
3 His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us we see,
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come!

4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With His blest advent we unite;
The shame! the glory! by this rite,
Until He come!

5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word
The Lord shall come.

6 O, blessed hope! with this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate;
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come!

Rockingham.



82 'TWAS on that dark and mournful night
When Jews and Gentiles joined their power
Against the Son of God to fight,
To mock His name, His life devour.

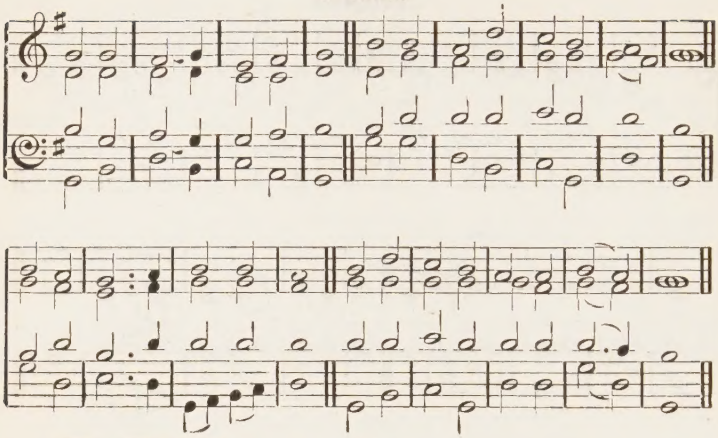
2 Before the dreadful scene began,
He took the bread, and blest, and brake:
What love through all His actions ran!
What wondrous words of grace He spake!

3 "This is My body broke for sin;
Receive and eat the living food:"
Then took the cup and blest the wine;
"'Tis the new covenant in My blood."

4 Jesus, Thy feast we celebrate,
We show Thy death, we sing Thy name
Till Thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage-supper of the Lamb.

The Resurrection of Christ.

Ascension.



83 JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us.
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.

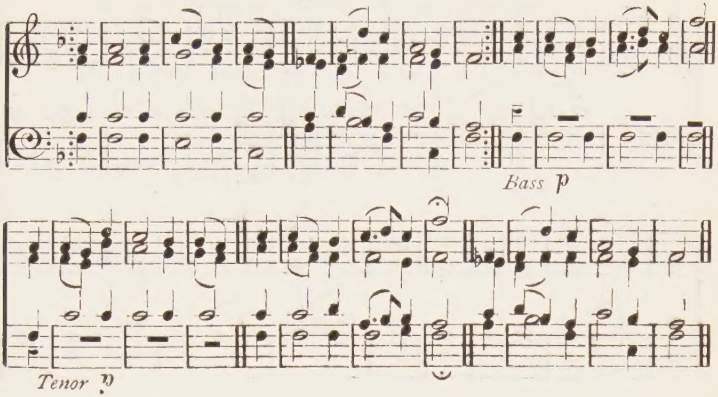
2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But a sleep with glorious waking:
This shall calm our trembling breath
In the hour of last leave-taking.

3 Jesus lives; for us He died,
Then revived and rose to heaven:
Now in safety we abide,
Free from fear, nor tempest-driven.

4 Jesus lives! we have His pledge;
Naught from us His love shall sever,
Height nor depth, nor sword's sharp edge
Tears us from His keeping ever.

5 Jesus lives! the throne to Him
Over all the earth is given;
O, what joy for us to win
Life to serve this King from heaven.

Cherub Lute.

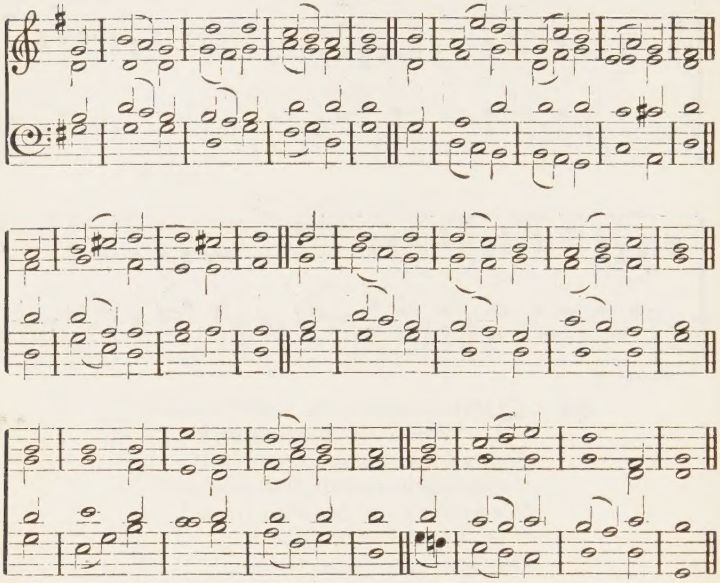


84 SING praise! the tomb is void
Where the Redeemer lay;
Sing of our bonds destroyed,
Our darkness turned to-day.
Weep for your dead no more!
O, be of joyful cheer;
Our star moves on before,
Our narrow path shines clear.

2 He who so patiently
The crown of thorns did wear,
He hath gone up on high;
Our hope is with Him there.
Now in His truth revealed—
His majesty and might—
The grave has been unsealed;
Christ is our life and light.

3 He who for men did weep,
Suffer and bleed and die,—
First fruits of them that sleep,
Christ has gone up on high.
His vict'ry hath destroyed
The shafts that once could slay;
Sing praise, the tomb is void
Where the Redeemer lay.

Pembroke.



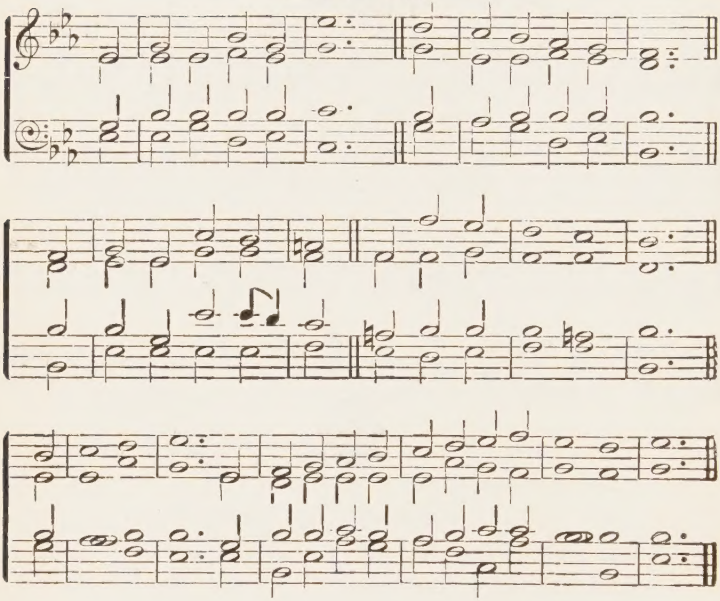
85 THE First-begotten from the dead,
Lo! Jesus risen, His people's Head,
To make their life secure:
Though they, like Him, may yield their breath,
Like Him they'll burst the bands of death,—
Their resurrection sure.

2 Why should His people now be sad?
None have such reason to be glad
As reconciled to God.
Jesus, the mighty Saviour, lives;
To them eternal life He gives—
The purchase of His blood.

3 Ye chosen, let your praise resound,
And in your Master's work abound,
Stedfast, immovable:
Be sure your labour's not in vain:
Ye too from death shall rise again,
No more corruptible.

Christ's Priesthood.

Darwell's 148*th.*



86 A GREAT High Priest is come,
Who stands in Aaron's place:
Who, honouring the law,
Established life and grace:
The law through Moses' service came,
But grace and truth by Jesus' name.

2 He once temptation knew,
  That He might truly find
A fellow-feeling true
  With every tempted mind:
In every point our Head was tried
Like us, and then for us He died.

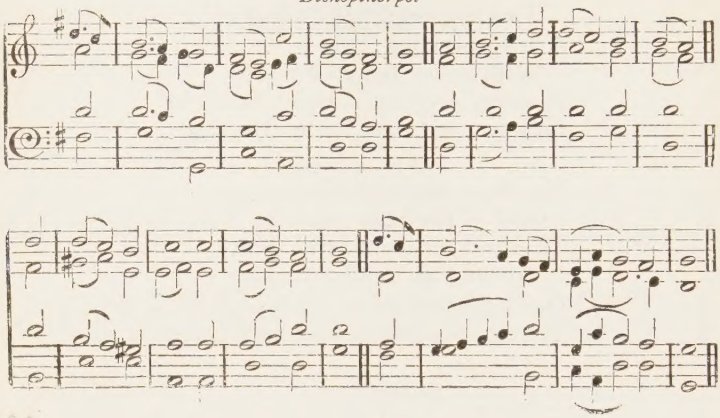
3 He died, but lives alway,
  And in the holy stands
To plead for saints who pray,
  To hold up failing hands:
Our advocate abides in heaven
That erring saints may be forgiven.

4 We other priests deny,
  And laws and offerings too;
None but the Priest on high
  The mighty work can do:
To Him, then, let our praise be given
Who pleads His household's cause in heaven.

87 LET saints with one accord
  Extol Jehovah's name,
And their Redeemer's love
  In accents loud proclaim.
Of Jesus—Prophet, Priest and King—
Let all His ransomed gladly sing.

2 Christ has gone up on high,
  Triumphant o'er the grave;
His love is ever nigh,
  His arm is strong to save.
Our High Priest now—He comes again
As King of kings on earth to reign.

Bishopthorpe.



88 NOW let our humble faith behold
Our great High Priest above;
And celebrate His constant care
And sympathetic love.

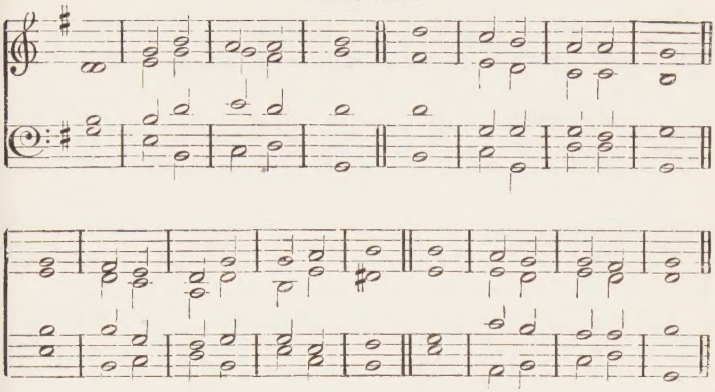
2 Exalted to His Father's side,
With matchless honours crown'd;
And Lord of all th' angelic host
Who wait the throne around;

3 The names of all the saints He bears,
Engraven on His heart;
Nor shall the humblest one complain
That He hath lost his part.

4 Those characters shall firm remain,
Our everlasting trust,
When gems and monuments and crowns
Have moulder'd into dust.

Christ's Absence.

St. Michael.



89 COME, Lord, and tarry not,
And bring the look'd-for day;
Drive past these years of waiting here,
Which some men count delay.

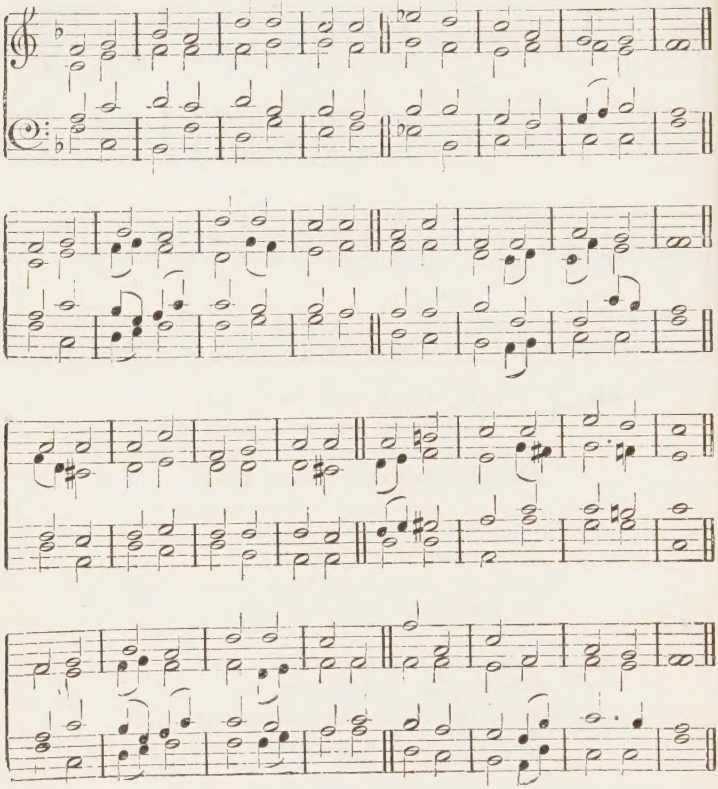
2 Come, for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill:
O, Saviour, come, we pray.

3 Is not the corn now ripe?
Put in Thy sickle now,
And of the earth the harvest reap;
Sower and Reaper Thou.

4 Come in Thy glorious might,
Come with the iron rod,
And let Thy foes all scattered be,
Most mighty Son of God.

5 Come and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness.

Granta.



90 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest with Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints Thou art;
Blest desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

2 Born Thy people to deliver;
Born to be their future King;
Come and reign on earth for ever,
Soon Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own transforming spirit
Make our bodies like Thine own;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

91 LO! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for fallen sinners slain:
Hosts angelic Him attending;
Swell the loud triumphant strain.
Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty:
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and hanged Him to the tree.

2 See: the tokens of His passion
Still His glorious body bears;
Cause of greater adoration
From His ransomed worshippers.
Yea! let heaven and earth adore Thee!
Now exalted on Thy Throne,
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.

3 Even so: now come Lord Jesus,
On the earth appear again:
In Thy great redemption let us
Triumph, thro' the Lamb once slain.
To Thy Name we raise our pæan—
And to Him who dwells above—
Now, and in the coming Æon,
When the world is bathed in love.

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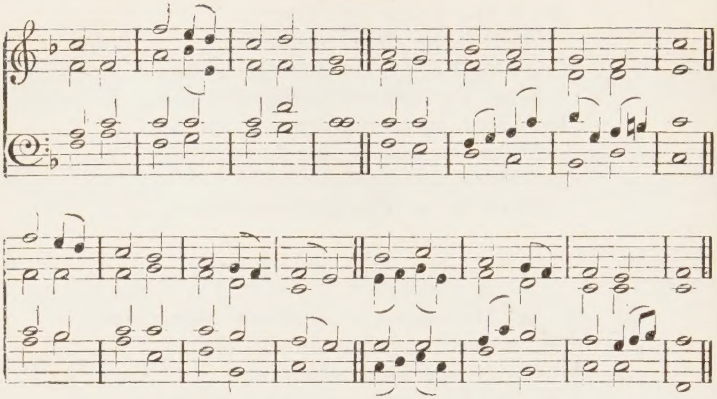
Theodora.



92 SON of God, Thy people's shield,
Must we still Thine absence mourn?
Must we to death's triumph yield?
Thou hast said, "I will return."

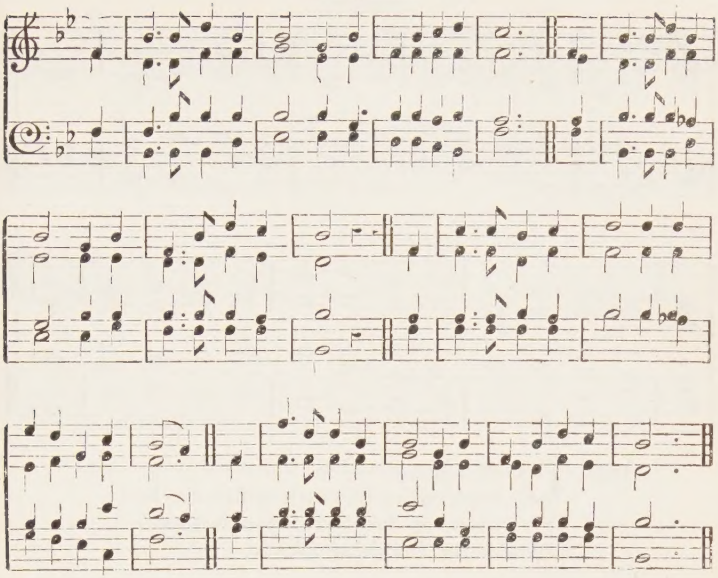
2 Gracious Master, soon appear,
Quickly bring the morning light;
Dissipate the constant fear,
Turn our hope to joyful sight.

3 As a woman counts the days
Till her absent lord she see,
Longs and watches, weeps and prays,
So, dear Lord, we do for Thee.

4 Come, that we may see Thee nigh!
Come to feed Thy sheep in peace;
Hush for ever trouble's sigh;
Give us the desired release.

93 HOW long, O Lord our Saviour,
Wilt Thou remain away?
Our hearts are sometimes weary
That Thou dost absent stay.
Oh! when shall come the moment,
When, brighter far than morn,
The sunshine of Thy glory
Shall Israel adorn?

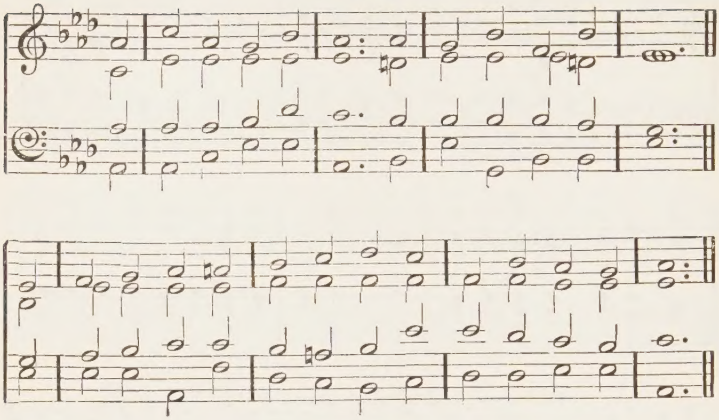
Bridegroom.



2 How long, O gracious Master,
  Wilt Thou Thy household leave?
So long hast Thou now tarried,
  Few Thy return believe.
Immersed in sloth and folly,
  The people, Lord, we see;
And few of us stand ready
  With joy to welcome Thee.

3 Oh! wake Thy slumbering virgins,
  Send forth the solemn cry!
Let all Thy saints repeat it:—
  "The bridegroom draweth nigh!"
May all our lamps be burning,
  Our loins well girded be;
Each longing heart preparing
  With joy to welcome Thee.

Mansfield.



94 LORD Jesus, come; for here
Our paths through wilds are laid;
We watch, as for the dayspring near,
Amid the breaking shade.

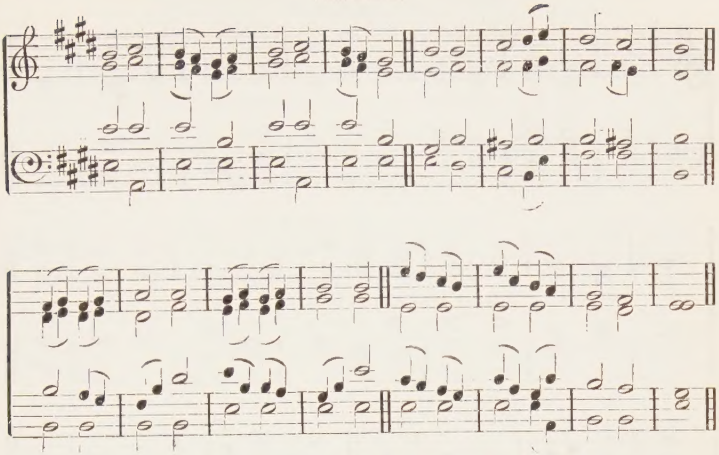
2 Lord Jesus, come; for hosts
Meet on the battle plain;
The captive mourns, the tyrant boasts,
And tears are shed like rain.

3 Lord Jesus, come; for still
Vice shouts her empty mirth;
The famished crave in vain their fill
While teems the fruitful earth.

4 Hark! Herald voices near
Lead on Thy happier day;
Come, Lord, and our hosannas hear;
We wait to strew the way.

5 Come, as in days of old,
With words of life and power,
And gather us within Thy fold;
Reveal the happy hour.

Mariners.



95 LORD, we wait the time of blessing,
Resting on Thy promise now.
Hear our prayer, the throne addressing,—
Lord, how long? why tarriest Thou?

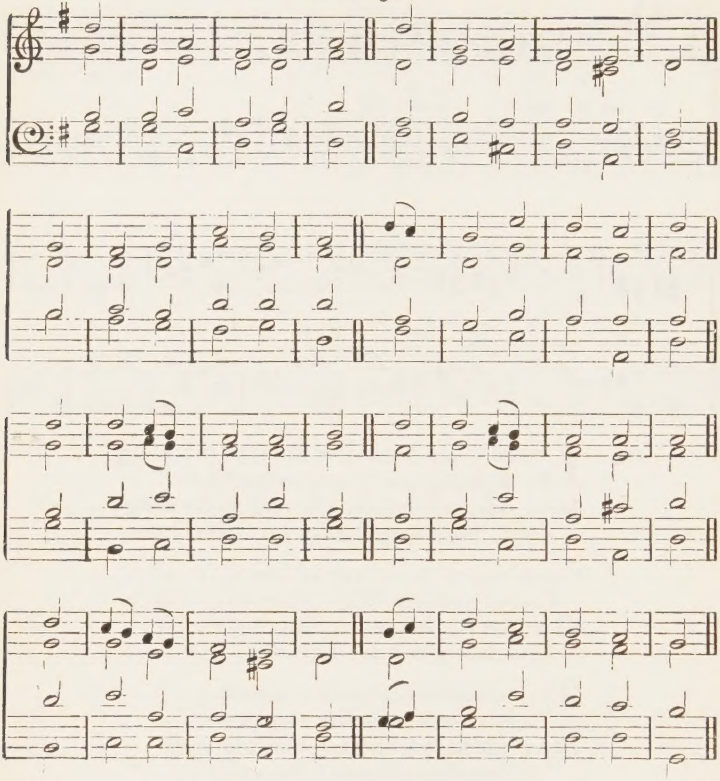
2 Come upon the wings of spirit;
Come, redeem Thy mourning bride;
Give the kingdom to inherit;
Give her glory at Thy side.

3 Many days of toil and sadness,
Many wrestlings for the prize,
Have prepared her for the gladness
Of that day of sweet surprise.

4 Long have sin and death enslav'd us;
Long in dust hath faith remained:
Come, O Lord, with might uplift us;
Give Thy saints the vict'ry gained.

5 Lord, our hope and consolation,
Bring Thine Israel quick release;
O, refresh us with salvation;
Be our strength, our joy, our peace.

St. Margaret



96 THE vision tarrieth not;
At the appointed time
It speaks, by man forgot,
God's purposes sublime.
Yea, though it tarry long,
And seemeth not to grow,
Let faith and hope be strong;
The word of God ye know.

2 That Word in Spirit-power,
Before the Father's face,
Awaits the promised hour
To manifest the grace.
Ye weeping saints rejoice;
"Redemption draweth nigh";
Soon shall His glorious voice
His mercy testify.

3 Ye watchmen of the night,
Anticipate the dawn;
Pray, pray for Zion's light,
For Salem's radiant morn.
The vision hath an end,
And He who shall, will come,—
The King whom God will send
To rule on David's throne.

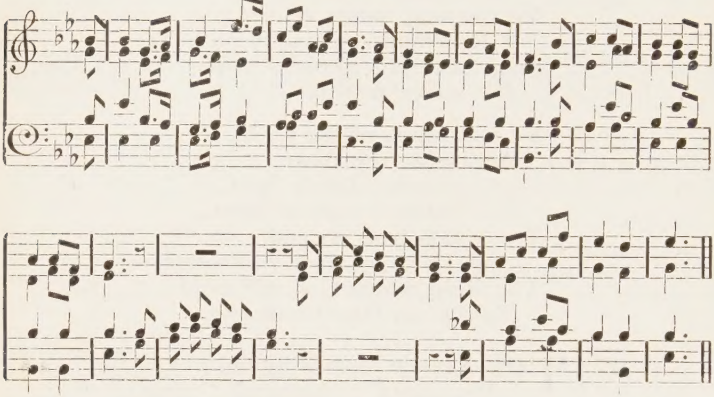
97 THE Saviour comes again,
His saints "Hosannah" sing;
He comes on earth to reign
As universal King;
He comes mankind to bless
With everlasting light,
To rule in righteousness,
To judge the earth with right.

2 He comes, a glorious King,
And angel hosts attend;
His praise thro' earth doth ring
In song that heaven doth lend.
His brethren join the throng
Of angels from above,
Extolling in their song
His greatness and His love.

3 The happy day draws nigh;
Lift up your heads, rejoice!
The signs in earth and sky
Speak with assuring voice.
Soon end these times of ill,
Soon dawns the age of peace,
And Christ the world shall fill
With joy that shall not cease.

Second Coming of Christ.

Livery Street.



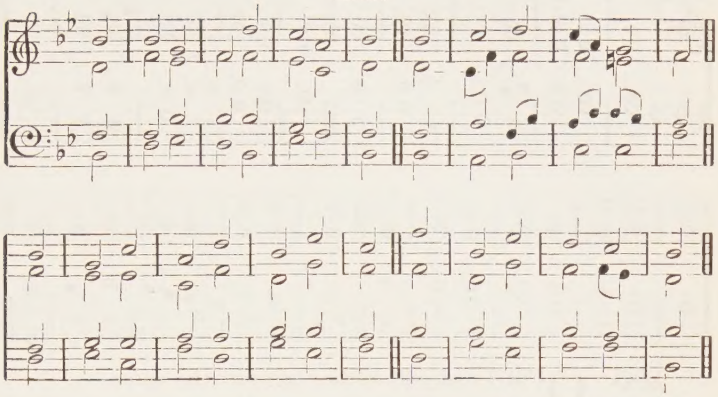
98 BEHOLD He comes! your Saviour comes
With might and honour crown'd;
A Witness who shall spread My Name
To earth's remotest bound.

2 See! nations hasten to His call
From ev'ry distant shore;
Kings from afar shall bow to Him,
And Israel's God adore.

3 With joy and peace shall then be led
The glad converted lands:
The lofty mountains then shall sing,
The forests clap their hands.

4 Where briars grew midst barren wilds,
Shall firs and myrtles spring;
And nature to its utmost bounds
Eternal praises sing.

Kent.



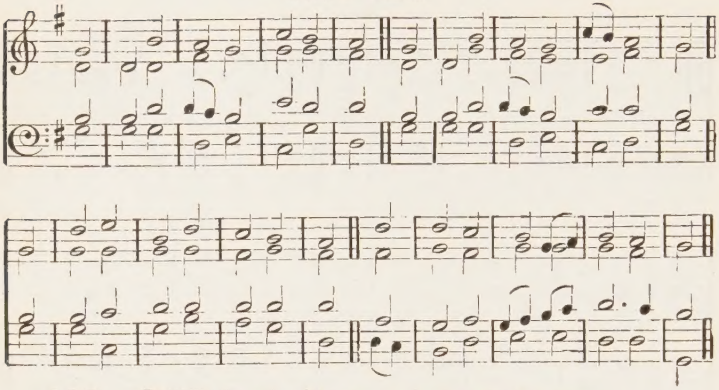
99 LONG hath the night of sorrow reign'd;
The dawn shall bring us light;
For Christ shall come, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

2 Our hearts, if Jesus we would know,
Shall know Him and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

3 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground,—

4 So shall His presence bless our souls
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

Fertile Plains.



100 OUR Lord will come, but not the same
As once in lowly form He came,—
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

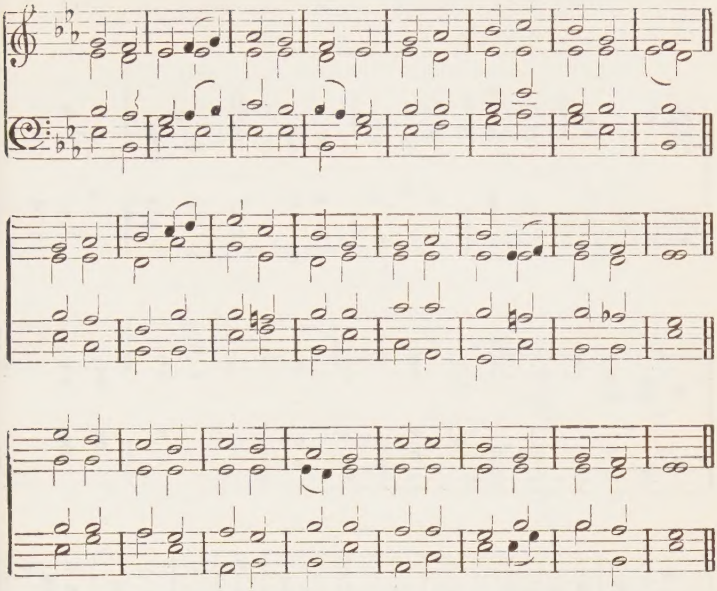
2 The Lord will come; a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm;
On cherub wings and wings of wind,
Appointed Judge of human kind.

3 Can this be He who once did stray,
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified?

4 Yes, tyrants! to the rocks complain;
Go seek the mountain-clefts in vain:
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy—"the Lord is come."

101 CHRIST is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore, and faith increase;
Christ is coming!
Come, thou blessed Prince of Peace.

Maranatha.

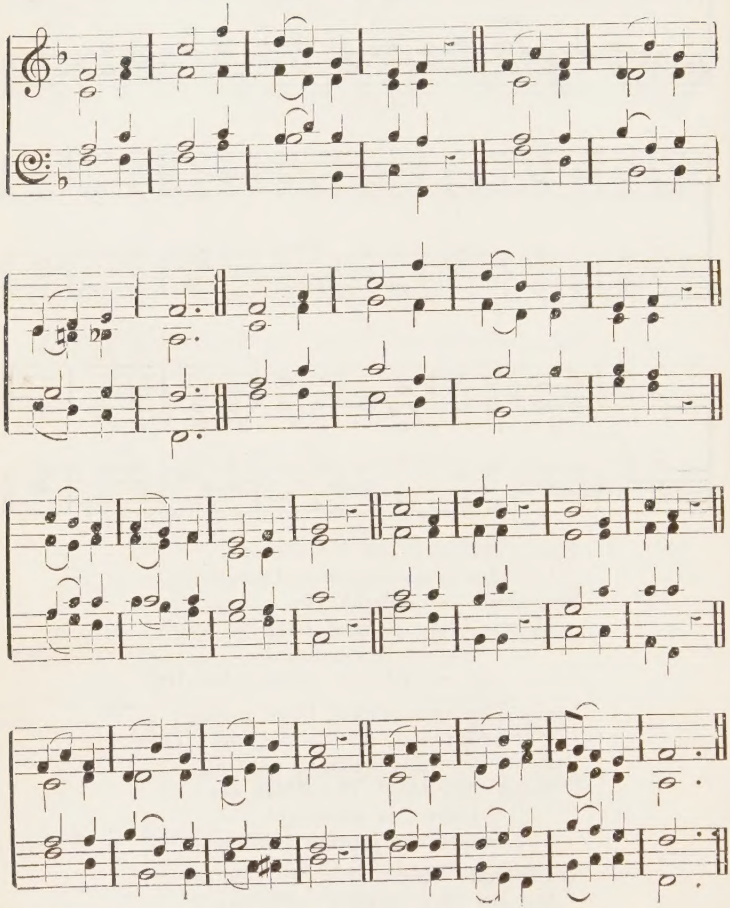


2 Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold Thy glory
When Thou comest back to reign.
Christ is coming!
Let each heart repeat the strain.

3 Long Thy exiles have been pining,
Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
But, in heavenly vesture shining,
Soon they shall Thy glory see.
Christ is coming!
Haste the joyous jubilee.

4 With that "blessed hope" before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue;—
Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come.

St. Nathaniel.



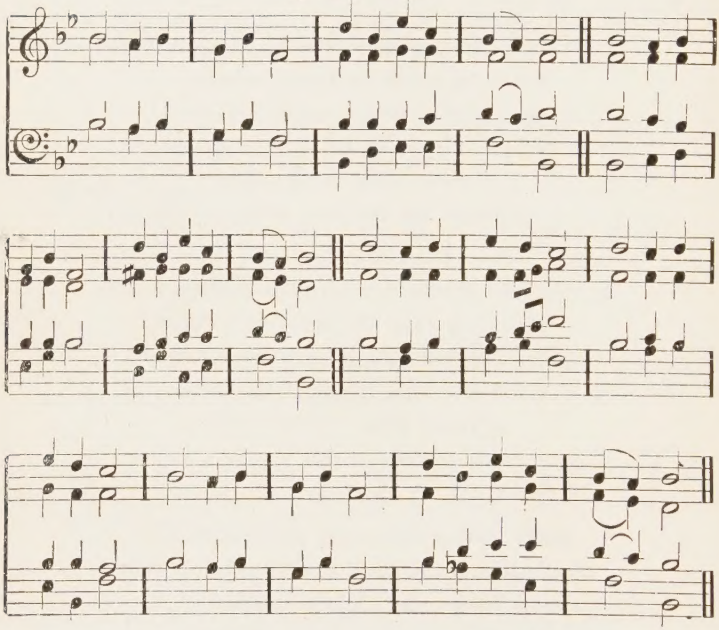
102 LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious!
See the Man of Sorrows now;
To the earth returned victorious:
Every knee to Him shall bow.
Crown Him, crown Him;
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour, Father, crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings.
Crown Him, crown Him;
Crown the Saviour King of Kings!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name.
Crown Him, crown Him;
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O, what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him, crown Him;
King of Kings, and Lord of Lords!

Spanish Chant.



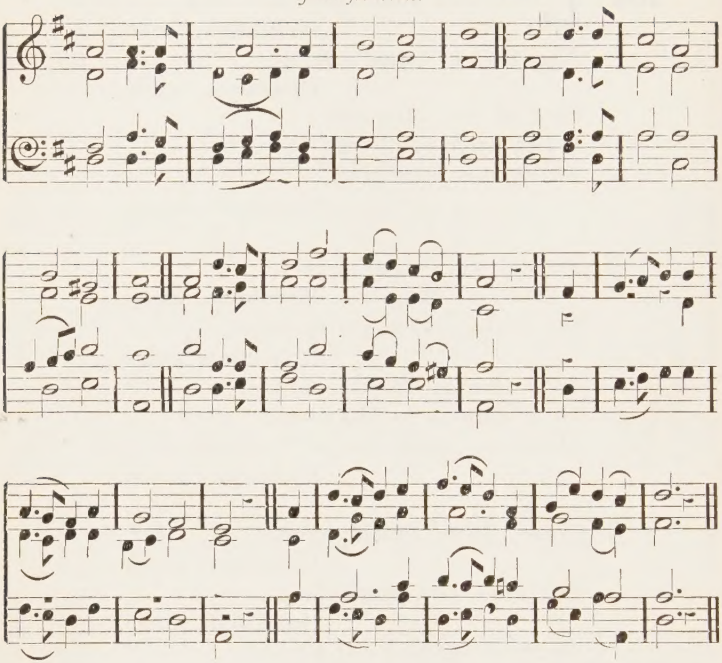
103 LIFT now your voice and sing;
Hallelujah, amen.
Sing loud of Israel's King,
Hallelujah, amen.
Sing of the better day
When earth shall own His sway,—
All nations Him obey,
Hallelujah, amen.

2 Hail! Jesus comes again:
Hallelujah, amen.
He comes o'er earth to reign:
Hallelujah, amen.
True Heir to David's throne,
He'll claim it as His own;
His power shall then be known;
Hallelujah, amen.

3 Come, Jesus, quickly come;
Hallelujah, amen.
For Thee Thy people long;
Hallelujah, amen.
Our Saviour and our Friend,
On Thee our hopes depend;
Thy love will never end;
Hallelujah, amen.

4 Ride forth, thou Mighty King;
Hallelujah, amen.
Our great salvation bring;
Hallelujah, amen.
All nations Thou wilt bless,
And those who Thee confess
A kingdom shall possess;
Hallelujah, amen.

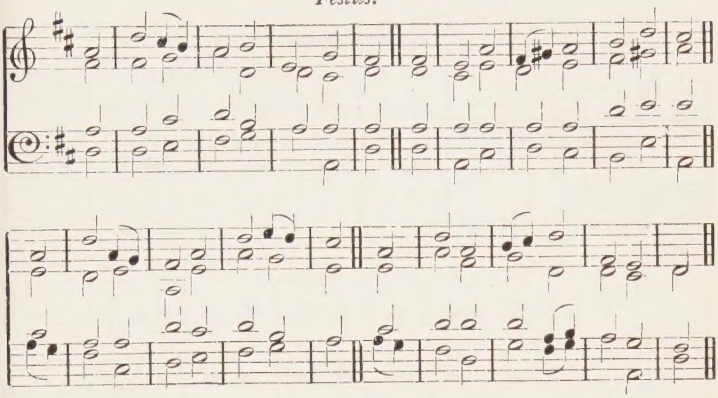
Justification.



104 THE Saviour comes, His advent's nigh,
He soon will leave the throne on high,
And coming back to earth again
Will reign for God, and dwell with men.

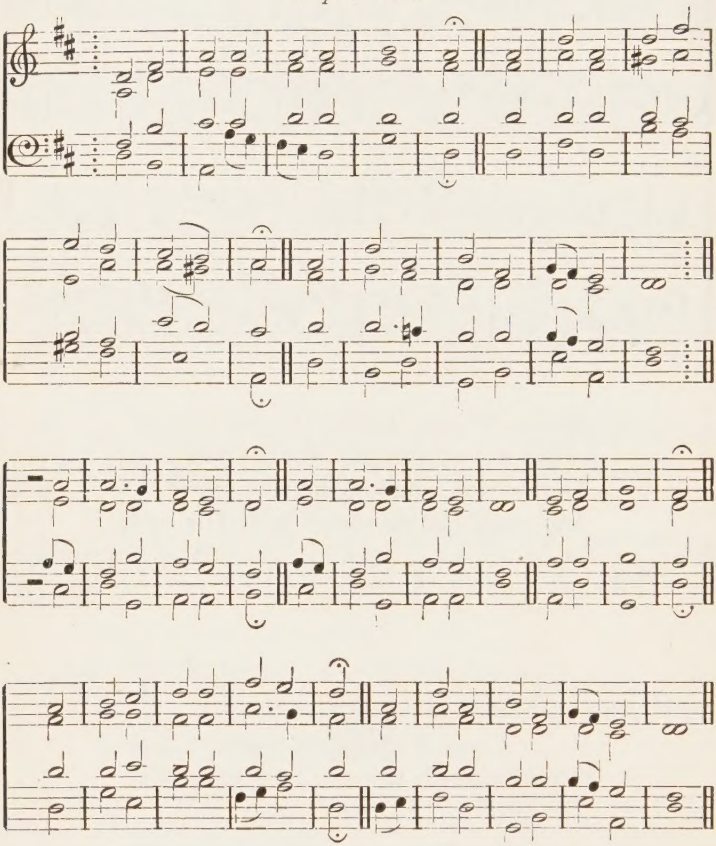
2 O happy day when war shall cease,
And ransomed earth be filled with peace;
When sin and death no more shall reign,
And Eden bloom on earth again.

Festus.



3 Saints, lift your heads, the day is near
When your Redeemer shall appear
To take the kingdom and the crown,
And make His ransomed bride His own.

Sleepers Wake.

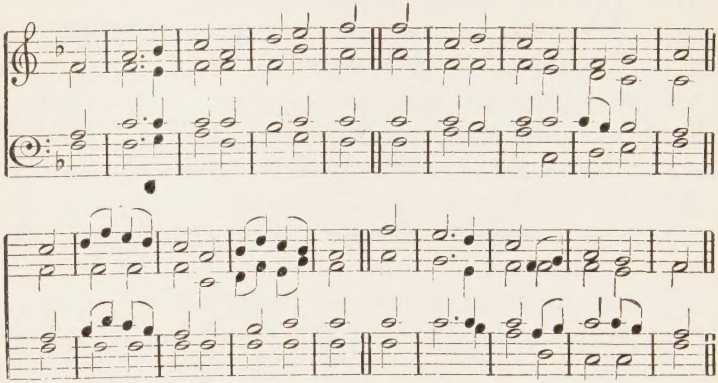


105 WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
Awake Jerusalem at last.
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past,
The Bridegroom comes, awake!
Your lamps with gladness take:
Hallelujah!
And for His marriage-feast prepare;
For ye must go to meet Him there.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom:
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,—
The strong in grace, in truth victorious:
Her star is risen, her light is come.
Oh, come then, blessed Lord;
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the place we see
Where Thou wilt bid us meet with Thee.

Reign of Christ upon Earth.

Samson.



106 EXALT, O God, Thy glorious Son;
Throughout the world His will be done;
Set up on earth His promised throne,
And make all hearts and hands His own.

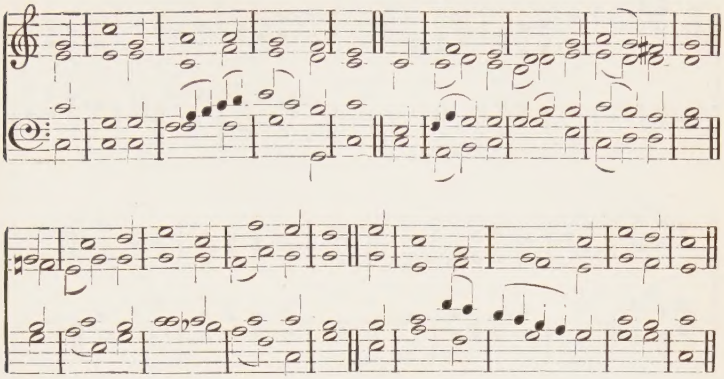
2 As gentle dews from heaven descend,
He comes, He comes, the sinner's Friend;
The fall'n to raise, the meek to bless,
And reign o'er all in righteousness.

3 As bright and lasting as the sun,
From sea to sea His sway shall run;
While to His footstool kings repair,
And nations find their refuge there.

4 Their prayers unto His throne shall rise,
His praise shall ring through earth and skies;
His grace on men be freely poured,
And all shall live to serve the Lord.

5 Thrice welcome to the King of Kings,
Who comes with healing in His wings;
From age to age, from shore to shore,
His Name be praised for evermore.

Winchester (re-arranged).



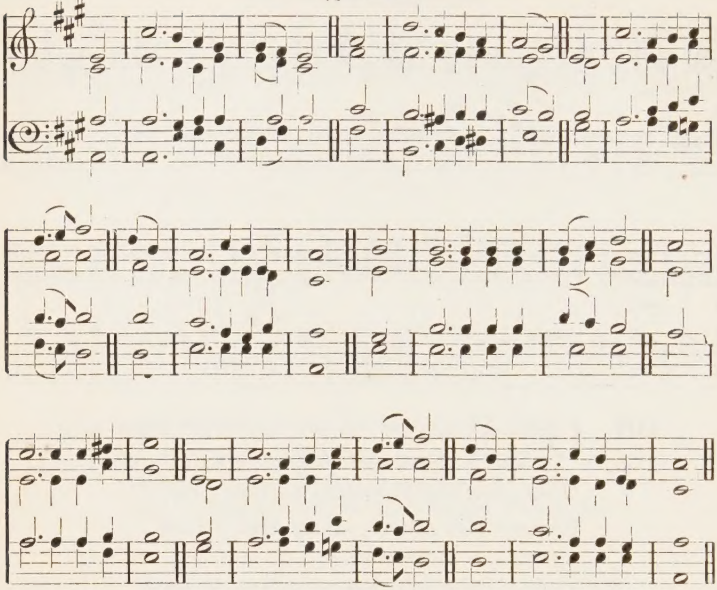
107 GREAT GOD! whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,—
Now give the kingdom to Thy Son,
Extend His power, exalt His throne.

2 The sceptre well becomes His hand;
E'en kings shall bow to His command:
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 With power He vindicates the just,
And treads oppressors in the dust;
His worship and His fear shall last
Till sin and death from earth have passed.

4 The saints shall flourish in His days,
And wear the robes of joy and praise;
Then peace like rivers from His throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

Supplication.



108 HAIL to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son;
Hail! in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun.
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
To rule in equity.

2 He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong:

To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Who, languishing and dying,
Are perishing from sight.

3 Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth—
While stars maintain their stations,
And moons renew their youth—
He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.

4 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing.
O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.

Brisk. *Jubilee.*

Slowly and softly.

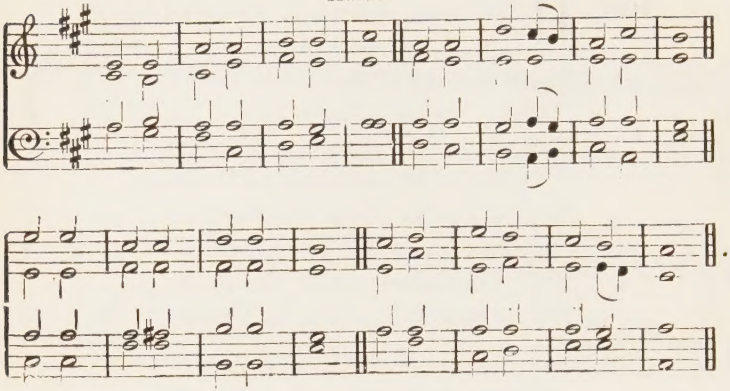
Loudly: original time.

109 HARK! ten thousand, thousand voices
Sing the song of jubilee;
Earth through all her tribes rejoices;
Broke her long captivity.
Now the theme in pealing thunders
Through the gladsome air is rung;
Now in gentler tones, the wonders
Of redeeming grace are sung.
Hail, Emmanuel; great Deliverer;
Hail, Emmanuel, praise to Thee.

2 Oh! the rapturous, blissful story,
Spoken to Emmanuel's praise;
And the strains so full of glory,
That immortal voices raise;
While our crowns of glory casting
At His feet in rapture lost,
We, in anthems everlasting,
Mingle with the ransomed host.
Hail, Emmanuel; great Deliverer;
Thou art worthy of all praise.

3 Yea, He reigns, the Great Messiah—
In Millennial glory crowned;
"Israel's Hope," and "Earth's Desire,"
Now triumphant and renowned.
Heaven and earth with all their regions
At His footstool prostrate fall;
Heaven and earth with all their legions
Crown Emmanuel Lord of all.
Hail, Messiah!—reign for ever!
Heaven to earth reflects the sound.

Hart's.



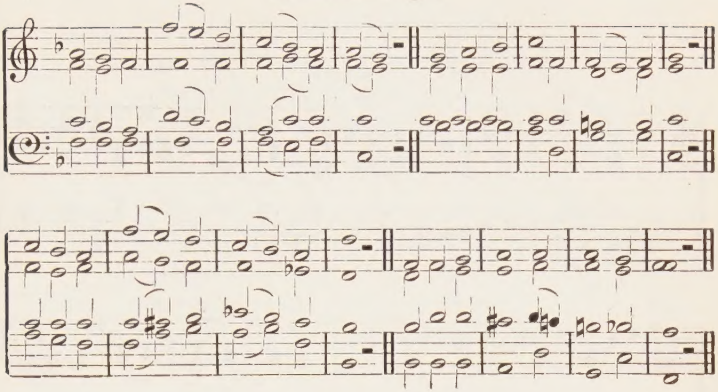
110 HARK! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore.

2 See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis done;
Now the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With supreme unbounded sway;
He shall reign when like a scroll
Present things have passed away.

4 Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

Millennial Reign.



111 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth His successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till sin shall curse the earth no more.

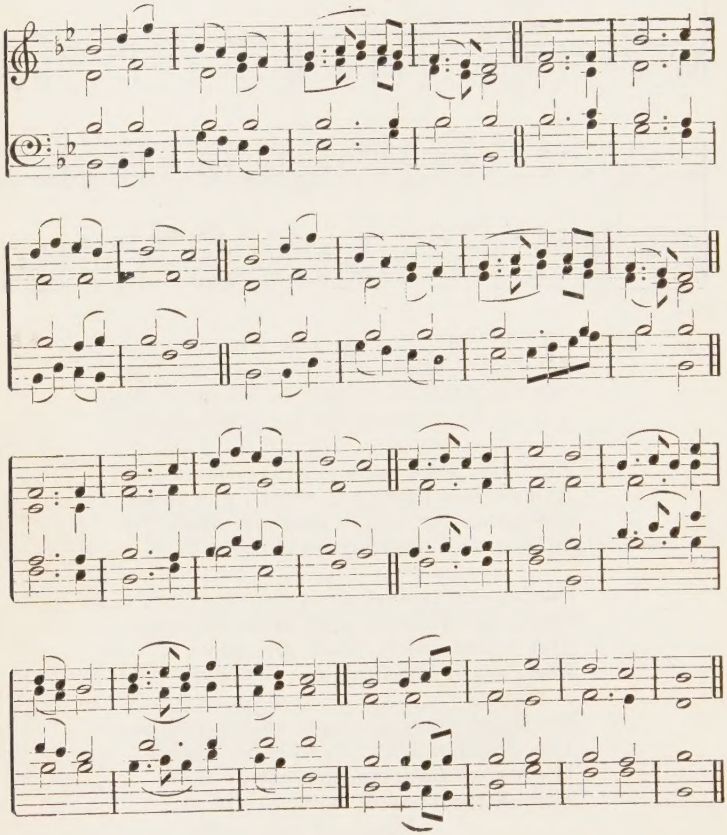
2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where He displays His healing power
Sorrow and pain are known no more:
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

Helmsley.



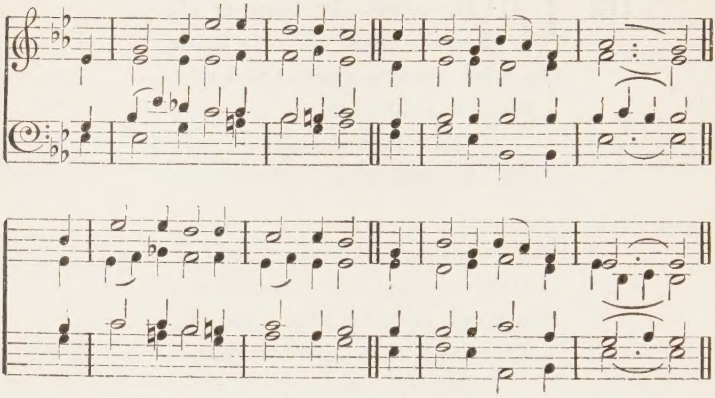
112 LO! He comes the King of glory:
See the royal Victor's brow,
Once for sinners marred and gory,—
Jesus is exalted now;
While before Him
All His ransomed brethren bow.

2 Blessed morning! long expected:
Loud resounds the peopled air.
Mourners, once by man rejected,
They with Him exalted there,
Sing His praises,
And His throne of glory share.

3 Judah! lo, Thy royal lion
Reigns on earth a conquering king:
Come, ye ransom'd tribes, to Zion;
Love's abundant offerings bring:
There behold Him,
And His ceaseless praises sing.

4 King of Kings! let earth adore Him,
High on His exalted throne;
Fall, ye nations, fall before Him,
And His righteous sceptre own:
All the glory
Be to Him, and Him alone!

Claremont.



113 O LORD, Thy judgments give the king,
His Son Thy righteousness;
With right He shall Thy people judge,
Thy poor with uprightness.

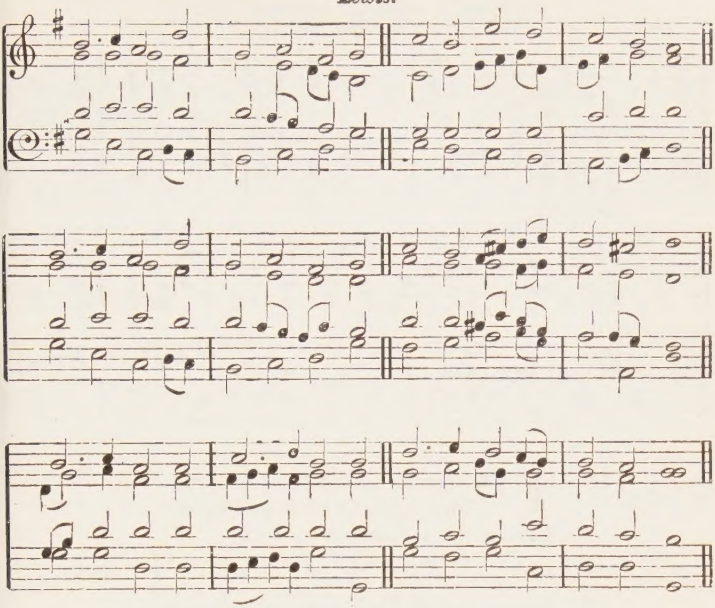
2 The just shall flourish in His days,
And prosper in His reign;
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
Abundant peace maintain.

3 His just and great dominion shall
From sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach forth
Unto earth's utmost end.

4 For He the needy shall preserve,
When he to Him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
No help of man at all.

5 His name for ever shall endure;
Last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be bless'd in Him, and bless'd
All nations shall Him call.

Lewes.

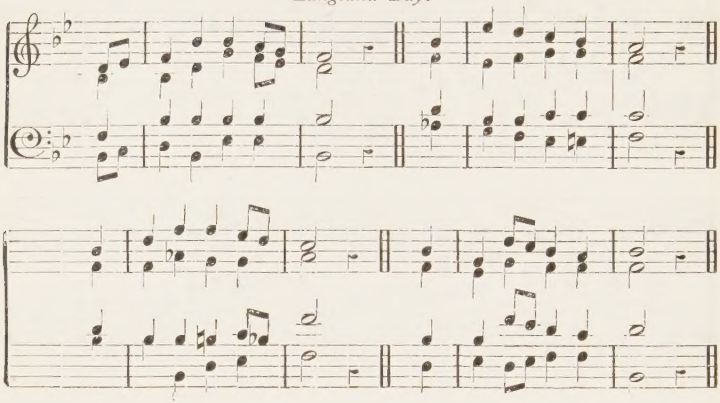


114 O THOU everlasting Father,
Give the Kingdom to Thy Son:
He has died that He might gather
All God's children into one:
For the travail
Of His soul let this be done.

2 Then the North, in darkness shrouded,
Jacob's rising star shall bless;
And the Eastern morn, unclouded,
Bring the Sun of Righteousness,
Cheering, healing
With the brightness of His face.

3 On Thy holy hill of Zion
Thou hast long ordained His seat:
Now, as Judah's conquering Lion,
Lay all foes beneath His feet:
Let His ransomed
In the final triumph meet.

Langland Bay.



115 THY kingdom come, O Lord,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2 Bring quick Thy reign of peace;
Bring purity and love;
(Then shall all hatred cease)
Bring joy from heav'n above.

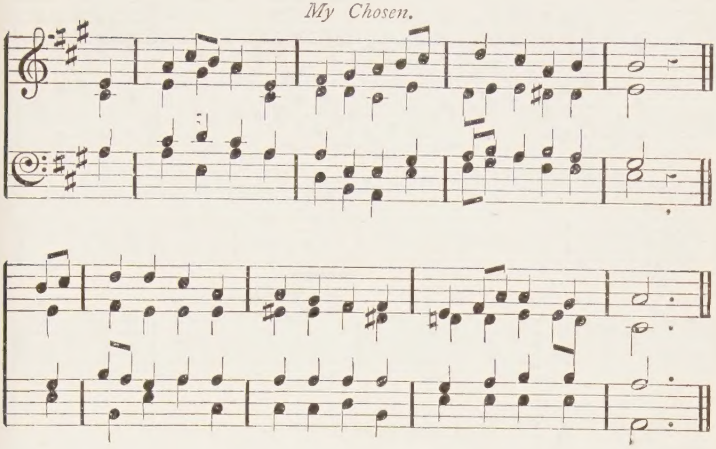
3 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And manifest Thy might;
Revive our longing eyes
Which languish for the sight.

4 Oh! haste the promised time
When war shall be no more;
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before.

5 O'er Gentile lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise and never set.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

My Chosen.



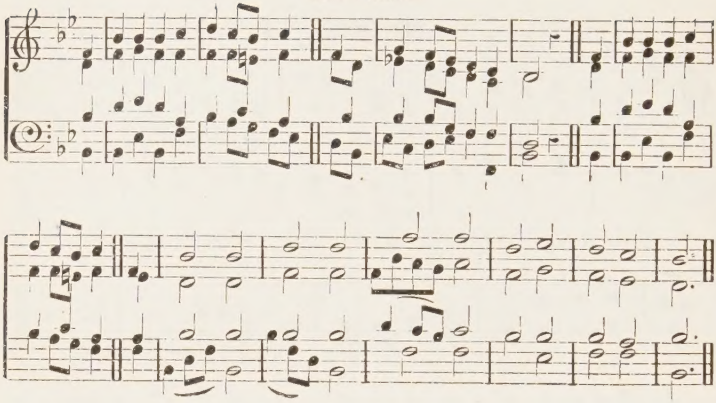
116 BEHOLD My Servant, see Him rise
Exalted in My might:
Him have I chosen, and in Him
I place supreme delight.

2 On Him, in rich effusion pour'd,
My spirit doth descend;
My truths and judgments He shall show
To earth's remotest end.

3 The glory of His zeal and power
Shall never know decline,
Till Gentile lands and distant isles
Receive the law divine,—

4 Till lonely isles and farthest lands
Delight to sound His praise;
And all combined, with one accord,
Jehovah's glories raise.

Mile's Lane.



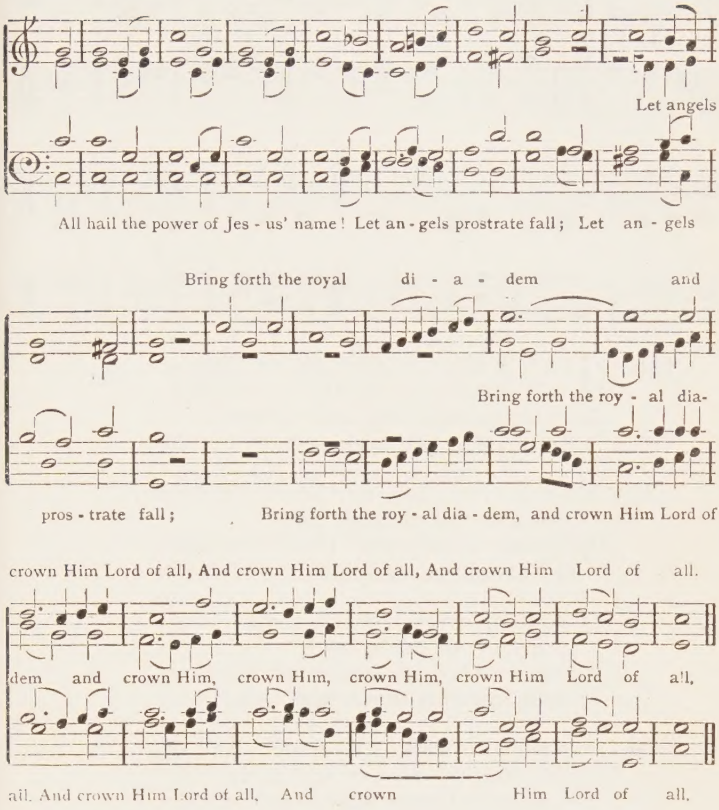
117 ALL hail the power of Jesu's name!
Let angels prostrate fall:
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye servants of our God,
Who on His great name call;
Extol the stem-of-Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,—
A remnant weak and small,—
Hail Him who'll save you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

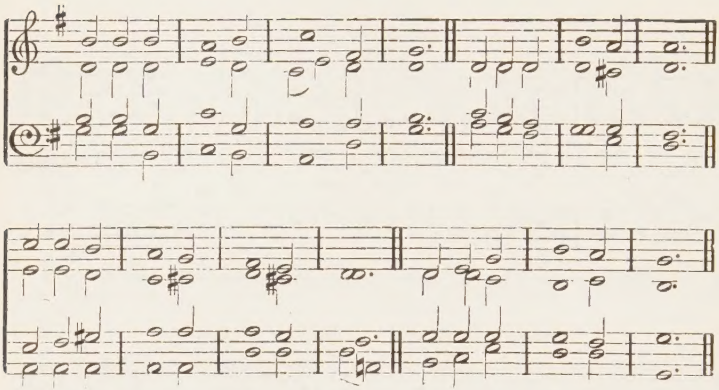
4 Ye Gentile ransomed, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall:
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Everlasting Joy.



5 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

St. Agnes.



118 JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

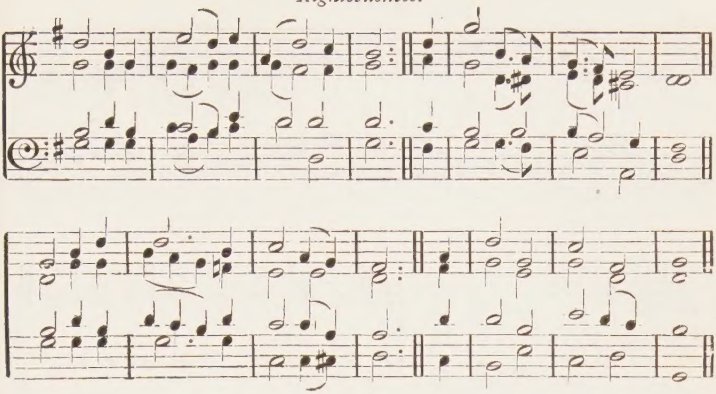
2 No voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek.

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this—
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our crown wilt be:
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Righteousness.



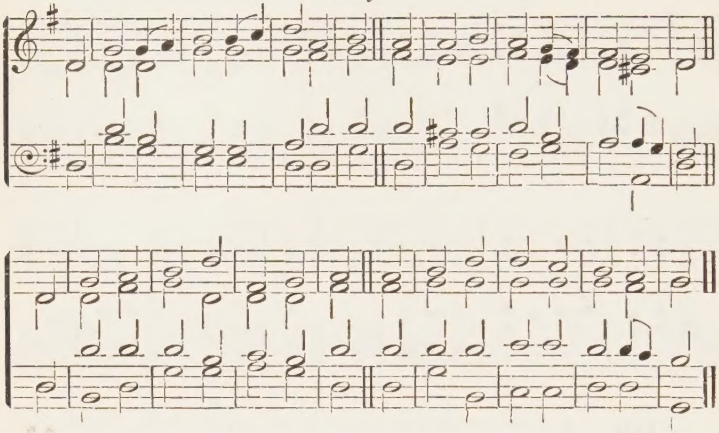
119 JESUS! Thou Sun of Righteousness,
Shed forth Thy living rays;
Stir up Thy strength, Thy mightiness,
And manifest Thy praise.

2 In former years Thy words of power
Midst darkness scattered light;
Now reproduce Thy early shower,
And rain upon our night.

3 Send down Thy blessing from on high,
And cause Thy life below—
The good seed of Thy kingdom nigh—
In faith and hope to grow:—

4 The Hope that made Thy saints of old
In patience to endure;
The faith which in the cov'nant fold
Beholds the promise sure.

Malaga.



120 JESU! Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.

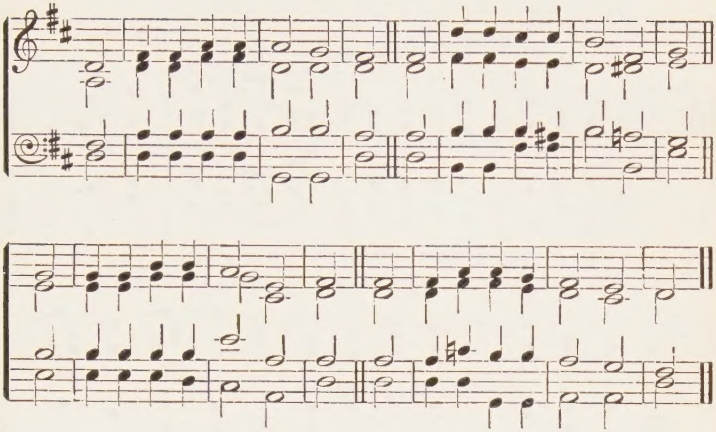
2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone:
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown.

3 O love! how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow melt away
Where'er thy healing beams arise.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way!
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my word, inspire my thought.

5 In suffering be Thy love my peace;
In weakness be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Sustain me in its closing hour.

Amor Domini.



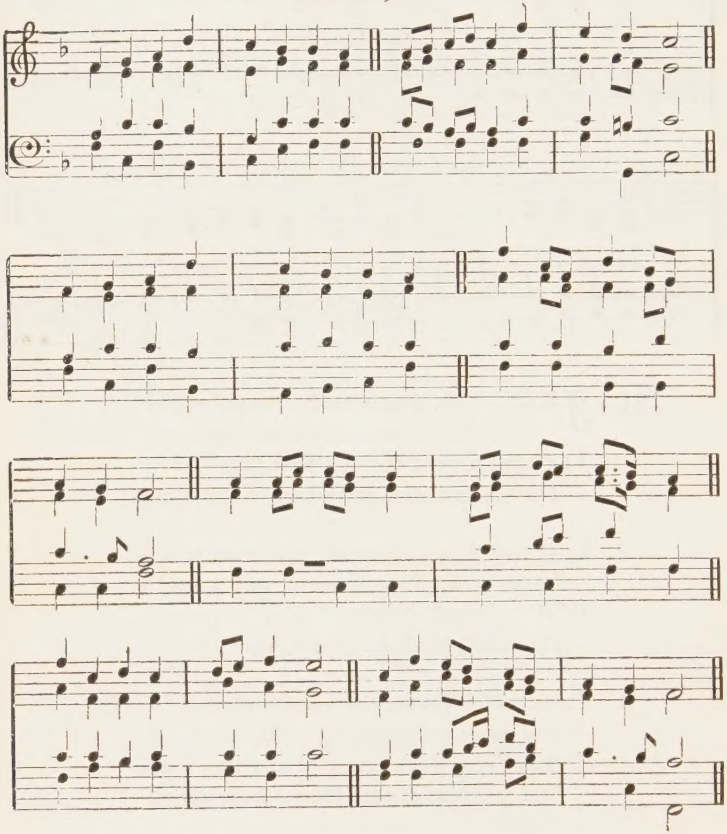
121 JESU, Thy wandering sheep behold!
See, Lord, with tend'rest pity see
The sheep that cannot find the fold
Till sought and gathered in by Thee.

2 Lost are they now and scattered wide,
In pain, and weariness, and want;
With no kind shepherd near to guide
The sick, and spiritless, and faint.

3 Thou, only Thou, the kind and good
And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art;
Collect Thy flock, and give them food,
And pastors after Thine own heart.

4 Open Thy mouth, and utterance give;
Give them a trumpet-voice to call
On all mankind to turn and live
Through faith in Him who died for all.

Victor Royal.

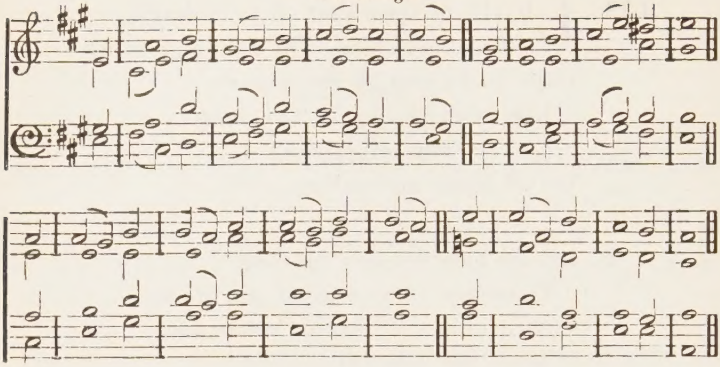


122 LIGHT of them that sit in darkness,
Rise and shine, Thy blessings bring:
Light to lighten all the Gentiles,
Rise with healing in Thy wing:
To Thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.

2 Let the Gentiles now adoring
Phantoms vain as wood and stone,
Come, and, worshipping before Him,
Serve the living God alone:
Let Thy glory
Fill the earth as floods the sea.

3 Thou to whom all power is giv'n,
Speak the word: at Thy command
Let the law go forth from Zion;
Spread Thy word from land to land.
Lord, we pray Thee,
Let Thy will be all in all.

Harborough



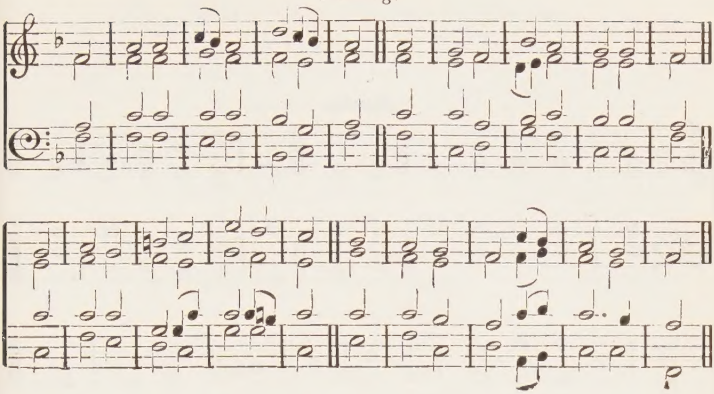
123 THOU art the Way: by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
It only can enlarge the mind
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the empty tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,—
Thy power to save who trust in Thee;
Thy might to shield from harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win
Whose joys for ever flow.

Blessing.



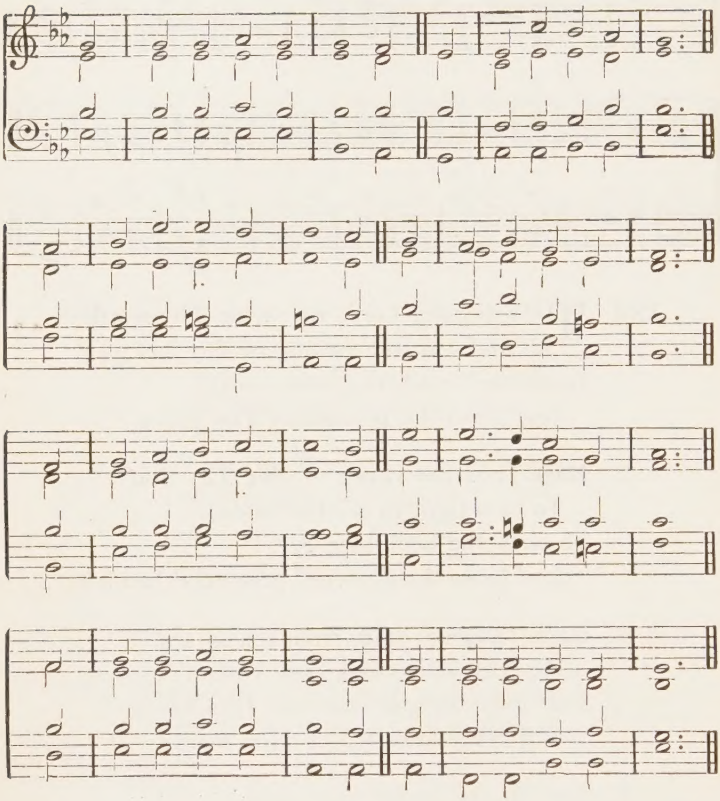
124 THY people, Lord, who trust Thy word
And wait the smiling of Thy face,
Assemble round Thy mercy-seat,
And plead the promise of Thy grace.

2 Hast Thou not sworn to give Thy Son
To be a light to Gentile lands;
To open the benighted eye,
And loose the wretched prisoners' bands?

3 Hast Thou not said, from sea to sea
His vast dominions shall extend;
That every tongue shall call Him Lord,
And every knee before Him bend?

4 Now let the happy time appear,
The time to favour Zion come:
Send forth Thy heralds far and near
To call Thy banished people home.

Aurelia.

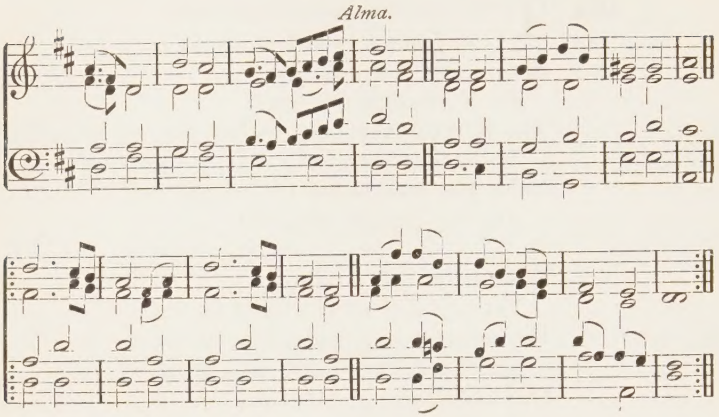


125 THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word.
The faithful Shepherd sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation—
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth:
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore.
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

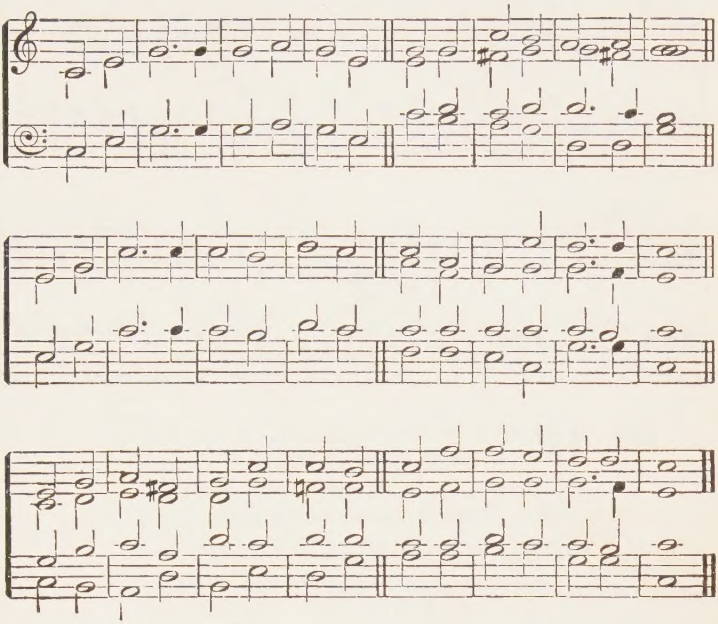


126 THUS saith God of His Anointed—
He shall let my people go;
'Tis the work for Him appointed,
'Tis the work that He shall do;
And My city
He shall found and build it too.

2 He whom man with scorn refuses,
Whom the favoured nation hates,
He it is Jehovah chooses;
Him the highest place awaits:
Kings and princes
Shall do homage at His gates.

3 He shall humble all the scorners,
He shall fill His foes with shame,
He shall raise and comfort mourners

Triumph.

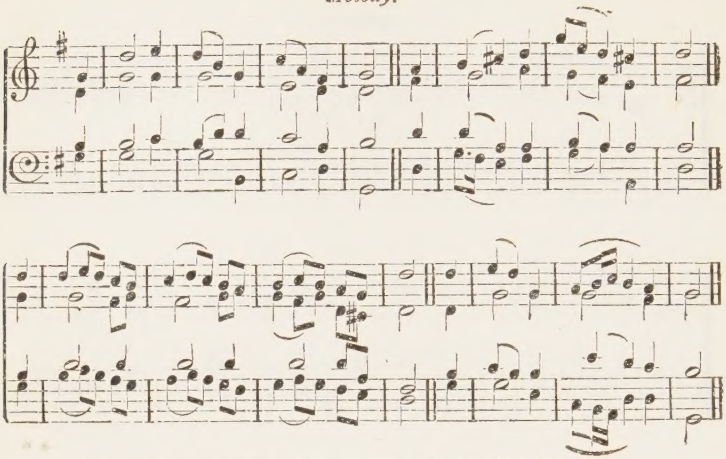


By the sweetness of His name;
To the captives
He shall liberty proclaim.

4 He shall gather those that wandered;
When they hear the trumpet's sound
They shall join the sacred standard;
They shall come and flock around:
He shall save them;
They shall be with glory crowned.

The Kingdom and its Glories.

Melody.



127 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops, above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

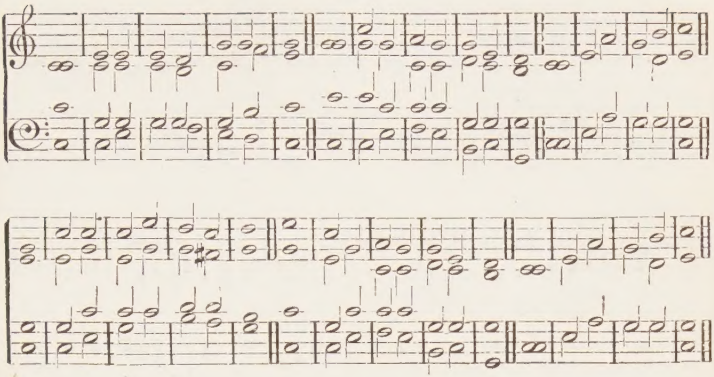
2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow;
"Up to the hill of God," they'll say,
"And to His house we'll go."

3 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feud
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

4 No longer host encountering host
Shall crowds of slain deplore:
They'll hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

5 The beams that shine from Zion's hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

Hull.

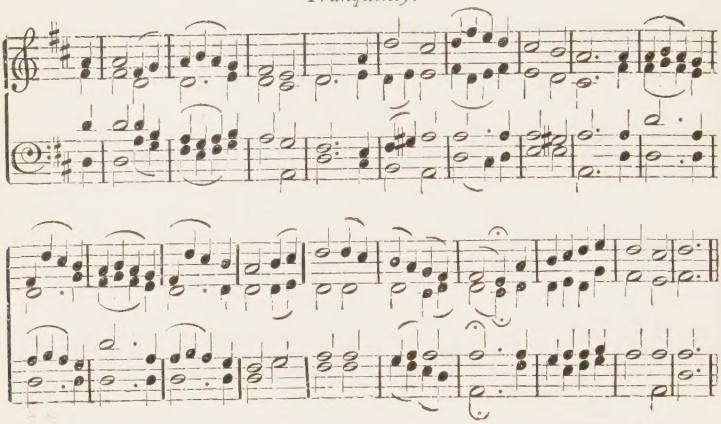


128 HIS kingdom comes! ye saints rejoice!
Lift up your heads, exalt your voice
To swell the lofty strain:
Proclaim the joyful news abroad,—
The mighty King! the glorious Lord!
He comes on earth to reign.

2 High o'er the pomp of Gentile state,
On chosen Zion's royal seat
Jehovah sets His throne:
Now shall the lands confess His power,
And all the earth His name adore,
And serve the Lord alone.

3 Before the terrors of His face
Let mortal man his pride abase,
And every monarch fall;
Prostrate be every haughty foe,
The pomp and power of earth lie low,
And God be all in all.

Tranquilly.



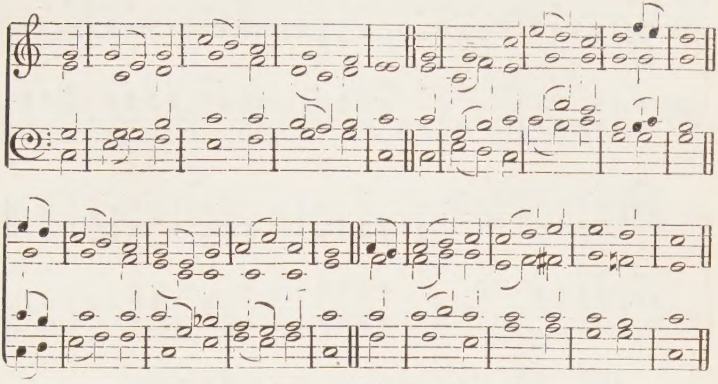
129 JOY cometh! Oh that it were come
To wake the song that now is dumb;
To rouse the mourner, soothe who weep,
And bring again the dead who sleep.

2 Joy cometh! sighing, sorrowing one—
Joy cometh with the rising sun;
Joy—holy, blessed, perfect, pure,
Joy—ever flowing, ever sure!

3 Joy cometh with the coming day!
Joy danceth on the morning's way!
Joy, like a flood of light, shall roll,
And bathe the world from pole to pole!

4 Joy cometh! for the Lord doth come
To wake the song that now is dumb!
All righteous tongues shall find employ
In songs of everlasting joy.

Promise.



130 THE rose shall deck the lonely place,
The wild shall ring with sounds of joy,
For heaven's own bliss its bounds shall grace,
And angel forms their songs employ.

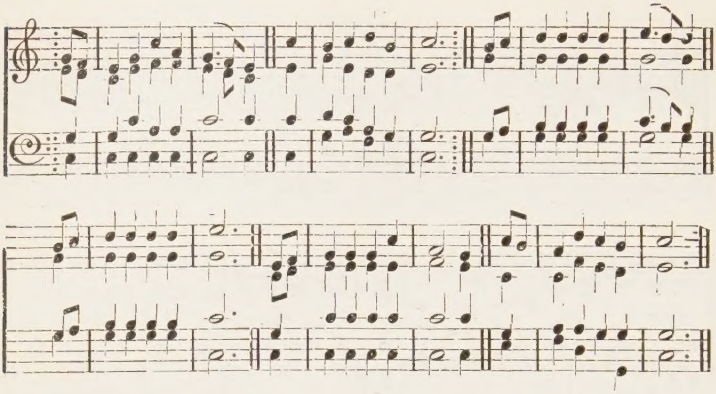
2 The lofty cedars shall rejoice
And fan their boughs in scented air,
For Carmel's height shall raise its voice,
And Sharon see God's glory there.

3 Fear not, ye weak; be strong of heart;
He comes in wrath, but not for thee;
For thee He comes, to strength impart
To trembling heart and feeble knee.

4 The blind shall see, the deaf shall hear,
The dumb shall raise their notes for Him;
The lame shall leap like unharmed deer,
The thirsty drink the living stream.

5 God's ransomed shall return to Him
With joyous heart and gladsome lay;
No eye shall with a tear be dim,
For grief and pain shall flee away.

Peace.

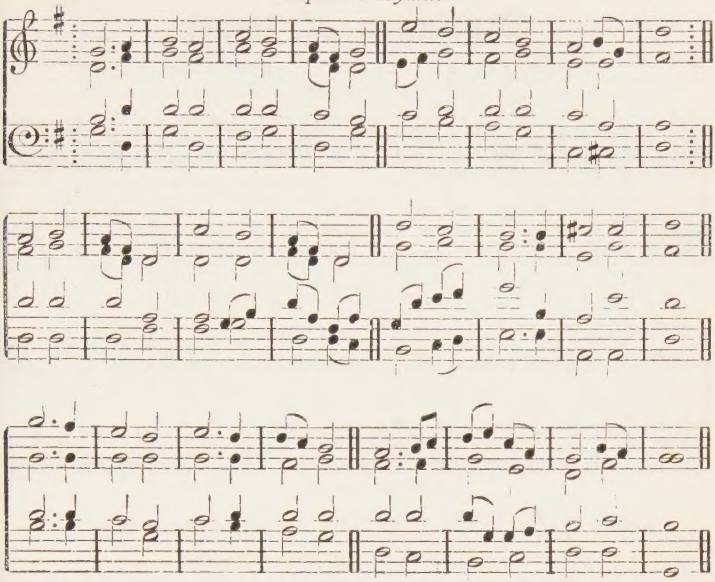


131 WHEN shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along,
When hill and valley, ringing
With our triumphant song,
Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him, who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign?

2 Then from the lofty mountains
The sacred shout shall fly;
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply;
High tower and lofty dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All hallelujah swelling
In one triumphant sound.

132 ZION'S King shall reign victorious,
All the earth shall own His sway;
He will make His kingdom glorious;
He will reign through endless day.
What though none on earth assist Him!
God requires not help from man:
What though all the world resist Him!
God will realise His plan.

Emperor's Hymn.

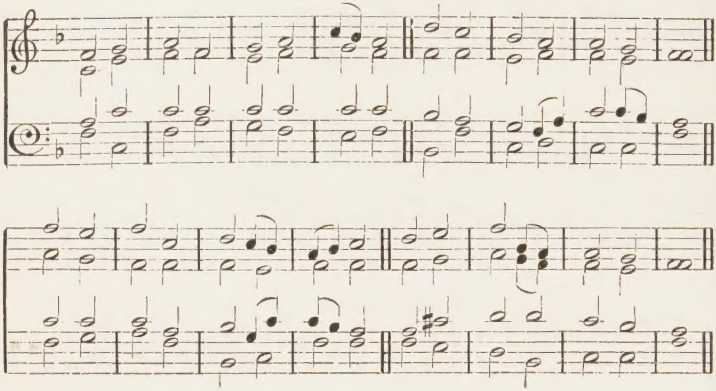


2 Nations, now from God estrangéd,
Then shall see a glorious light;
Night to day shall then be changéd;
Saints shall triumph in the sight.
See the peoples' idols falling!
Worshipped once, but now abhorred;
Men on Zion's King are calling;
Zion's King by all adored.

3 Then shall Israel, long disperséd,
Mourning, seek the Lord their God;
Look on Him whom once they piercéd;
Own and kiss the chastening rod.
So all Israel shall be savéd;
War and tumult then shall cease;
While the greater Son of David
Rules a conquered world in peace.

Desolation of Israel.

Divine Love.



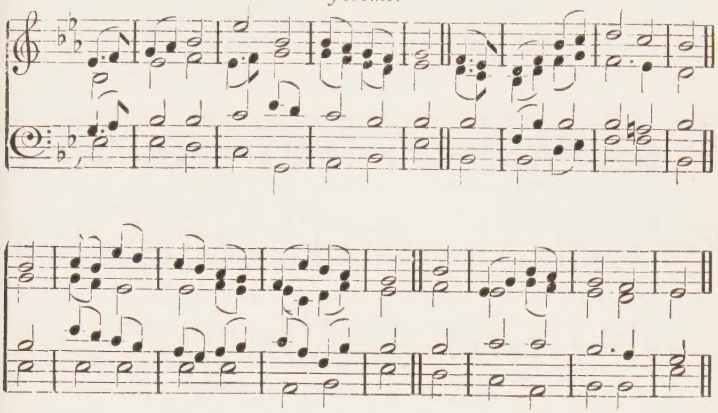
133 FATHER, give Thy promised blessing
To Thy waiting Israel's seed:
Woe and want are they possessing;
Thou canst give them all they need.

2 Trodden under foot their city;
Waste and desolate their land:
We beseech Thee look with pity;
In the rough wind stay Thine hand.

3 Though destructions walk around them,
Though the arrows 'gainst them fly,
Thou from death wilt still preserve them,—
Their redemption draweth nigh.

4 Though the night be long and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

Jerome.



134 OH, Father, listen while we dare
The promises to plead,
Which Thine own sacred pages bear
To faithful Abram's seed.

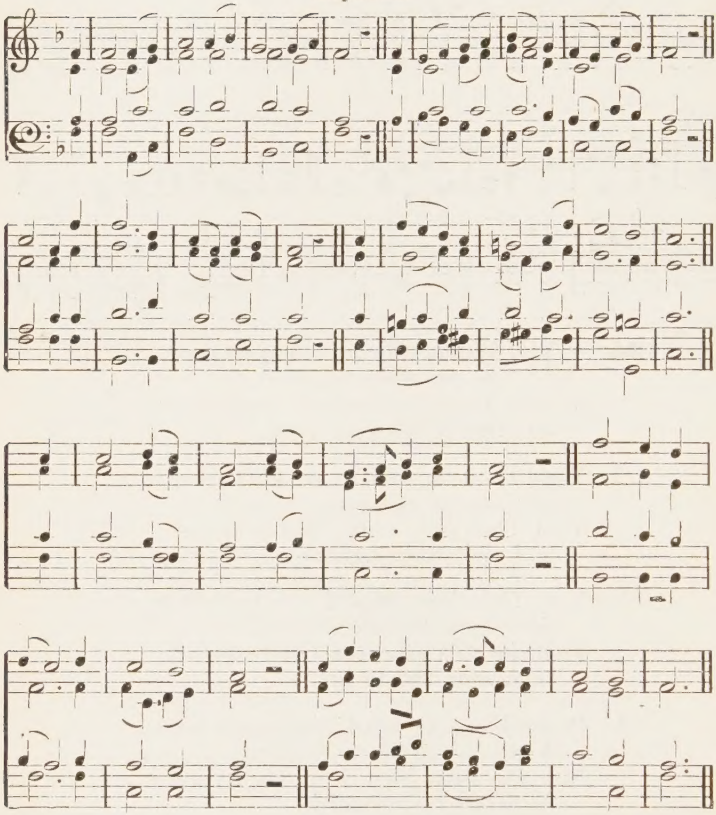
2 Hast Thou far off Thy people cast
For ever to remain?
Wilt Thou not, Lord, return at last,
And visit them again?

3 Yes, Thou hast passed Thy certain word—
Nor canst Thyself deny—
That Jacob's race shall be restored
To favour and to joy.

4 Bring Thou, O Lord, the happy hour
When this shall be fulfilled;
And Thy dear Son, with mighty power,
To Israel be revealed.

5 Then Jew and Gentile shall combine
Emmanuel's name to praise;
And sound His mercy all divine
To everlasting days.

Euphonia.



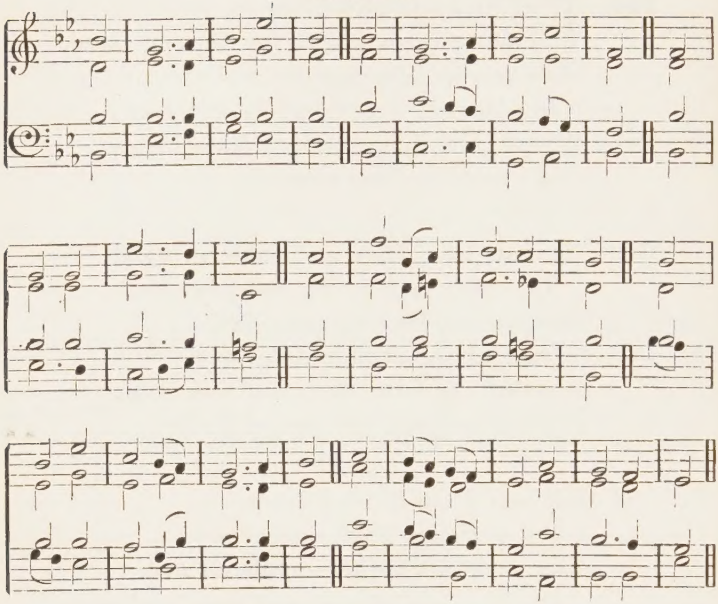
135 FATHER of faithful Abr'am hear
Our earnest prayer for Abr'am's seed,
Who wander homeless, far and near,
In suffering, sin, reproach, and need;
Whose good things we by faith obtain,
And Christ, by their rejection, gain.

2 Outcasts from Thee, and scattered wide
Through every nation under heaven,
Blaspheming Him they crucified,
Unsaved, unpitied, unforgiven;
Branded like Cain, they bear their load,
Abhorred of men, and cursed of God.

3 But hast Thou finally forsook,
For ever cast Thine own away?
Wilt Thou not bid the murderers look
On Him they pierced, and weep, and pray?
Yes, gracious Lord, Thy word is passed,
"All Israel shall be saved at last."

4 Come, then, thou Great Deliverer, come;
The veil from Jacob's heart remove;
Receive Thy ancient people home,
That, quickened by Thy deathless love,
In their recovery we may find
Life from the dead for human kind.

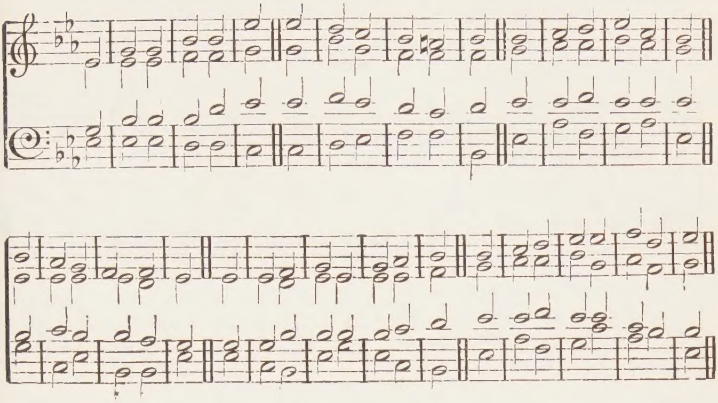
Waterstock.



136 O HOUSE of Jacob, come
And walk with us in light;
No more bewildered roam
Like wanderers in the night:
The Hope of Israel calls you near,
And Abraham's Shield, and Isaac's Fear.

2 Oh! thou by temptests tossed,
Reviled, oppressed, trod down;
In every region crossed,
With grief familiar grown;
All scattered, abject, peeled, forlorn,
Thy name a taunt, thyself a scorn.

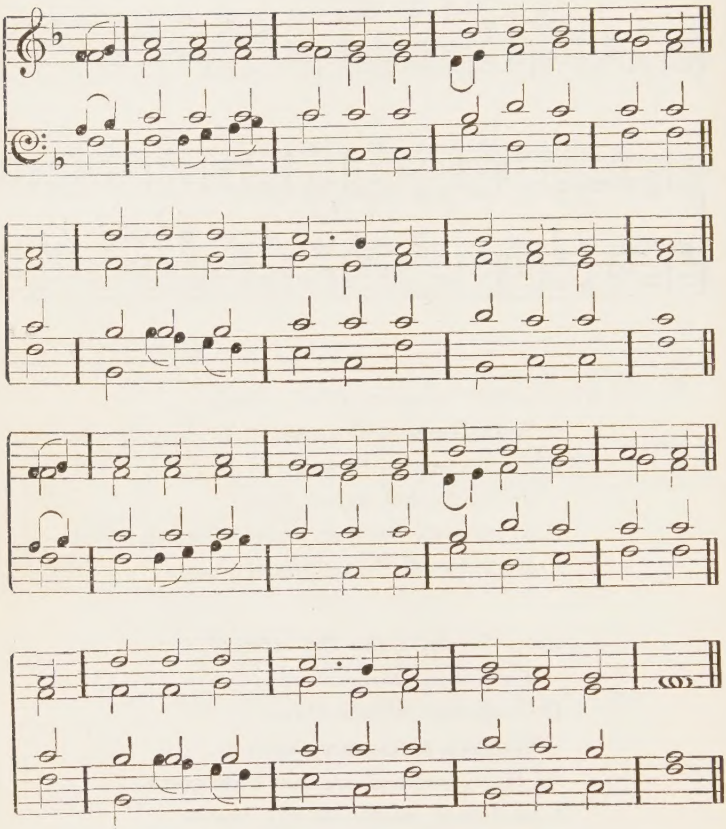
Herald.



3 Though thou art filled, alas!
And drunk with misery,
The cup begins to pass
To them that hated Thee:
And now we honour Israel's name;
Our God and Abram's is the same.

4 Rise, Jacob, from thy woes;
Thine own Messiah see;
He who thy fathers chose
Waiteth to pardon thee:
At His command we bid thee come:
Lost Israel, hasten to thy home.

Ems.



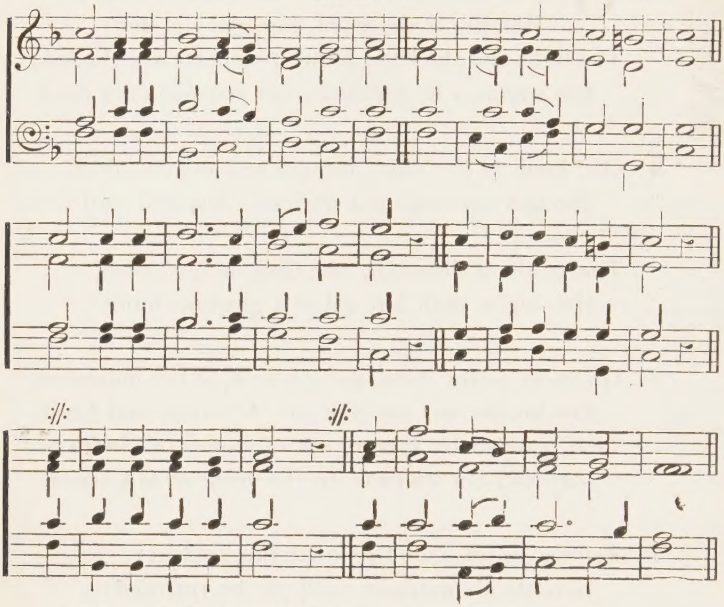
137 O! MOURN ye for Zion, her beauty is faded,
Her joy is departed, her glory is fled;
The light and the hope of her prospects are shaded;
She wanders in darkness, her comforts are dead.

2 Oh! hope ye for Zion: though sad and forsaken,
Though scorned and derided, despised and forlorn;
The truth of Jehovah, our God, is unshaken,
Her night shall but usher a glorious morn.

3 Oh! pray ye for Zion, though now, in her blindness,
She knows not her Saviour, Messiah, and Lord;
That, guided by mercy, the life-tones of kindness
May win her dull ear to the voice of His word.

4 Rejoice ye for Zion! Jehovah has spoken;
Jerusalem's outcasts shall yet be restored;
The bonds of the fetter-bound slave shall be broken,
And Judah set free at the word of the Lord.

Desolation.



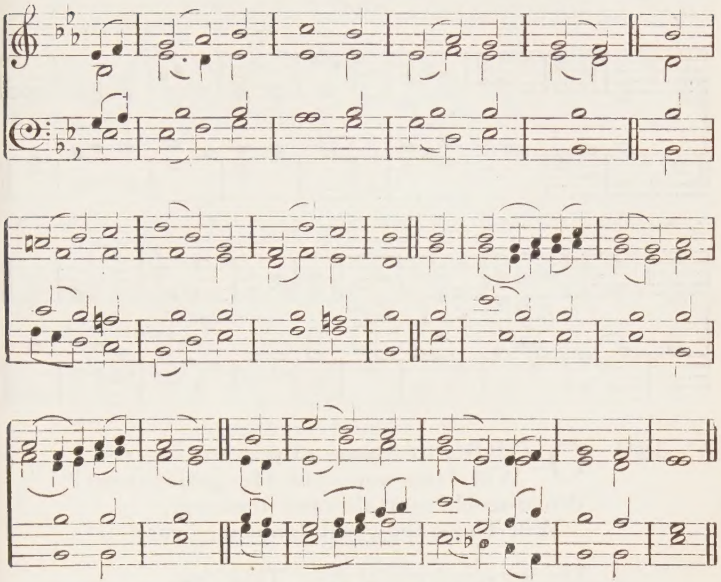
138 OH, how is Zion's glory gone!
And vengeance, like a flood,
Hath quenched her power, and not a stone
Marks where her temple stood.

2 How are thy streets, Jerusalem,
By careless strangers trod!
And crushed thy once bright diadem
Before the wrath of God!

3 O Lord, look down with pitying eye
Upon Thy ancient race;
And bring Thy promised mercy nigh,
And show Thy saving grace.

4 Oh, bring Thy scattered sheep again,
And feed them as of old;
Let Christ o'er all His people reign,—
One Shepherd and one fold.

Mount Pleasant.



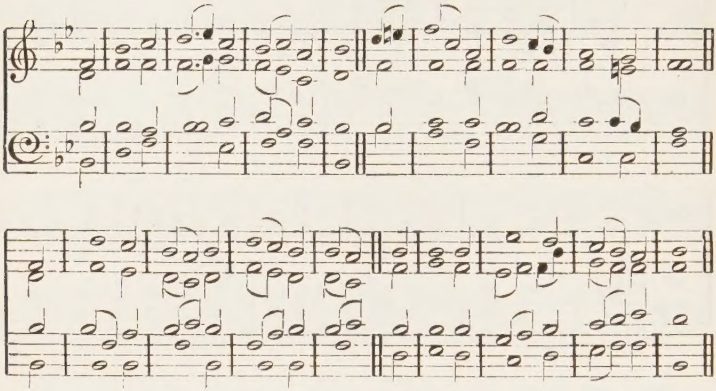
139 OH! why should Israel's sons, once blest,
Still roam the scorning world around,
Disowned by God, by man opprest,
Cast out from Zion's hallowed ground?

2 O God of Judah, view their race;
Back to Thy fold the wanderers bring:
Bring them to see Thy glorious face
In Jesus Christ, their promised King.

3 The veil of darkness rend in twain,
Which hides their eyes from glorious light;
The severed olive-branch again
Firm to the parent stock unite.

4 O haste the promised day, O Lord,
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall pour;
With eager feet one temple crowd;
One God with grateful praise adore.

Home.



140 O THOU, to whom all prayer must rise,
Wilt Thou now lend Thy gracious ear?
While feeble mortals raise their cry,
Wilt Thou, the great Jehovah, hear?

2 Thy servants would deny Thee rest
Till Zion's mouldering walls Thou raise;
Till Thine own pow'r shall stand confest,
And make Jerusalem a praise.

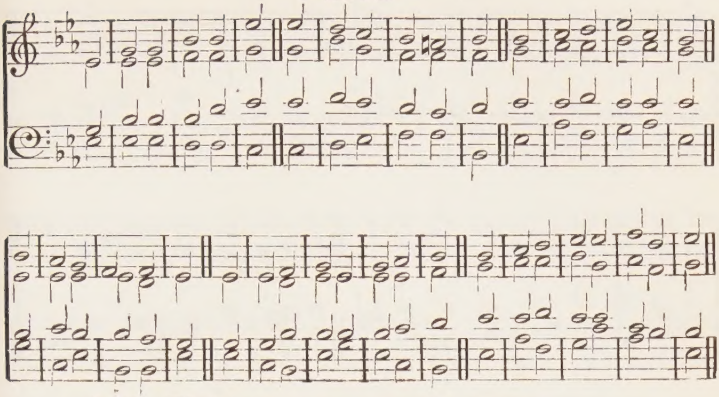
3 Look down, O God, with pitying eye,
And view the desolation round;
See what wide realms in darkness lie,
And hurl their idols to the ground.

4 With gentle beams on Zion shine;
Raise up her kings, restore her priests;
And, by Thine energy divine,
Let sacred love o'erflow their feasts.

5 Then shall each age and rank agree
United shouts of joy to raise:
And Zion, made a praise by Thee,
To Thee shall render back the praise.

Restoration of Israel.

Herald.



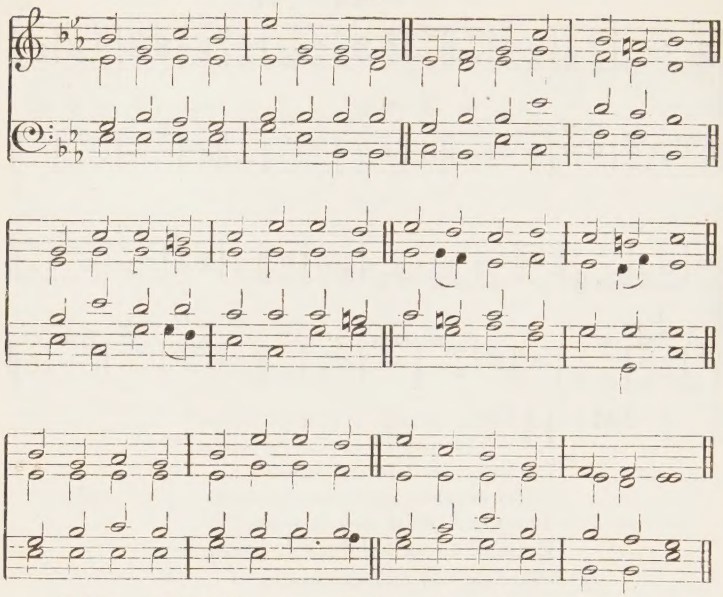
141 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow!
The joyful welcome sound!
Let scattered Israel know
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, O exiled Israel, home.

2 For long in Gentile lands,
Dejected and forlorn,
Thy weary mourning bands
Have borne their cruel scorn;
But now His love again is shown;
Return, O wandering Israel, home!

3 On David's royal throne
The Saviour-king shall reign;
His sway all nations own,
From east to western main:
The year of thy redemption's come;
Return, O ransomed Israel, home!

4 Blow ye the trumpet, blow!
The Jubilee proclaim!
Thy tribes shall blessing know
Through Jesus' mighty Name:
The day of glad release is come;
Return, O happy Israel, home!

Lea.

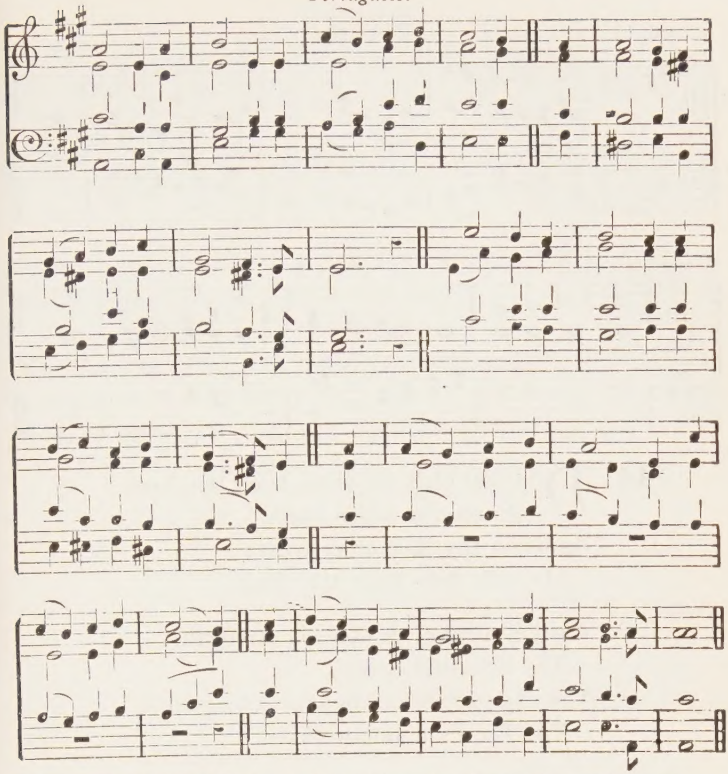


142 COME, thou glorious day of promise,
Come, and spread thy cheerful ray,
When the scattered sheep of Israel
Shall no longer go astray;
When hosannahs
With united voice they cry.

2 Lord, how long wilt Thou be angry?
Shall Thy wrath for ever burn?
Rise, redeem Thine ancient people,
Let them to their land return:
King of Israel,
Come and set Thy people free.

3 O, that Thou wouldst soon to Jacob
Thy renewing Spirit send;
Of their unbelief and misery
Make, O Lord, a speedy end:
Lord, Messiah,
Quick to Israel descend.

Portuguese.

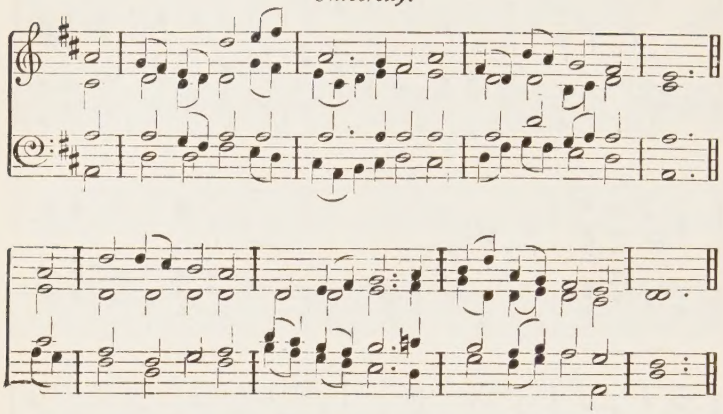


143 DAUGHTER of Zion! awake from thy sadness;
Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;
Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness;
Arise, for the night of thy sorrows is o'er.

2 Strong were thy foes; but the Arm that subdued them,
And scattered their legions, was mightier far:
Driven like chaff by the scourge that pursued them,—
All vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

3 Daughter of Zion! the Power that hath saved thee,
Extolled with the harp and the timbrel shall be:
Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
The oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.

University.



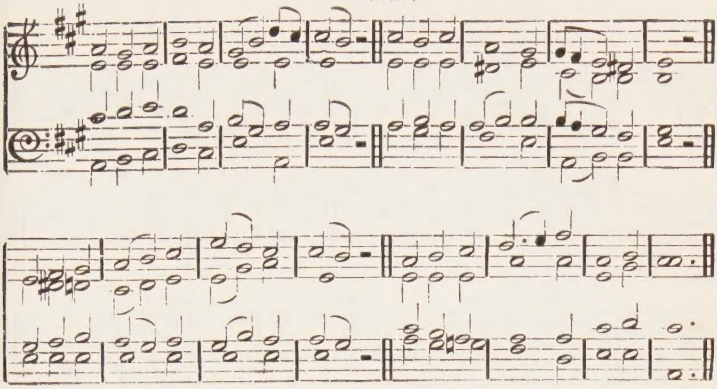
144 DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust
Exalt thy fallen head;
Again in thy Redeemer trust;
He calls thee from the dead.

2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength,
Thy beautiful array;
The day of freedom dawns at length,—
The Lord's appointed day.

3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge,
And send thy heralds forth;
Say to the south, "Give up thy charge,"
And, "Keep not back, O north."

4 They come: they come: thine exiled bands,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home.

Otterbourne.



145 GREAT God of Abram, hear our prayer:
Let Abram's seed Thy mercy share:
Oh may they now at length return,
And look on Him they pierced, and mourn.

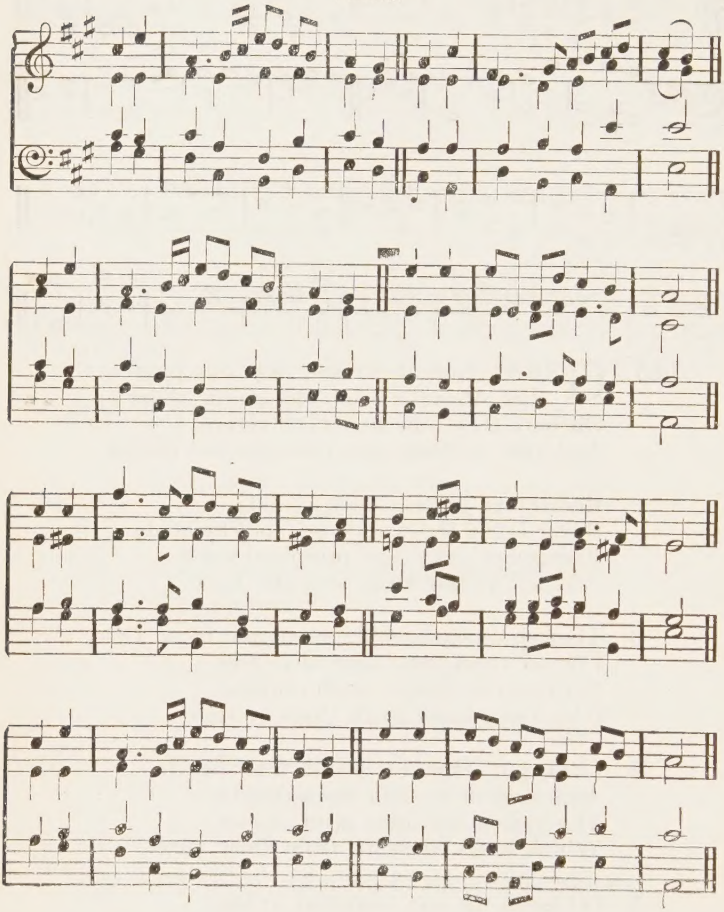
2 Remember Jacob's flock of old;
Bring home the wanderers to Thy fold;
Remember, too, Thy promised word,
"Israel at last shall seek the Lord."

3 Though outcasts still, estranged from Thee,
Cut off from their own olive tree,
Let them no longer such remain;
Oh! Thou canst graft them in again.

4 Lord, put Thy law within their hearts,
And write it in their inward parts;
The veil of darkness rend in two,
Which hides Messiah from their view.

5 O! haste the day, foretold so long,
When Jew and Greek (a glorious throng)
One house shall seek, one prayer shall pour,
And one Redeemer shall adore.

Vienna.

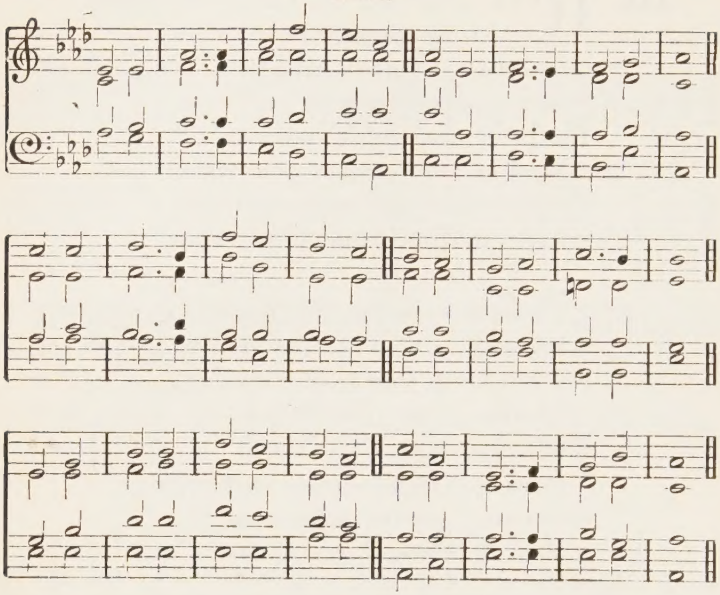


146 HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken:—
"O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you.
Thorns of heart-felt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
Ye shall name your walls Salvation,
And your gates shall all be Praise.

2 "There, like streams that feed the garden,
Blessing without end shall flow:
For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
All His bounty shall bestow.
Still in undisturbed possession
Peace and righteousness shall reign;
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear the voice of war again.

3 "Ye, no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see;
But your griefs for ever ending,
Find eternal noon in Me.
God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night:
He, the Lord, shall be your glory;
God, your everlasting light."

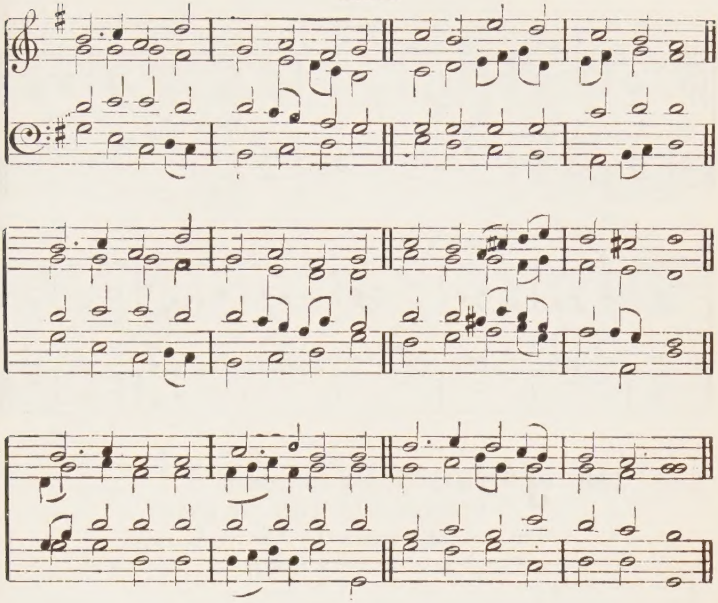
Smart.



147 ON the mountain-top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands;
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive,
God Himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
All thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well-beloved.

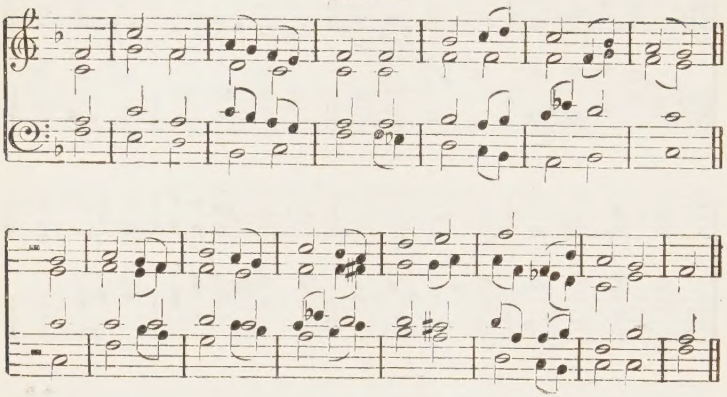
Lewis.



3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy friend:
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end.
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee;
All thy warfare now is past;
God thy Saviour shall defend thee;
Peace and joy are come at last:
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

Carliste.



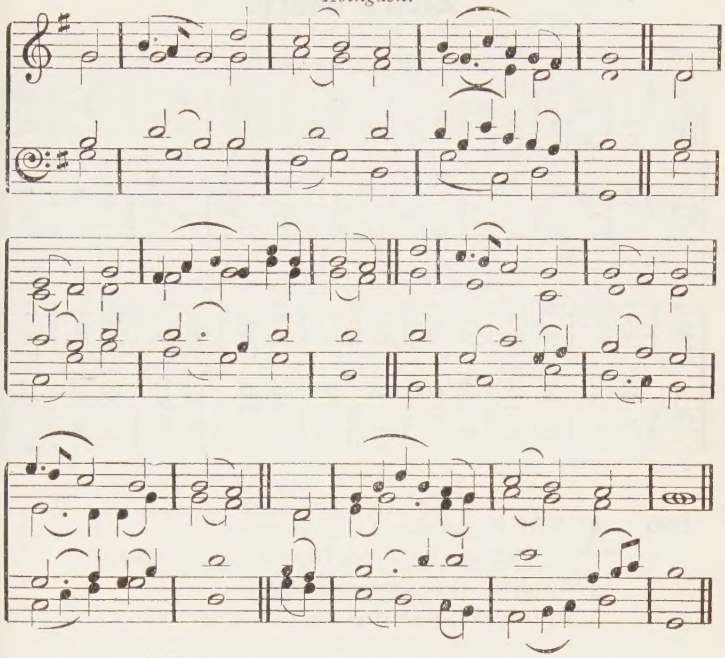
148 JEHOVAH, full of grace,
Redeemed by Thee we plead
Thy promise made to Abr'am's race,
Confirmed in very deed.

2 'Gainst foes no power to cope,
They're scattered far and near;
Fading away their last faint hope
To see Thy kingdom here.

3 Open their eyes, and bring
The outcasts forth to own
Jesus the Christ as Lord and King,—
Thy true anointed One.

4 To save the race forlorn,
Thy glorious arm display;
And show the world a nation born,—
A nation in a day.

Abingdon.



149 WAKE, harp of Zion, wake again
Upon thine ancient hill,
On Jordan's long deserted plain,
By Kedron's lowly rill.

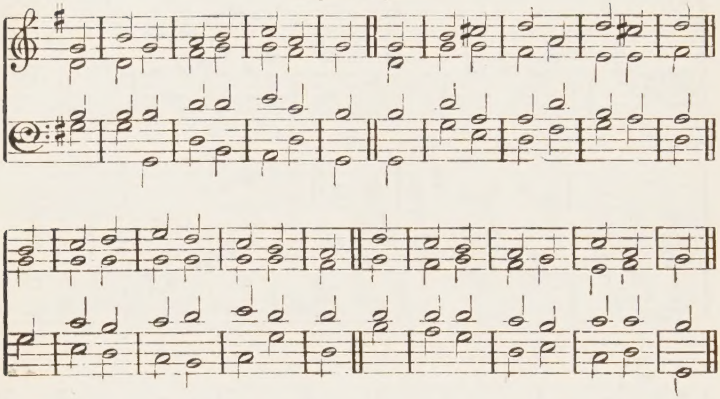
2 The hymn shall yet in Zion swell
That sounds Messiah's praise,
And Thy loved name, Immanuel,
As told in ancient days.

3 For Israel yet shall own her King;
For her salvation waits;
And hill and dale shall sweetly sing
With praise in all her gates.

4 Bring soon, O Lord, these promised days
When Israel shall rejoice;
And Jew and Gentile join in praise
With one united voice.

Zion's Glory.

Angel's Hymn.



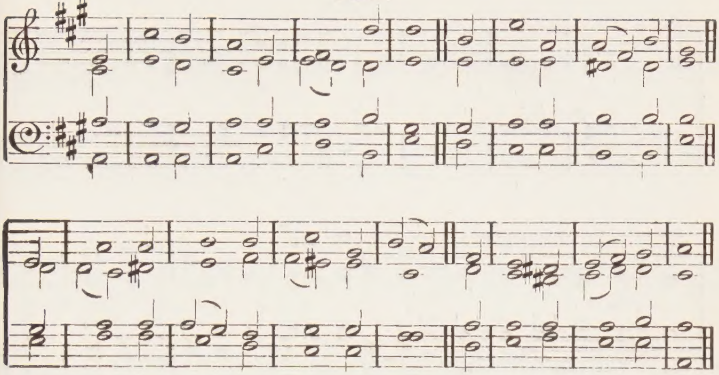
150 AWAKE, awake, O Zion wake,
Put on thy strength, thy time is near;
Jerusalem, thy garments take,
In bridal ornaments appear.

2 Lift up thine eyes, the hills behold:
Say, who are those that come from far,
Their feet more beautiful than gold,
Whose steps outshine the morning star?

3 Strangers are they Jehovah sends
To bring good tidings, peace proclaim;
Salvation publish to the ends
Of all the earth in His great name.

4 Wake, Israel, the tidings hear;
Peace unto thee the heralds bring;
Thy warfare's past, redemption's near;
Arise, go forth to meet thy King.

Faber.



151 FOR Zion's sake I will not rest,
Saith God, nor hold my peace
Until Jerusalem is blest,
And Judah's sorrows cease.

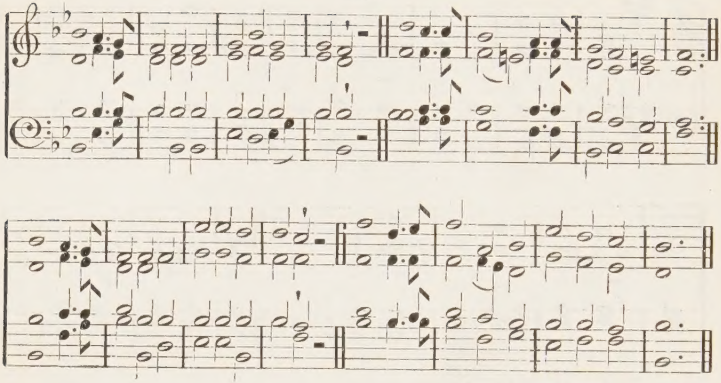
2 Until her righteousness return
As daybreak after night;
The lamp of her salvation burn
With everlasting light.

3 The Gentiles shall her glory see,
And kings declare her fame;
Appointed unto her shall be
A new and holy name.

4 Go through, go through, prepare the ways,
The gates wide open spread;
The standard of the people raise,
To glorious triumph led.

5 In every clime, through every land,
Proclaim the joyful word;
The holy people are at hand,
Redeeméd of the Lord!

Zion.



152 HAIL to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

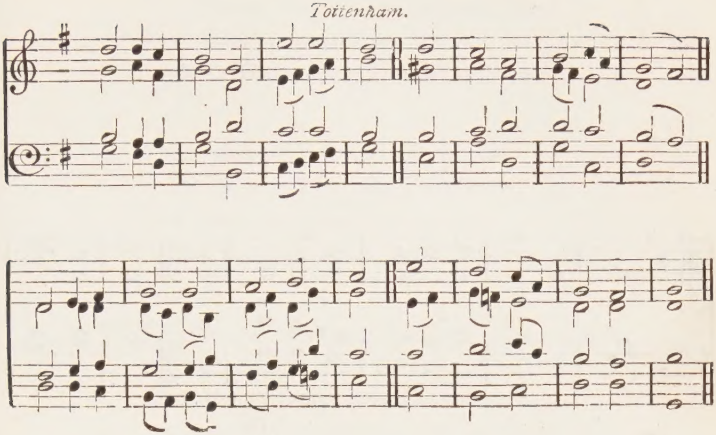
2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning;
Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing;
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

5 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

Tottenham.



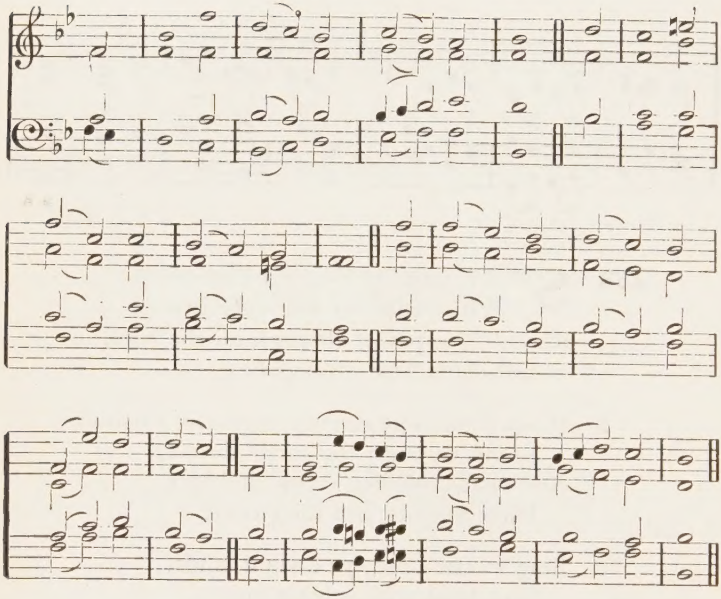
153 SHINE, mighty God, on Zion shine
With beams of heavenly grace;
Reveal Thy power through all the land,
And show Thy smiling face.

2 When shall Thy name from shore to shore
Sound through the earth abroad,
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God?

3 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice;
Let every tongue exalt His praise,
And every heart rejoice.

4 Earth shall obey His high command
And yield her full increase;
And God will crown His chosen land
With fruitfulness and peace.

British.



154 THOU, O Jehovah, shalt endure
From change and all mutation free:
And to all generations sure
Shall Thy remembrance ever be.

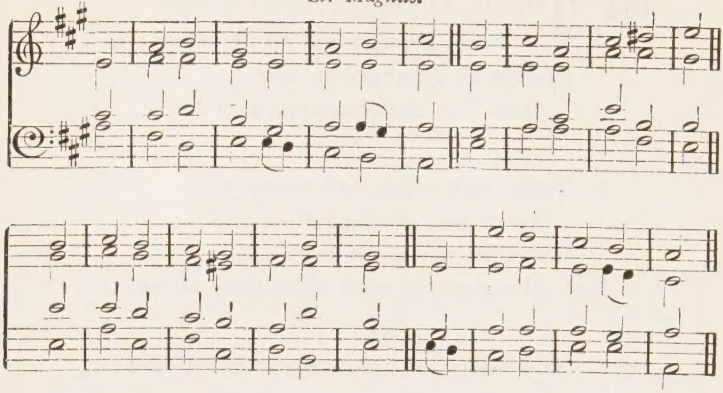
2 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
To chosen Zion shalt extend;
The time to favour her is set;
Her sorrows soon shall have an end.

3 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones;
Her very dust to them is dear.
All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious Name shall fear.

4 God in His glory shall appear
When Zion is rebuilt again.
He shall regard and lend His ear
Unto the humble prayer of men.

5 The needy's prayer He will not scorn;
All times this shall be on record:
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

St. Magnus.



155 THE Lord in truth to David sware,
He will not turn therefrom,
" I of thy body's fruit will make
To sit upon thy throne."

2 For God of Zion hath made choice,
There He desires to dwell;
" This is my rest, here will I stay,
For I do like it well.

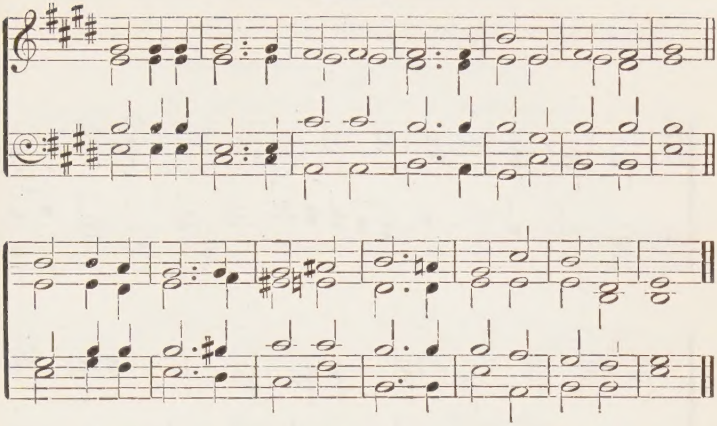
3 " Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
With bread will satisfy;
Her priests I'll clothe with health; her saints
Shall shout forth joyfully.

4 " And there will I make David's horn
To bud forth pleasantly;
For him that Mine anointed is
A lamp ordained have I.

5 " As with a garment I will clothe
With shame His en'mies all;
But yet the crown that he doth wear
Upon him flourish shall."

The Scriptures of Truth.

Burmah.



156 FATHER of mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

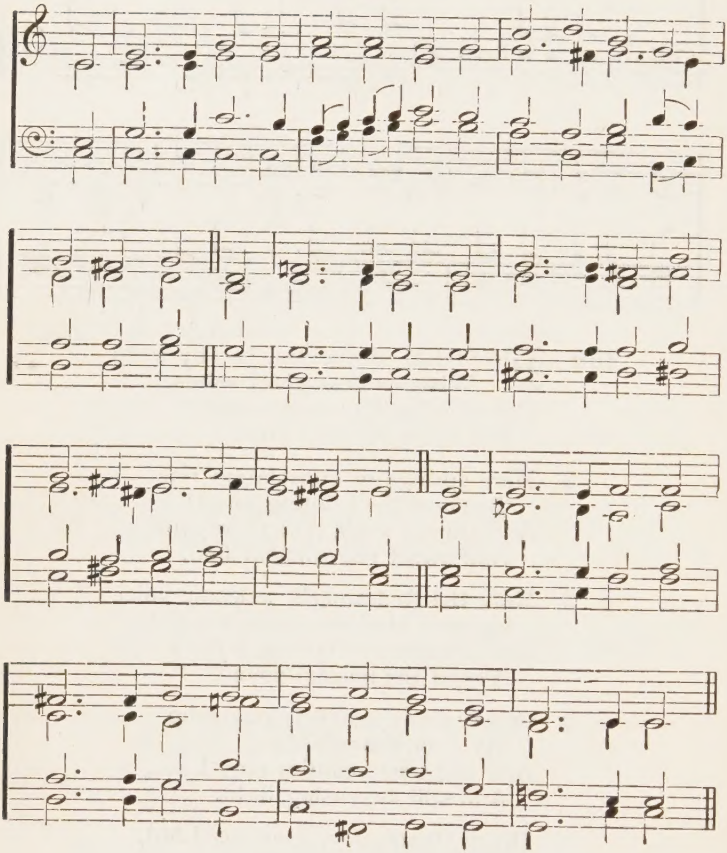
2 Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

Melita.

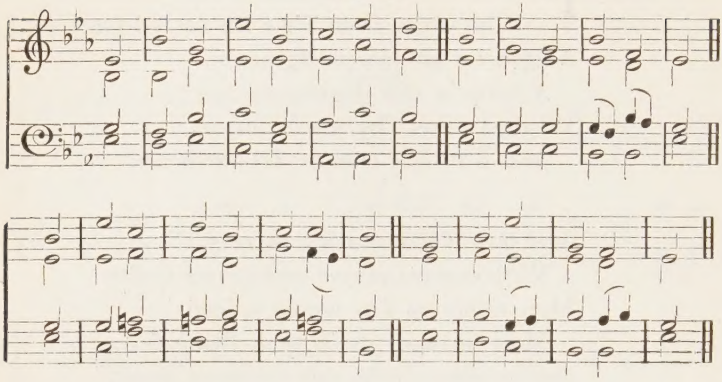


157 INSPIRER of the ancient seers
Who wrote from Thee the sacred page,—
A light for all succeeding years,
A lamp in this degenerate age;—
Wisdom to us Thy words impart,
And with Thy comfort fill our heart.

2 And now Thine oracles we read,
With earnest prayer and strong desire
More richly on Thy words to feed,
More strongly catch their living fire:
Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
And shine upon us with Thy face.

3 Whene'er in error's path we rove;
The living way, through sin, forsake;
Our conscience let Thy word reprove;
Convince and bring Thy wanderers back;
Deep wounded by the Spirit's sword,
And then by Gilead's balm restored.

London.



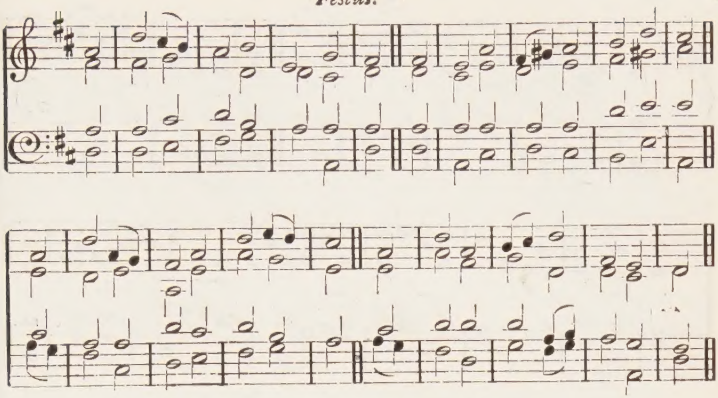
158 GOD'S law is perfect, and converts
The soul in sin that lies;
God's testimony is most sure,
And makes the simple wise.

2 The statutes of the Lord are right,
And do rejoice the heart;
The Lord's command is pure, and doth
Light to the eyes impart.

3 Unspotted is the fear of God,
And doth endure for aye;
The judgments of the Lord are true,
And righteous are alway.

4 Moreover, they Thy servant warn
How he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
For them that keep the same.

Festus.



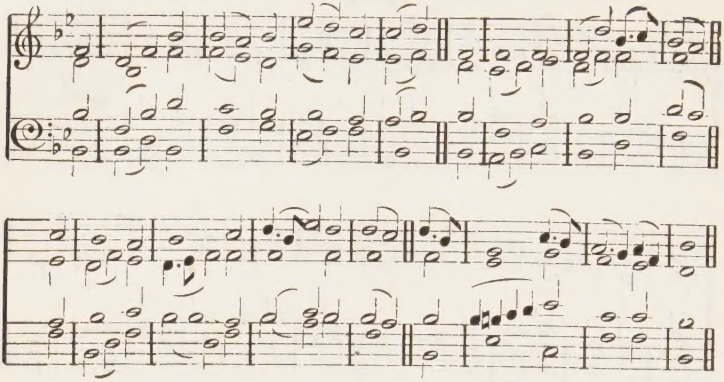
159 O GOD, who didst Thy will unfold
In wondrous modes to saints of old—
By dream, by oracle, by seer—
Wilt Thou not still Thy people hear?

2 What though no answering voice is heard;
Thine oracles, the written word,
Counsel and guidance still impart,
Enlightening to the upright heart.

3 What though no more by dreams is shown
That future things to God are known;
Enough the promises reveal:
His wisdom doth the rest conceal.

4 We wait, in faith, the day decreed
(For which in prayer we daily plead)
When Christ, returned, shall show to men
God's righteous arm made bare again.

Wiltshire.



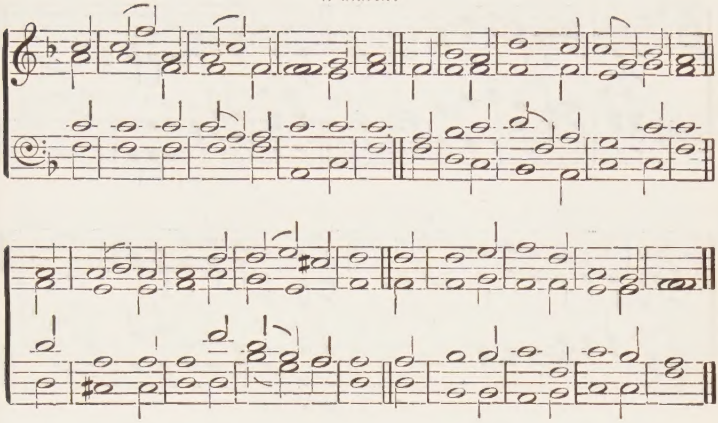
160 O HOW love I Thy law, it is
My study all the day;
It makes me wiser than my foes,
And keeps me in Thy way.

2 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
Are all Thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
Than honey to my mouth.

3 I thro' Thy precepts, that are pure,
Do understanding get;
I therefore every way that's false
With all my heart do hate.

4 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
And to my path a light;
I promised have, and will perform,
To keep Thy judgments right.

Waldeck.



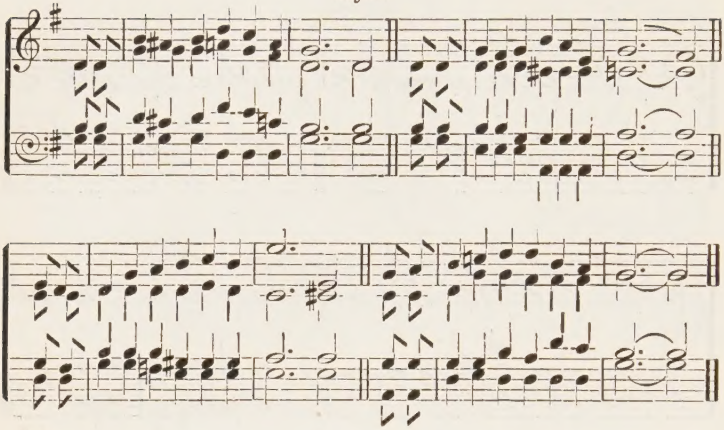
161 THE heavens declare Thy glory, Lord;
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
The nights and days Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou didst write
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon and stars convey Thy praise
The whole earth round, and never stand;
So shall the gospel of Thy grace
Shed light and truth on every land.

4 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise!
The dark world bless with heavenly light.
Thy Gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

Light.



162 THERE'S a light that is shining in darkness
While we wait for the dawning of day;
And it cheers us along on our journey
Till the shadows shall vanish away.

2 From the sure word the prophets have spoken
There is light flashing forth through the gloom;
For the Scripture can never be broken,
And the King in His glory will come.

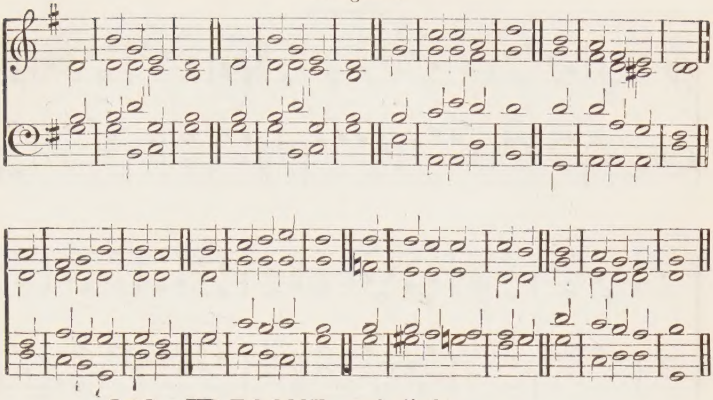
3 Now we sing 'mid the darkness and shadows,
And we pray and we watch for the dawn;
Till the Day-Star, in glory arising,
Shall betoken the coming of morn.

4 We are not of the night nor of darkness;
Let us walk then as children of day;
So our weeping shall be for a moment,
And our joy shall not vanish away.

5 From the hill-tops the watchers give warning;
It is time that from sleep we awake;
For the night is far spent, and the morning
In splendour o'er earth soon shall break.

Comforts of the Truth.

Houghton.

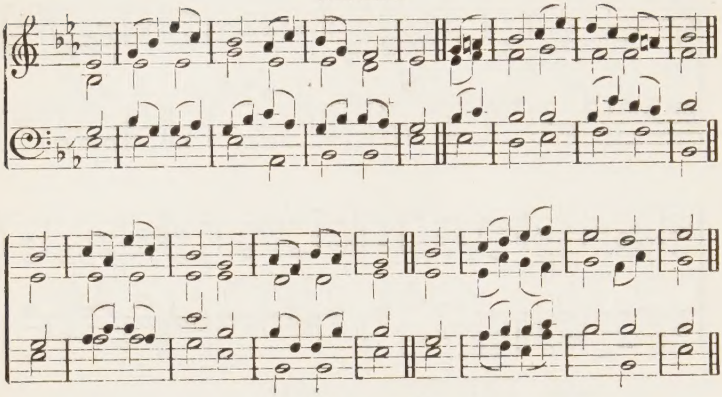


163 BEGONE, unbelief!
Our Saviour is near,
And for our relief
Will surely appear.
The rough winds may wrestle,
Our God will perform:
With Christ in the vessel
We smile at the storm.

2 Though dark be our way,
Since He is our Guide
'Tis our's to obey,
'Tis His to provide:
Though cisterns be broken
And creatures all fail,
The word He has spoken
Shall surely prevail.

3 Why should we complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain?
He told us no less:
The heirs of salvation,
We know from His Word,
Through much tribulation
Must follow their Lord.

Warwick.



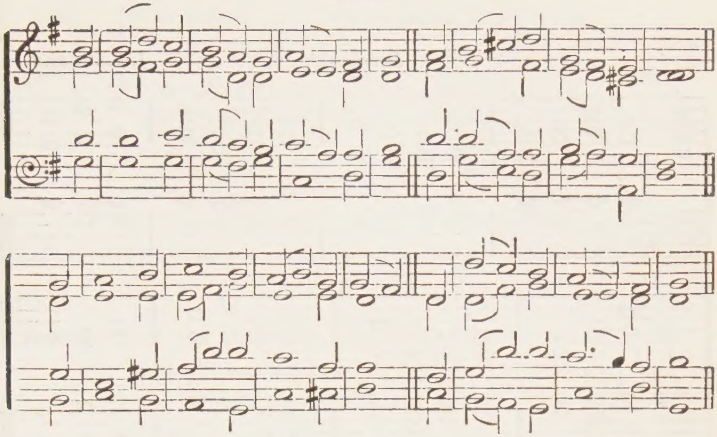
164 BEHOLD th' amazing gift of love
The Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God.

2 Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown—
A world that knew not, when He came,
E'en God's beloved Son.

3 High is the rank we now possess;
But higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes.

4 But this we know, when He appears
We'll bear His image bright;
For all His glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.

Dublin.



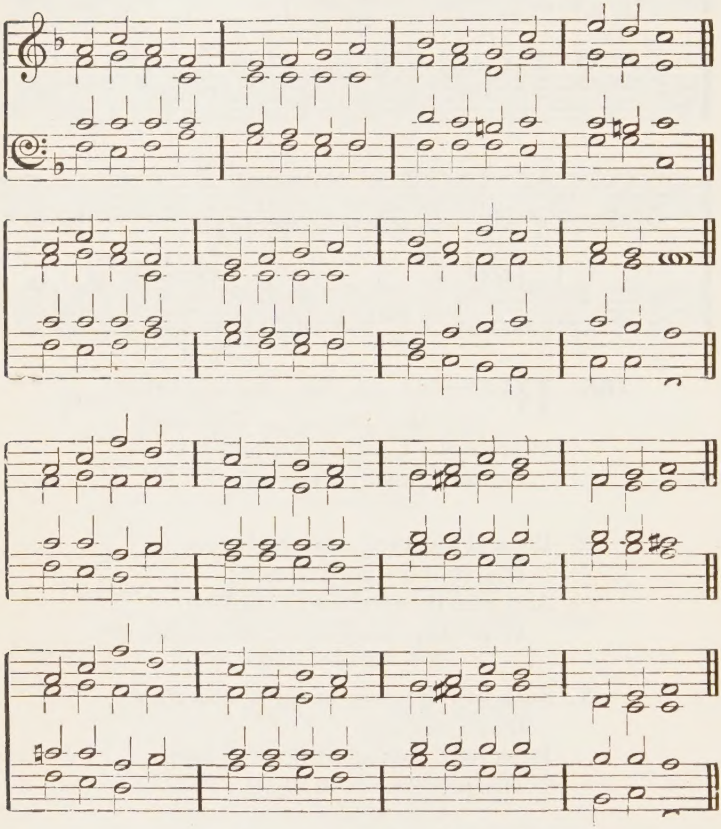
165 BLESSED are they that undefiled
And straight are in Thy way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
Do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe
His statutes are inclined;
And who do seek the living God
With their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in His ways do walk, and they
Do no iniquity.
Thou hast commanded us to keep
Thy precepts carefully.

4 O that Thy statutes to observe
Thou wouldst my ways direct!
Then shall I not be shamed, when I
Thy precepts all respect.

Deerhurst. J. LANGRAN.



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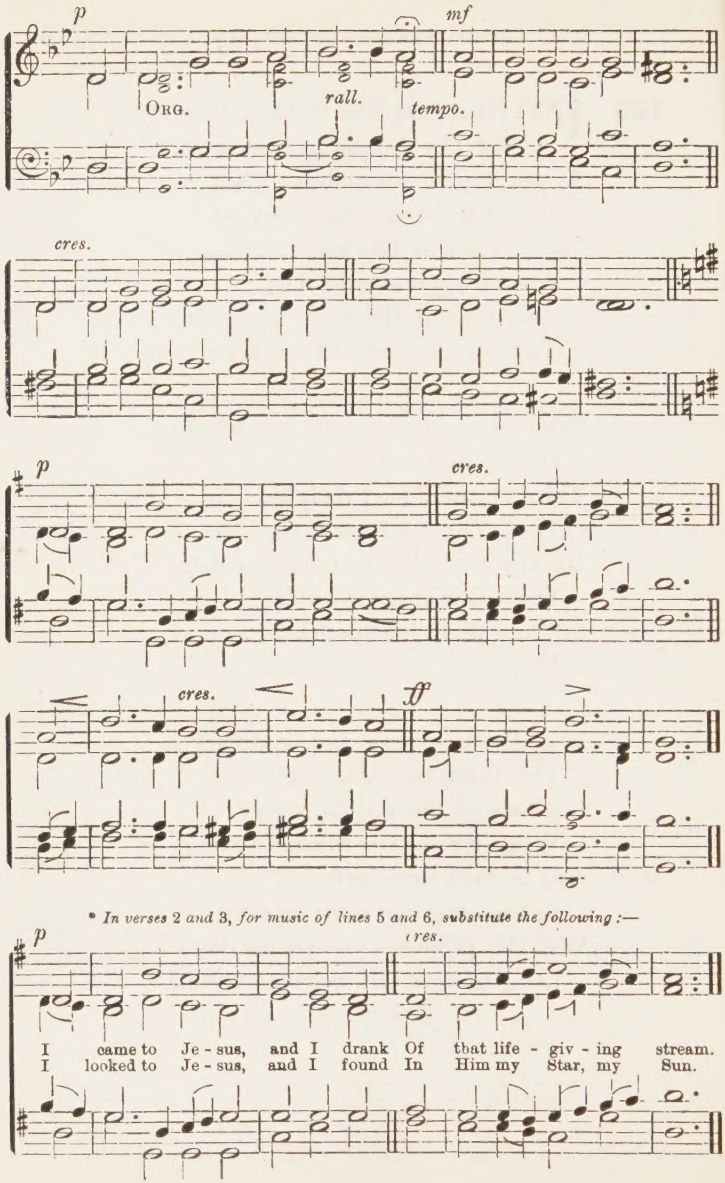
166 FATHER! we Thy children bless Thee
For Thy love on us bestowed:
As our Father we address Thee,
Called to be the Sons of God.
Wondrous was Thy love in giving
Jesus for our sins to die;
Wondrous was His grace in yielding
To the great behest from high.

2 Now the sprinkled blood has freed us,
On we go toward our rest;
Through the desert daily lead us
With Thy constant favour blest.
By Thy word our footsteps guiding,
Lead us in the way of life;
Still our daily food providing,
Help us in the worldly strife.

3 Though our pilgrimage be dreary,
This is not our resting place;
Shall we of the way be weary
When we see the Master's face?
No; by faith anticipating,
In the hope our souls rejoice;
We, His promised advent waiting,
Long to hear His welcome voice.


p
mf
Org.
rall.
tempo.
cres.
p
cres.
cres.
ff
* In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following :—
p
cres.
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream.
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun.

Vox Dilecti.

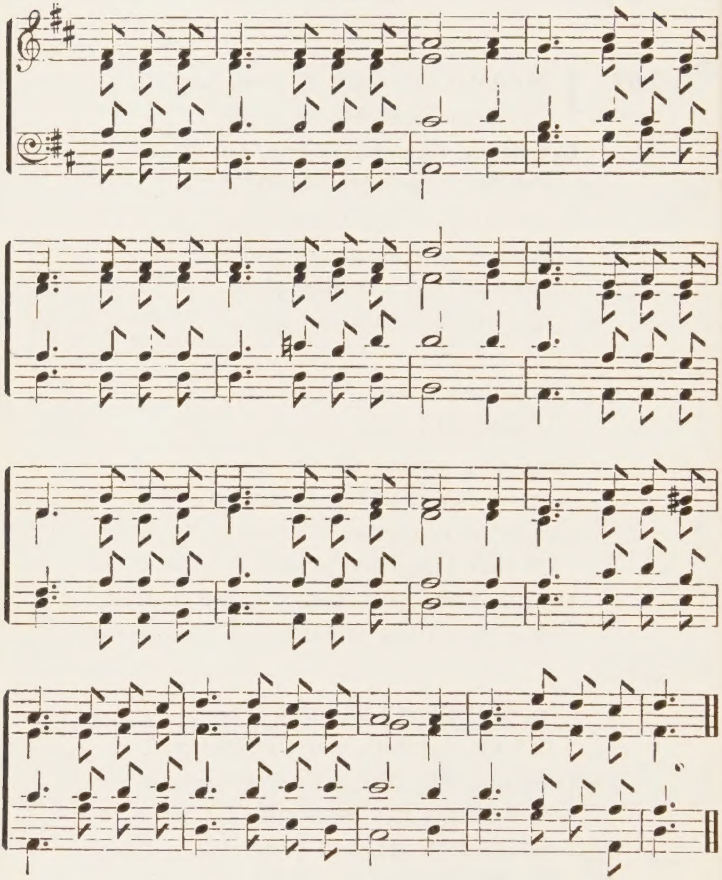
By permission of the Proprietors of Hymns A. and M.

167 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
" Come unto Me and rest:
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was,—
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
" Behold! I freely give
The living water; thirsty one
Stoop down, and drink and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream:
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
" I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

Samaria.



167 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
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Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was,—
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
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The living water; thirsty one
Stoop down, and drink and live!"
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Of that life-giving stream:
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
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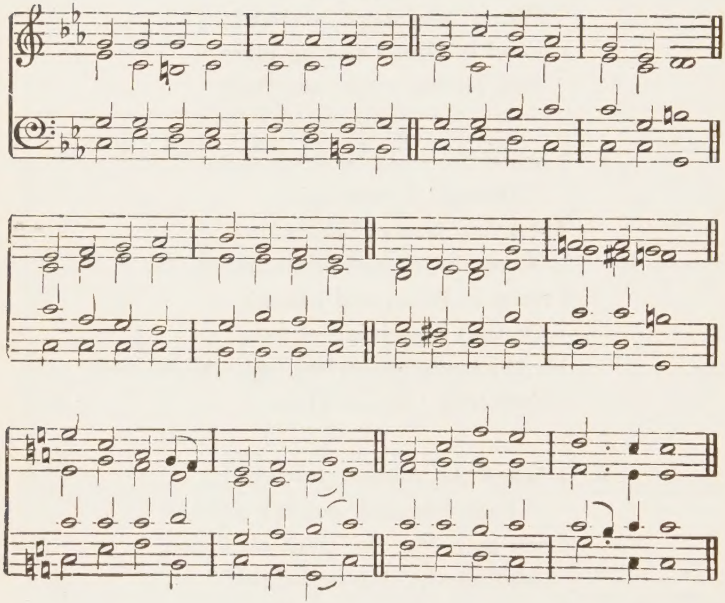
" I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

Anticipation.

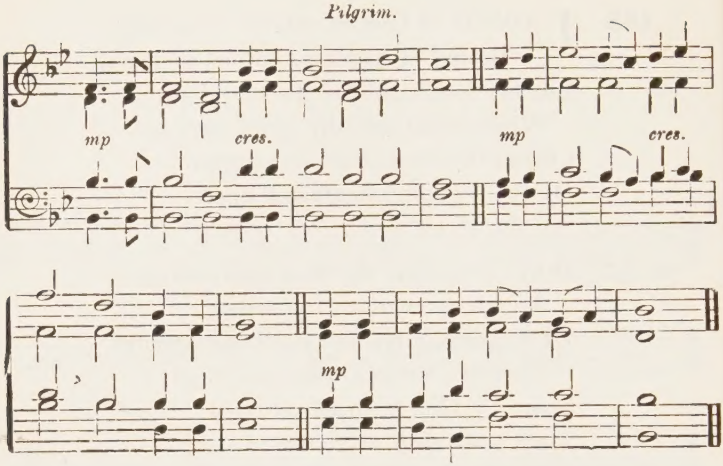


168 LOVED of God in sorrow mourning,
Bowed in sadness, bathed in tears,
Lift thy head; for lo! the morning
Which shall end thy grief appears:
Christ, thy hope, will soon appear;
He thy drooping heart will cheer.

2 Dost thou weep, thy foes oppressing?
Are thine enemies too strong?
Hast thou doubts and fears distressing
That thy Saviour waits so long?
Soon, by Him from all set free,
Thou shalt sing of victory.

3 Dost thou now in sorrow languish
That the hearts of men are cold?
Is thy heart wrung deep with anguish
That 'tis so e'en in the fold?
Loved of God, thy grief shall cease;
Quick thy Saviour brings release.

4 Hast thou long a watch been keeping,
Waiting for the promised day
When full joy shall end thy weeping,
Chasing all thy fears away?
Then lift up thy head on high;
Thy redemption draweth nigh.



169 GOD is near thee,
Therefore cheer thee,
Sad soul;
He'll defend thee
When around thee
Billows roll.

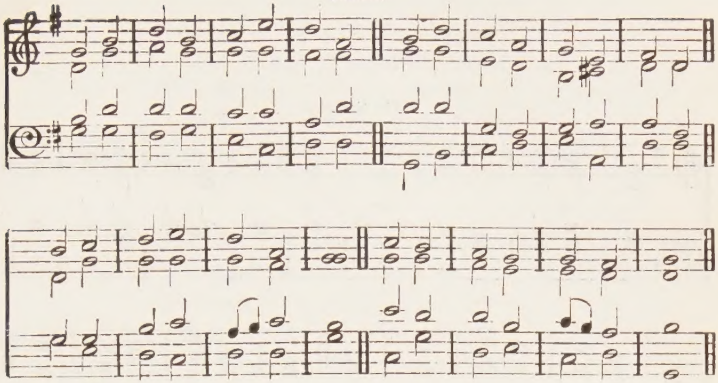
2 Calm thy sadness;
Look in gladness
On high:
Faint and weary
Pilgrim cheer thee,
Help is nigh.

3 Look above thee,
Christ doth love thee,
And will
Still befriend thee,
And defend thee
From all ill.

4 Hail the morning
At whose dawning
God's peace
Bids the crying
And the sighing
All to cease!

5 For the Master
Work thou faster:
He'll come
And reward thee,
If thy task be
Truly done!

Aiton.



170 THOUGH, by sorrows overtaken,
Lord, Thy servants seem forsaken;
Thy Almighty hand, we know,
Blendeth love with all our woe.

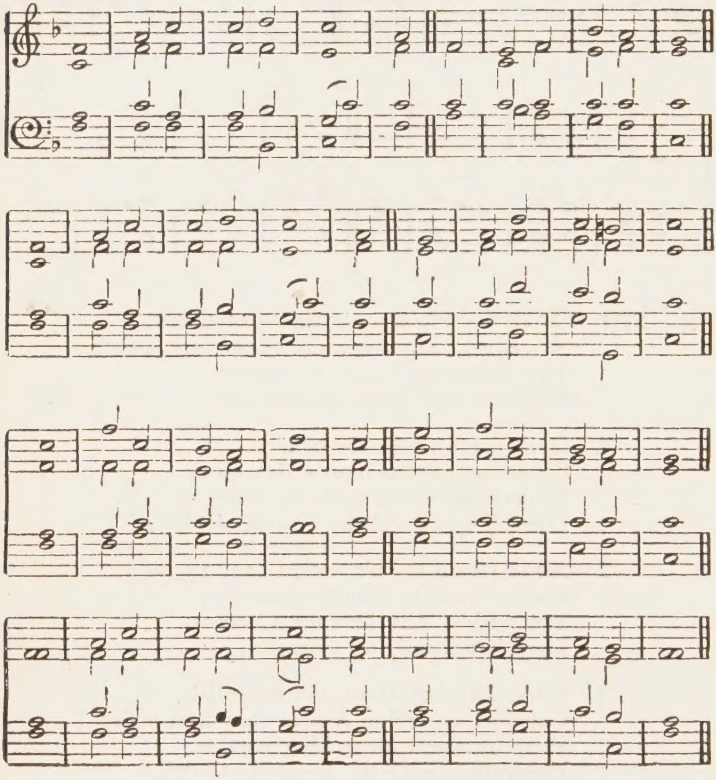
2 Over earth and over ocean,
Claiming mortal man's devotion,
Round the living and the dead,
Lord, Thy boundless love is shed.

3 All to death in this world hasteth;
Riches vanish, beauty wasteth;
Yet within Thy servant's breast
Love is an undying guest.

4 Love Thy kingdom will establish,
Comfort wounded hearts that languish;
Pour on them its golden wealth;
Bless them with its heavenly health.

5 Love will bring salvation's morning,
Save the meek, avenge all scorning.
Let Thy love chase night away;
Pour on us the light of day.

Missionary.



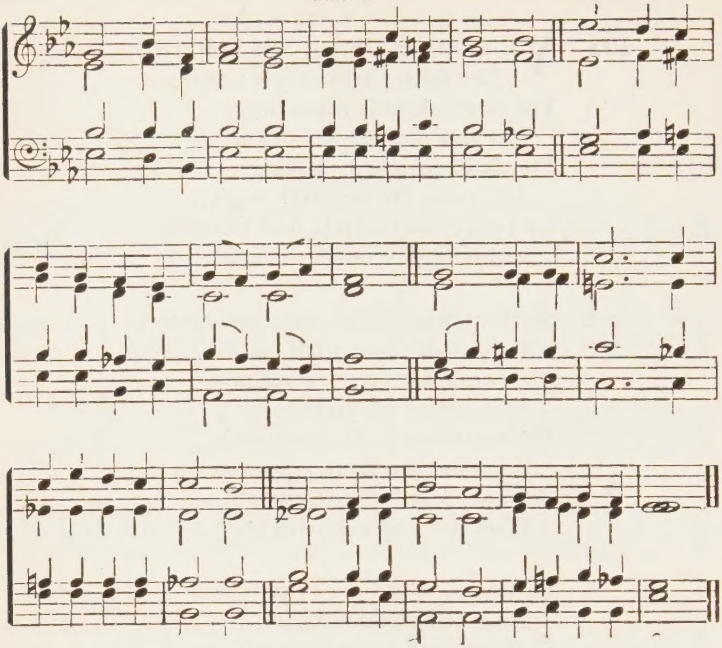
171 YE saints in Christ, His brethren,
Let faith cast out your fear:
The dark night is departing;
The morning light is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh;
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle;
At midnight comes the cry!

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
And work for your salvation—
The end of all your toil.
The watchers in the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him, as He cometh,
With joy and not with fear.

3 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your tribulations bear,
Shall live and reign for ever,
And Christ's own kingdom share.
Around the throne of glory,
The Lamb ye shall behold;
In triumph sing before Him
Your praise with saints of old.

4 Our hope and expectation,
O, Jesus! now appear!
Arise, thou Sun, so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption
That brings us unto Thee!

"Like Him!"



172 "WE shall be like Him." O how rich the promise;
What greater could our Father's love prepare?
Few are the words, and softly are they spoken,
But who shall tell the blessings hidden there?

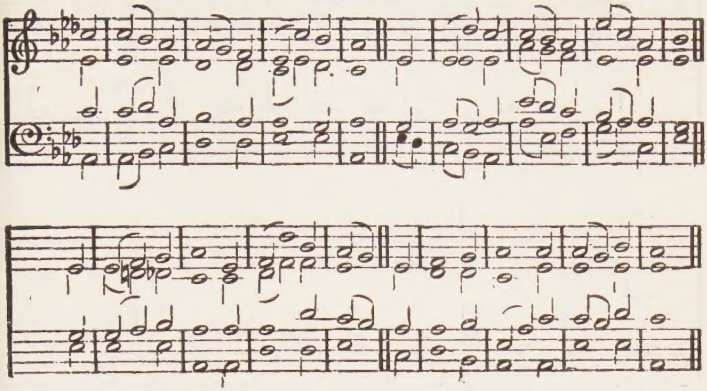
2 "We shall be like Him,"—pure in heart, and sinless;
But His redeeming mercy ends not there;
These bodies like to His shall then be fashioned,
And we His resurrection glory share.

3 "We shall be like Him,"—raised above all weakness;
For ever past all weariness and pain;
E'en death itself shall have no power to reach us
When with our risen Lord we live and reign.

4 So in the hope of bearing His bright image,
Rejoicing in His present gift of grace,
His love shall keep our hearts in patient waiting
Till we in glorious beauty see His face.

Human Nature and Mortality.

Eden



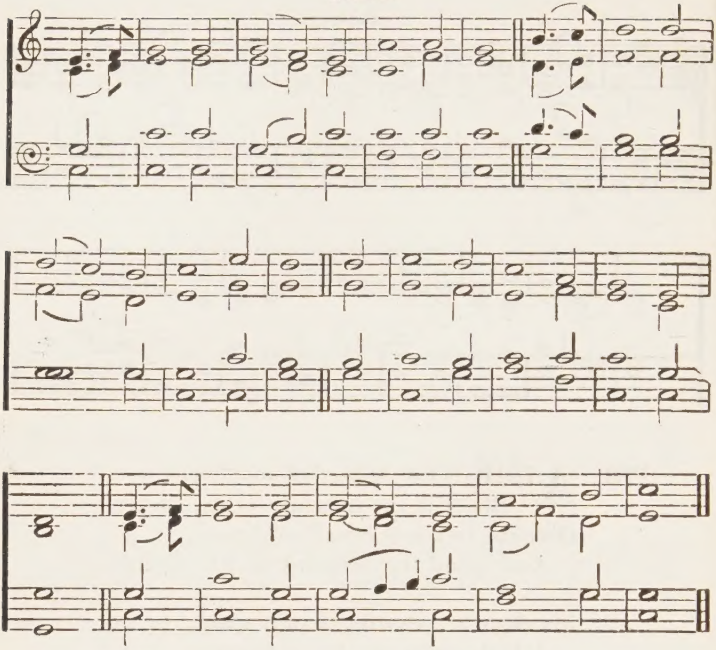
173 ALMIGHTY Maker of my frame,
Short is the measure of my days;
Give me to know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to Thy praise.

2 My days are shorter than a span;
A little point my life appears;
How frail, at best, is dying man!
How vain are all his hopes and fears!

3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show;
Vain are the cares which rack his mind:
He heaps up treasures mixed with woe;
He dies, and leaves them all behind!

4 O, be a nobler portion mine!
My God, I bow before Thy throne;
Life's fleeting treasures I resign,
And fix my hope on Thee alone.

Retreat.



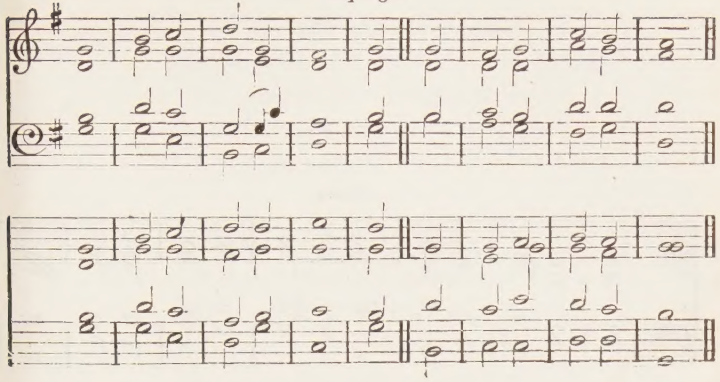
174 ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep:
A calm and undisturbed repose;
A safe retreat from all our foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
Which manifests the Saviour's power.

3 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Affects this precious hiding place;
On Indian plains or Lapland snows
Believers find the same repose.

4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

Alphege.



175 BRIEF life is now our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care:
The life that knows no ending,
Nor pain, we hope to share.

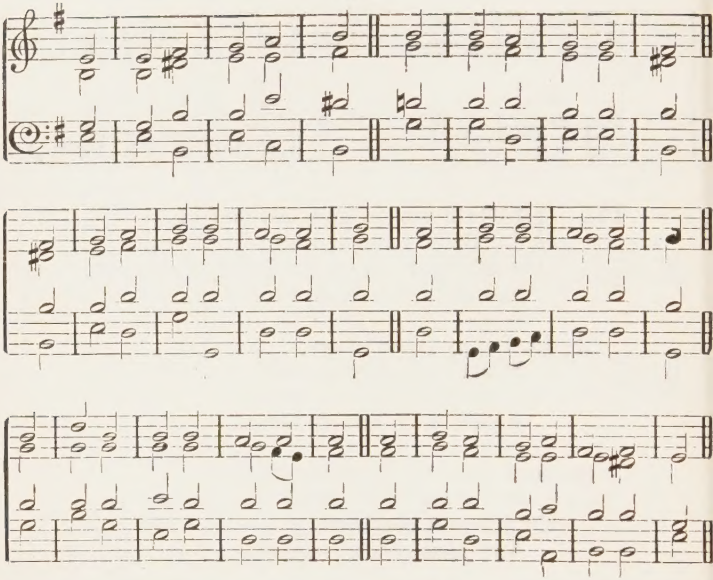
2 O, happy retribution;
Short toil, eternal rest:
For us poor mortal sinners
A part with angels blest.

3 And now we fight the battle,
But then, shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

4 For He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and love Him
Shall have Him all their own.

5 With light that hath no evening,
And health that hath no sore,
And life that hath no ending
But lasteth evermore.

Lucca



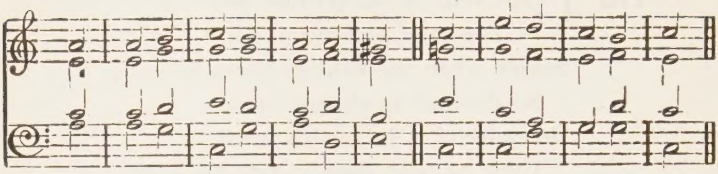
176 CHANGE is our portion now!
The calm and sunny sea
Sleeps when the wildest storm is near;
So doomed to change are we:
But faithful is Jehovah's word,—
"I will be with thee," saith the Lord.

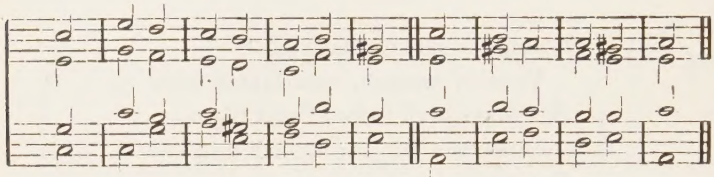
2 Change is our portion now!
Youth's smooth, unwrinkled brow
Age soon shall furrow, and the tear
Down the fair cheek shall flow:
But faithful is Jehovah's word,—
"I will be with thee," saith the Lord.

3 Change is our portion now!
Soon fades the summer sky,
The landscape droops in autumn sere,
And spring flowers bloom to die:
But faithful is Jehovah's word,—
"I will be with thee," saith the Lord.

4 Change is our portion now!
Yet, 'midst our changing lot,
'Midst withering flowers and tempests drear,
There is that changes not:
Unchangeable Jehovah's Word,—
"I will be with thee," saith the Lord.

Windsor.





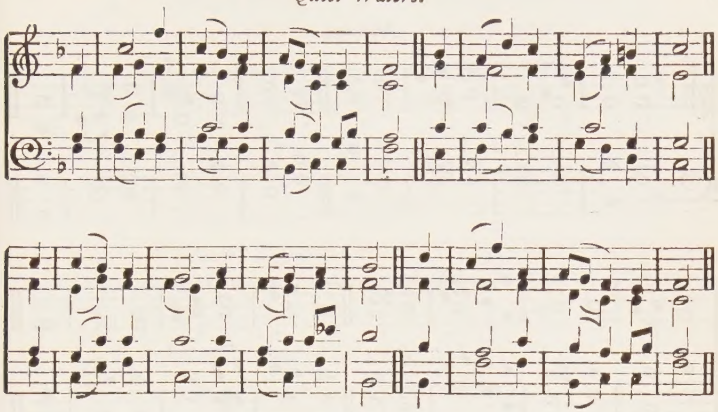
177 OUR Lord remembers we are dust,
And He our frame well knows.
Frail man, his days are like the grass;
As flower in field he grows.

2 For over it the wind doth pass,
And it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
It shall no more be known.

3 But unto them that do Him fear
God's mercy never ends;
And to their children's children still
His righteousness extends:

4 To such as keep His covenant,
And mindful are alway
Of His most just commandments all,
That they may them obey.

Quiet Waters.



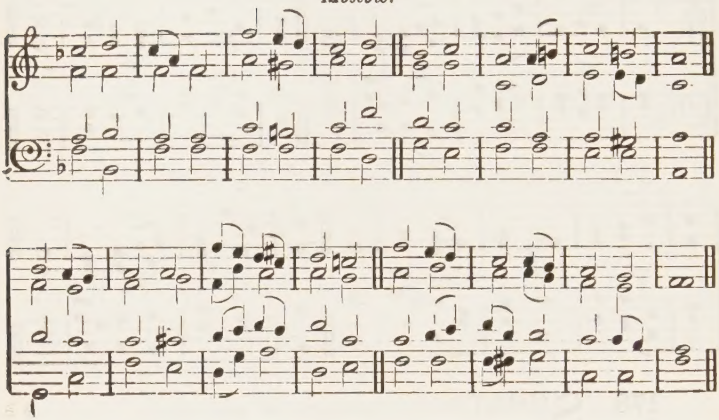
178 SHORT is the measure of our days,
Thou Maker of our frame;
When we survey life's narrow space
We learn how low man's aim.

2 A span is all that we can boast,—
Our three score years and ten:
Life is but vanity at most,—
A tale not told again.

3 What should we wish or wait for, then,
From creatures earth and dust?
To Thee they will not look in vain
Who put in Thee their trust.

4 Thou wilt Thy promise sure fulfil,
And bring life from above;
All good establish, banish ill,
And manifest Thy love.

Moscow.



179 SEE the leaves around us falling,
Dry and withered, to the ground;
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
In a sad and solemn sound,—

2 "Sons of Adam (once in Eden,
Where, like us, he blighted fell),
Hear the lesson we are reading;
Mark the awful truth we tell.

3 "Youth, on length of days presuming,
Who the paths of pleasure tread,
View us, late in beauty blooming,
Numbered now among the dead!

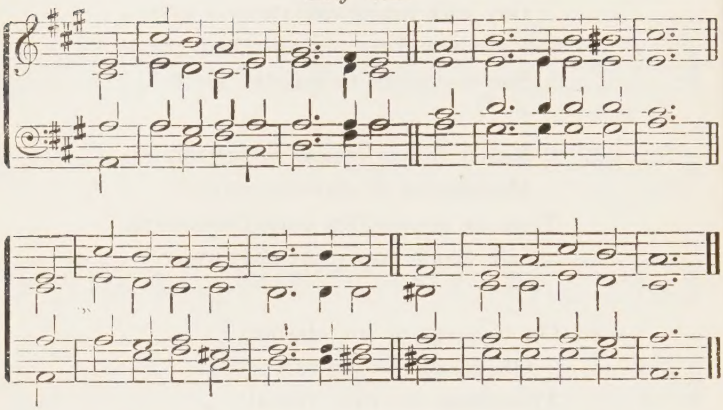
4 "What though yet no losses grieve you,—
Gay with health and many a grace;
Let not cloudless skies deceive you;
Summer gives to autumn place.

5 "Yearly in our course returning,—
Messengers of shortest stay,—
Thus we preach this truth concerning
Life which now must pass away."

6 On the tree of life eternal,
Oh, let all our hopes be laid;
This alone, for ever vernal,
Bears a leaf that will not fade.

Death and the Grave.

Holy Cross.



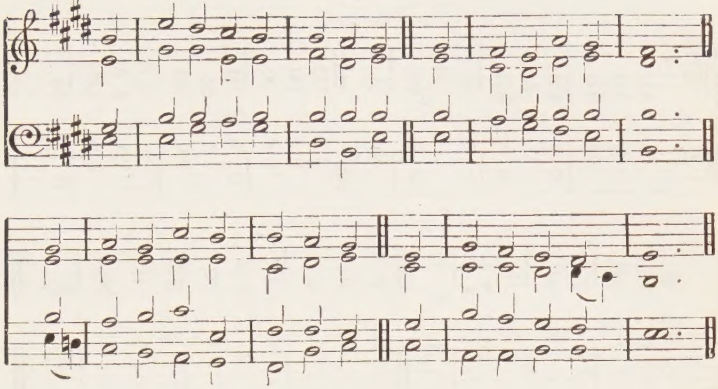
180 AS from the earth at first we came,
And entered mortal life;
So to the earth we must return
When past this worldly strife.

2 Whate'er we fondly call our own
Belongs to heaven's great Lord;
The blessings lent us for a day
Are soon to be restored.

3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave;
He gives; and when He takes away
He takes but what He gave.

4 Then, ever-blessed be His name;
His goodness swells our store;
His justice but resumes its own:
'Tis ours still to adore.

Peter.



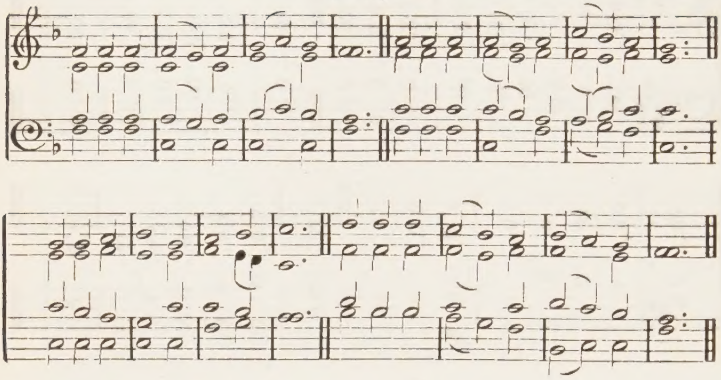
181 HOW still and peaceful is the grave!
Where life's vain tumults past;
The house of rest, by heaven decreed,
Receives us at the last.

2 The wicked there from troubling cease;
Their passions rage no more;
And there the weary pilgrim rests
From all the toils he bore.

3 There servants, masters, small and great,
Partake the same repose;
And there in peace the ashes mix
Of those who once were foes.

4 All, levelled by the hand of death,
Partake a common tomb;
Yet saints shall not for ever sleep;
Not their's the sinner's doom.

Hursley.

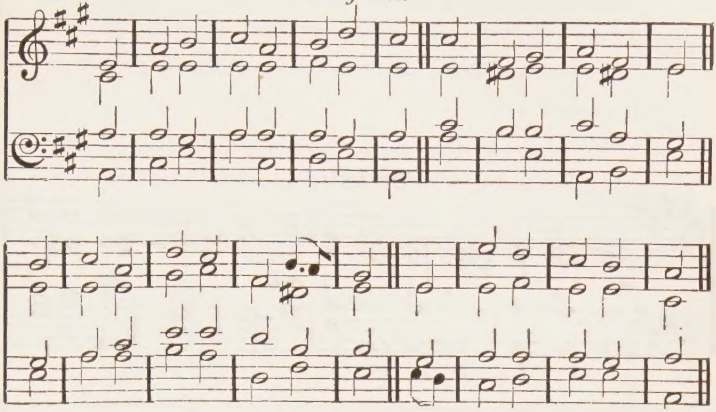


182 LIFE is the time to serve the Lord,
To do His will, to learn His word;
In death there is no power to know,
Far less in wisdom's way to go.

2 The living know that they must die,
But all the dead unconscious lie;
Their memory and their senses gone,
Alike unknowing and unknown.

3 Then, what the thoughts design to do,
Let hands with all your might pursue;
Since no device nor work is found,
Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.

St. James.

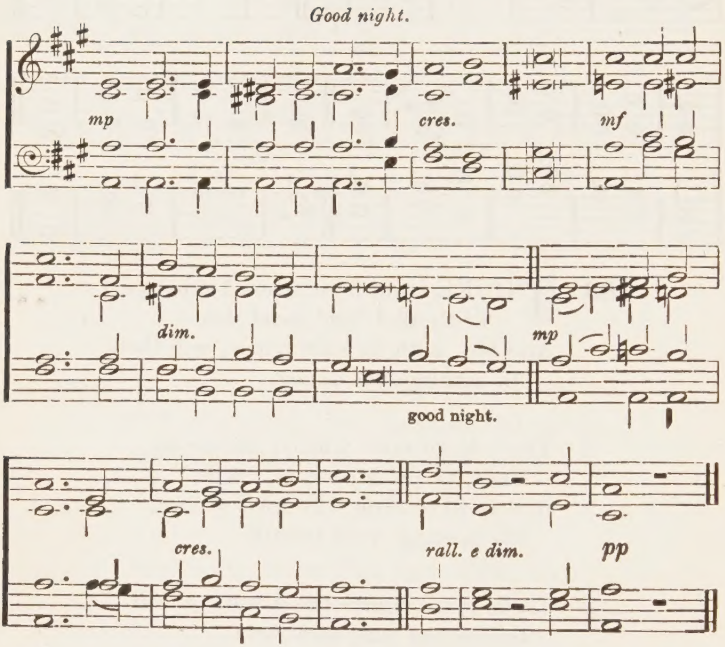


183 THERE is an hour when I must part
With all I hold most dear;
And life, with its vain hopes, will then
As nothingness appear.

2 There is an hour when I must sink
Beneath the stroke of death,
And yield to Him who gave it first,
My fleeting, vital breath.

3 There is an hour when I must stand
Before the judgment seat,
And actions, thoughts, and idle words
In trying ordeal meet.

4 Oh, may I now be wise, while still
That hour's in future stored;
And live acceptably to Him
Who is my Judge and Lord.


Good night.
mp
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pp

By permission of Miss S. Doudney.

184 SLEEP on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;
Sleep soundly on, the dead in Christ are blest:
We love thee well, but God, He loves thee best:
Good night.

2 Calm is thy slumber, as an infant's sleep;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep;
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep.
Good night.

3 Until the shadow from the earth be cast,—
Until He gather in His sheaves at last,—
Until the darkness of the night is past,—
Good night.

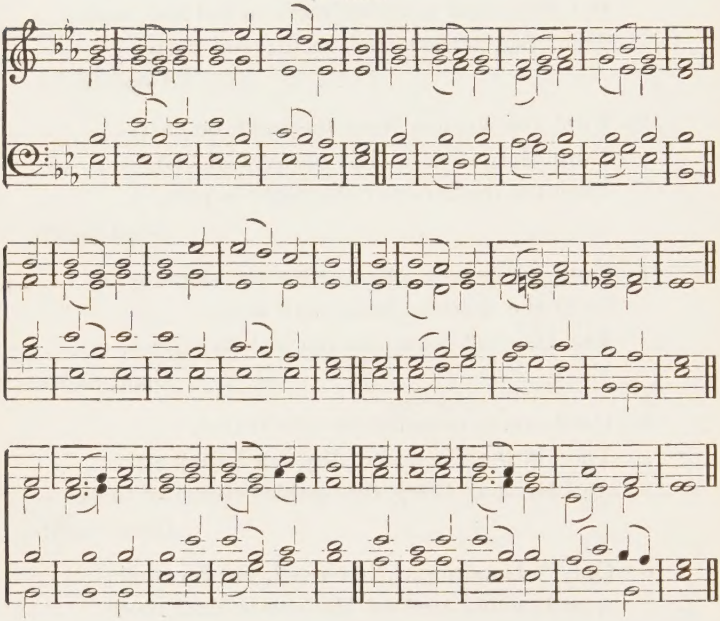
4 Until the eastern glory lights the skies,—
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise,—
Good night.

5 Until, made beautiful by love divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shall shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine,—
Good night.

6 Only "Good night," beloved, not farewell;
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible.
Good night.

7 Until we meet again, before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,—
Until we know, even as we are known,—
Good night.

Stella.



185 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I'll lean, who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain:
He feels our griefs, He knows our fears,
He trod Himself the vale of tears.

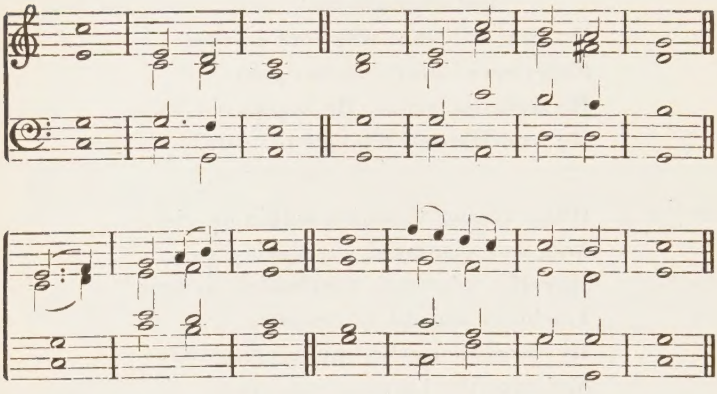
2 When vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies,
May He, who once vouchsafed to bear
The bitter anguish of despair,
My sorrows soothe, my weeping stay,
And wipe the burning tears away.

3 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers one that was a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while,
My Saviour sees the tear I shed;
For he did weep o'er Lazarus dead.

4 And oh! when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still may He keep a watch beside
My bed of death (for He has died),
And close my eyes in hope and trust
Of rising glorious from the dust.

The Resurrection of the Dead.

Crotch.



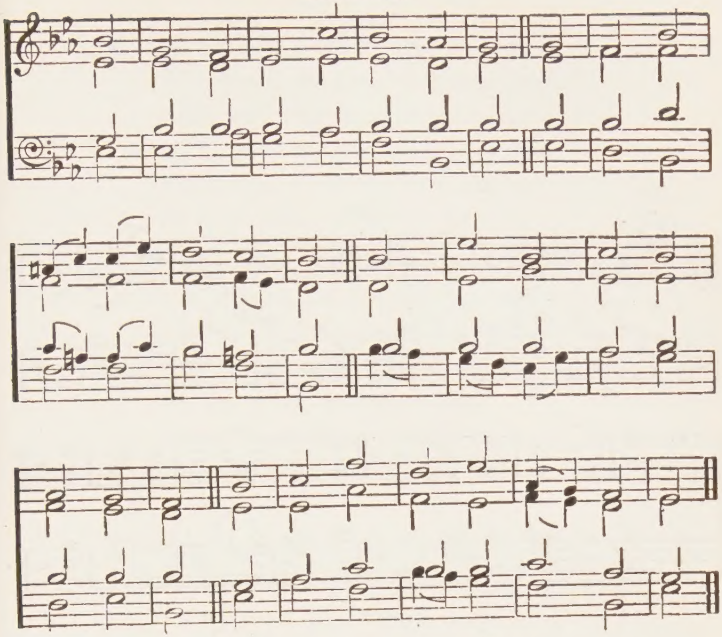
186 BLESS'D be Jehovah, | Israel's God,
The Father of our Lord;
Be His abound-ing | mercy praised,
His Majesty adored.

2 When from the dead He | raised His Son,
And called Him to His hand,
He gave to us a | lively hope;
A rock on which to stand.

3 What though our mortal | state require
Our flesh to see the dust;
Our Lord and Saviour | rose again,
So all His servants must.

4 This is our hope, that | joy to see,
Reserved against that day
When sin and weak-ness, | pain and death
Shall ever fly away.

Devonshire.



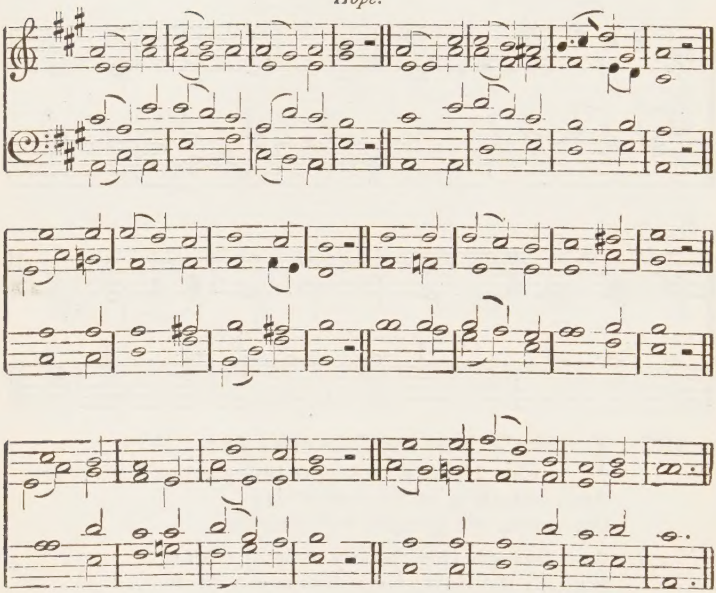
187 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives:
(This thought transporting pleasure gives;)
And, standing at the latter day
On earth, his glories will display.

2 And though this goodly mortal frame
Sink to the dust, from whence it came;
Though buried in the silent tomb,
Worms shall my skin and flesh consume,—

3 Yet on the resurrection morn
New life my body shall adorn;
My active powers refined shall be
When Christ my Saviour I shall see.

4 Though perished all my poor remains,
Though all consumed my heart and reins,
From death, myself, I shall arise,
Life to receive if mine the prize.

Hope.



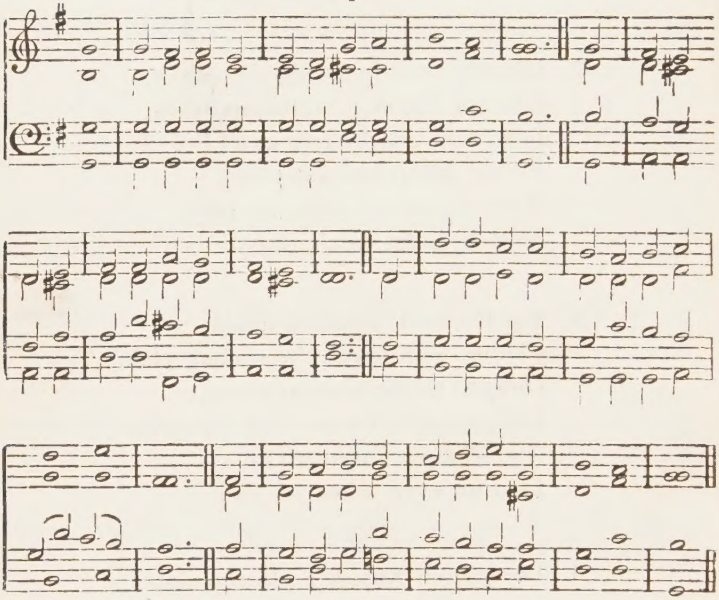
188 EARTH to earth, and dust to dust,
Lord, we own the sentence just;
Head and tongue, and hand and heart,
All in guilt have borne their part;
Righteous is the common doom,
All must moulder in the tomb.

2 Like the seed in spring-time sown,
Like the leaves in autumn strown,
Low these goodly frames all lie,
All our pomp and glory die;
Soon the spoiler seeks his prey,
Soon he bears us all away.

3 Yet the seed, upraised again,
Clothes with green the smiling plain;
Onward as the seasons move,
Leaves and blossoms deck the grove;
And shall we forgotten lie,
Lost for ever, when we die?

4 Lord, from Nature's gloomy night
Turn we to the Gospel's light.
Thou didst triumph o'er the grave;
Thou wilt all Thy people save:
Ransomed by Thy blood, the just
O'er death gain the victory must.

Repose.

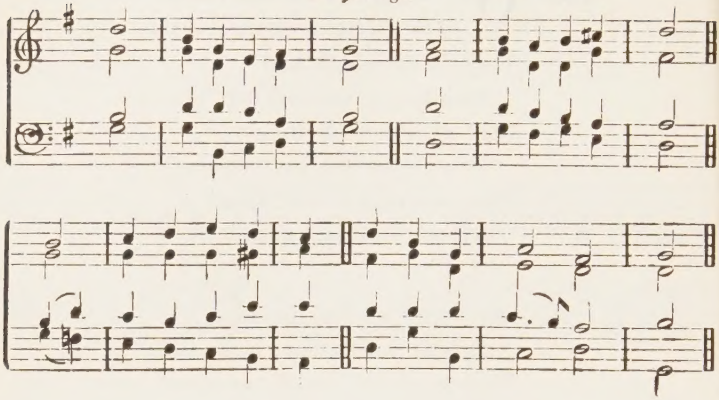


189 OH! weep not for the dead,
The sleepers of the Lord!
Each in his silent bed
Awaits the quickening Word.
Oh! weep not for the dead
Who knew the joyful sound:
The members of the Head
Repose in holy ground.

2 Oh! weep not for the dead,
Whose works have gone before;
They wrestled, fought and bled,
To live for evermore.
Oh! weep not for the dead,
The meek ones of the earth:
They slumber without dread,
In hope of Spirit-birth.

3 Oh! weep not for the dead
Of Abraham's royal race:
They shall, by Jesus led,
Enter the holy place.
Then weep not for the dead,
The blessed of the Lord:
But in their footsteps tread,
And be at peace with God.

Stalybridge.



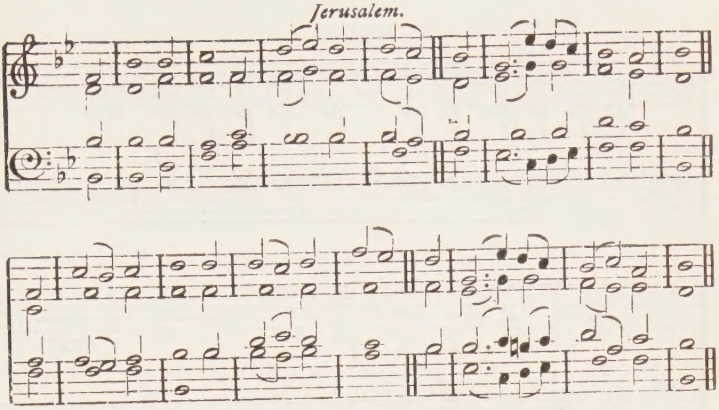
190 MY life's a shade, my days
Apace to death decline;
My Lord is life, He'll raise
My dust again, e'en mine.

2 The peaceful grave shall keep
My bones till that sweet day
I wake from my long sleep,
And leave my bed of clay.

3 I said sometimes with tears,
Ah, me! I'm loth to die!
Lord, silence Thou these fears
My life's with Thee on high.

4 Then welcome, harmless grave!
In thee to rest I'll go:
My Lord from death shall save
At final trumpet's blow.

Invitation.



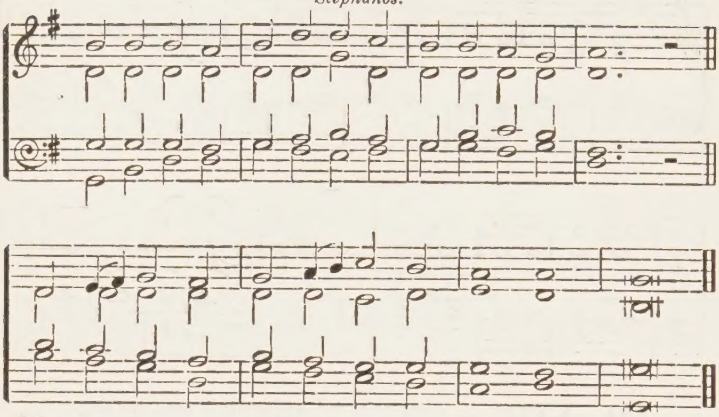
191 HO! ye that thirst! approach the spring
Where living waters flow:
Free to that sacred fountain all
Without a price may go.

2 How long to streams of false delight
Will ye in crowds repair?
How long your strength and substance waste
On trifles light as air?

3 My stores afford those rich supplies
That health and pleasure give:
Incline your ear, and come to Me;
The soul that hears shall live.

4 With you a covenant I will make
That ever shall endure;
The hope which gladdened David's heart
My mercy hath made sure.

Stephanos.



By permission of the Proprietors of Hymns A. and M.

192 ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and coming,
Be at rest."

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound prints,—
And His side."

3 Is there diadem as Monarch
That His brow adorns?
"Yes, a crown in very surety,—
But of thorns."

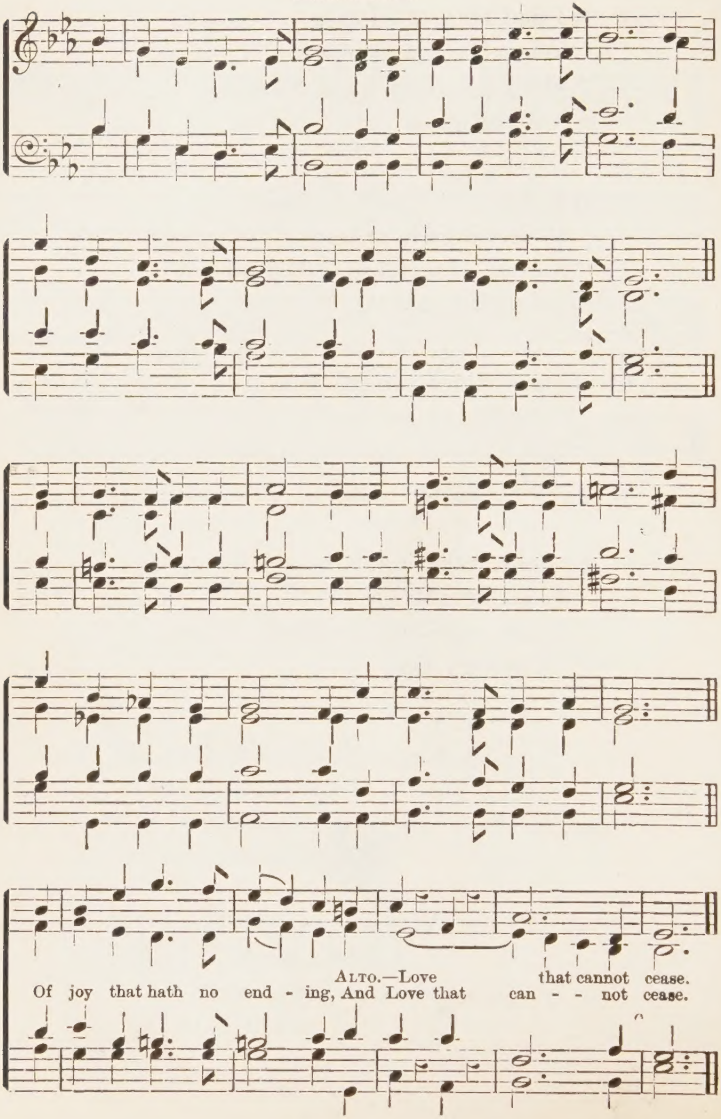
4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Conflict past."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, fathers,
Answer, Yes."

Mendelssohn's.



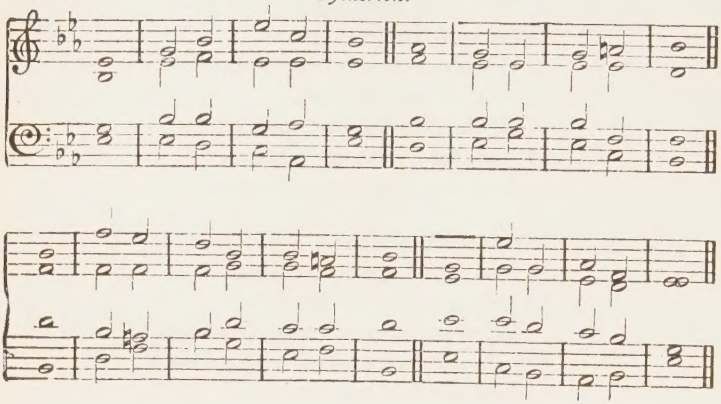
193 "COME unto me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O blessed voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts opprest!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, favour, peace;
Of joy that hath no ending,
And love that cannot cease.

2 "Come unto me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

3 "Come unto me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is strong and eager,
The fight is fierce and long,
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt!
Which calls us—very sinners—
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

Tytherton.

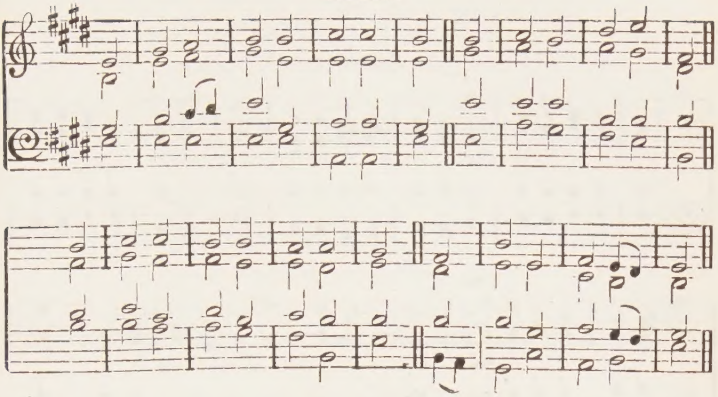


194 LET him that heareth say
To all about him—Come!
Let him that thirsts for endless life,
To Christ, the fountain, come!

2 Yes, whosoever will,
Oh, let him freely come,
And deeply drink the stream of health:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

3 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares—I quickly come.
Lord, even so! we wait the hour:
Jesus, our Saviour, Come!

Solomon.



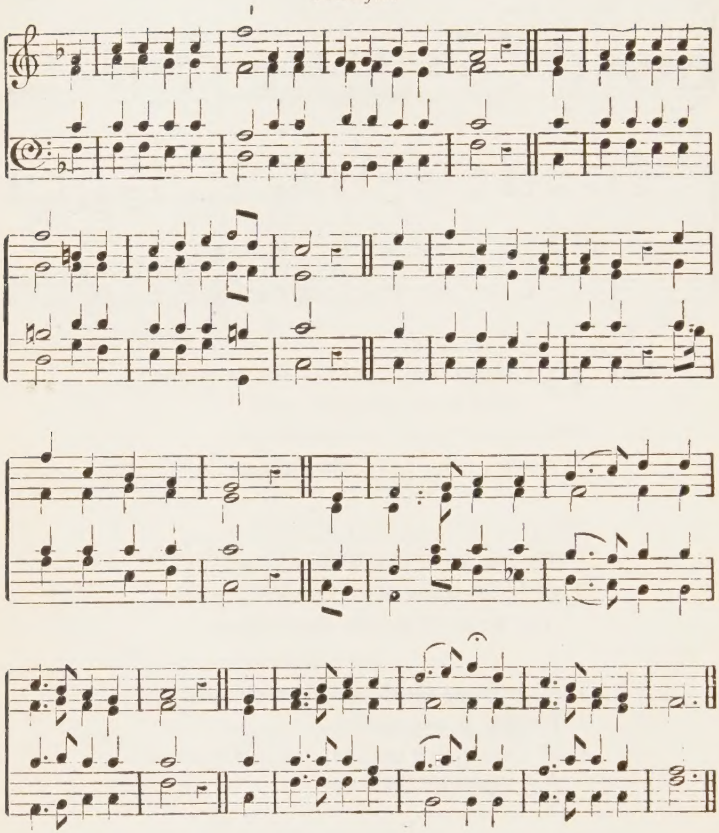
195 O CHILDREN, hither do ye come,
And unto me give ear;
I will you teach to understand
How ye the Lord should fear.

2 What man is he that life desires;
To see good would live long?
Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
And from ill words thy tongue.

3 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
Pursue it earnestly:
God's eyes are on the just; His ears
Are open to their cry.

4 The face of God is set against
Those that do wickedly,
That from the earth He may cut off
Their evil memory.

Frankfort



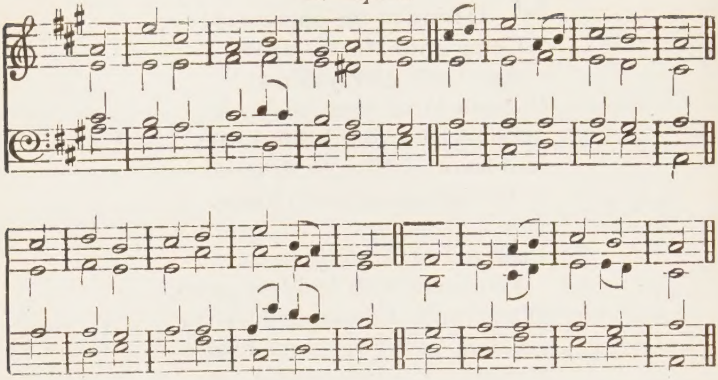
196 O! COMFORT to the dreary;
O! joy to the oppressed:
"Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O, come in all your weakness,
Come with your load of woe,
And learn of Him, with meekness,
All righteousness to know.

2 Enslaved of Romish error,
Worn out with fruitless pains,
Who reap but doubt and terror,
Come, cast away your chains.
Renounce the superstition
By all the world preferred,
And turn from vain tradition
To His redeeming word.

3 Ye who the world have courted,
And suffered from its spite;
Ye who with sin have sported,
And felt its serpent bite;
Come, learn, your follies quitting,
That this world's gain is loss;
To Christ's light yoke submitting,
Come, take ye up the cross.

4 O, come and make the trial;
Christ's service is release:
If hard the self-denial,
Its fruit is joy and peace.
His word, your faith defending,
Shall nerve you for the strife;
Peace all your steps attending;
The prize—immortal life.

St. Stephen.



197 O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

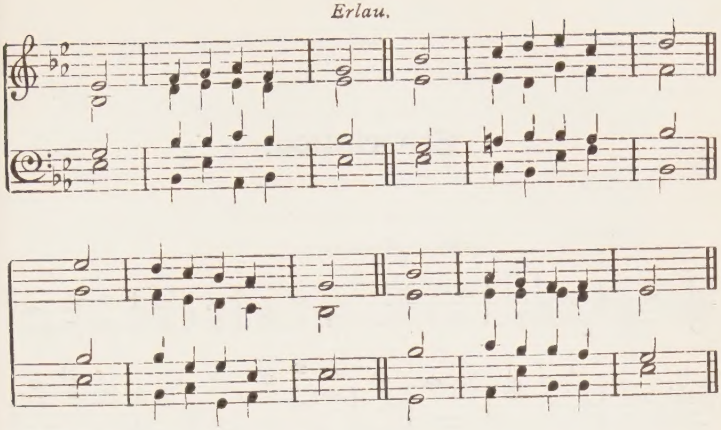
2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days;
Riches, with splendid honours joined,
Are what her left displays.

4 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

5 According as her labours rise
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

Erlau.



198 OH! blessed are the eyes
That see the living way
To grasp the glorious prize
Of everlasting day.

2 Oh! blessed are the ears
That hear the Spirit's voice,
And heed not carnal fears,
But in God's love rejoice.

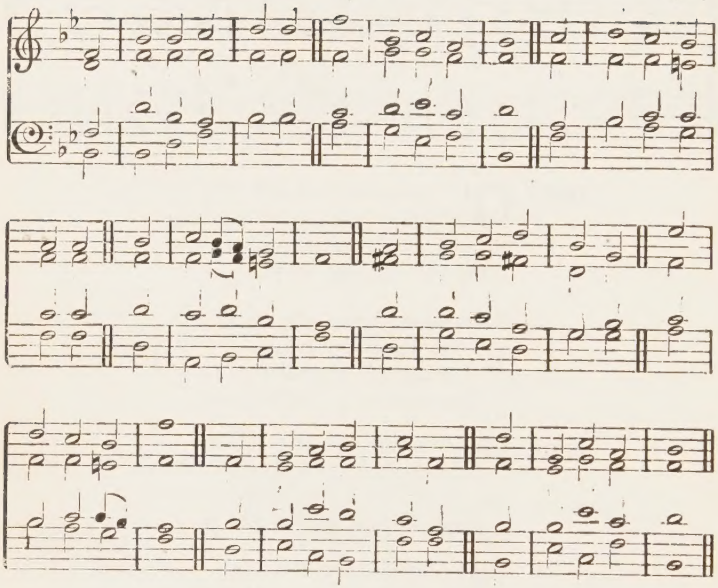
3 Oh! blessed are the hands
Strong in the power of prayer
To meet the Lord's demands,
And of His mercy share.

4 Oh! blessed are the feet
That run the gospel race,
In righteousness to meet
The Bearer of the grace.

5 Oh! blessed is the man
Who knows the joyful sound,—
Salvation's wondrous plan:
For him all things abound.

Exhortation.

Hanover.



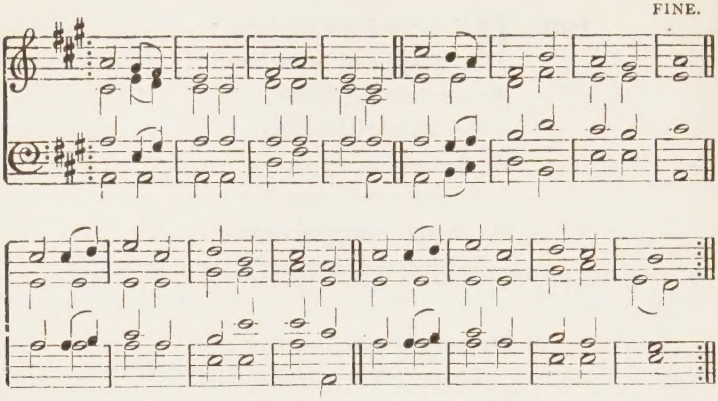
199 BE careful for nothing;
The Lord is at hand;
Remember the glory,
Remember the land.
Be fervent in spirit;
Be instant in prayer;
Work out your salvation
With trembling and fear.

2 Be pure in the doctrine;
Be strong in the Word;
Preserve in its brightness
The two-edged sword.
The things of the kingdom,
The things of the name,
Confessed in Jehovah
Absolve us from shame.

3 Fulfil ye the joy of
The Father and Son
By seeking the peace which
Their counsel hath won.
Our prayers and our praises
God's grace will command:
Remember the glory!
Remember the land!

Dismissal.

FINE.



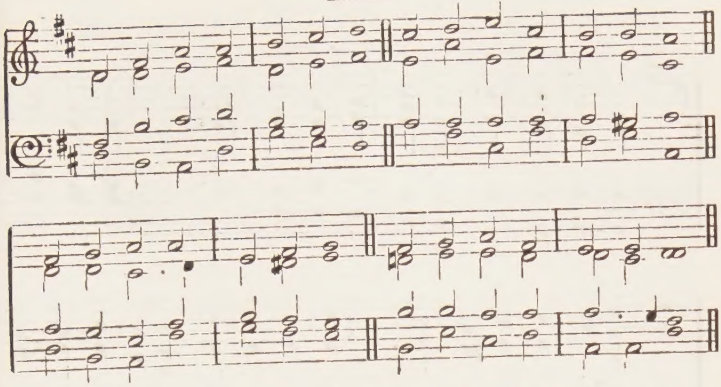
200 BRETHREN, let us walk together
In the bonds of love and peace.
Can it be a question whether
Brethren should from conflict cease?
'Tis in union
Hope and joy and love increase.

2 While we journey homeward, let us
Help each other on the road:
Foes on every side beset us,—
Snares through all the way are strewed:
It behoves us
Each to bear a brother's load.

3 When we think how much our Father
Has forgiven, and does forgive,
Brethren, we should learn the rather
Free from wrath and strife to live;
Far removing
All that might offend or grieve.

4 Then let each esteem his brother
Better than himself to be;
And let each prefer another,
Full of love, from envy free;
Happy are we
When in this we all agree.

Lubeck.



201 CHRISTIAN brother, faithful be;
Thou shalt gain the victory:—
Faithful to God's holy cause,
Faithful to His righteous laws.

2 Thou hast trials great and strong
For a moment, not for long;
Trust in Jesus—great or small—
He will bring thee through them all.

3 Be thou faithful when most tried;
Leave not then the Master's side;
In temptation's fiercest hour
Thou shalt prove His saving power.

4 If in pain you suffer here,
And much anguish have to bear,—
Hold in faith to Christ your Lord;
He'll the needful strength afford.

5 When in sorrow's darkest hour
Trust in God's almighty power:
Christian brother, faithful be;
Thou shalt gain the victory.

Christian Walk.

REFRAIN.

Christian, walk care - ful-ly,

Christian, walk care - ful-ly, Christian, walk care - ful-ly, dan-ger is near.

By permission of Messrs. Morgan and Scott.

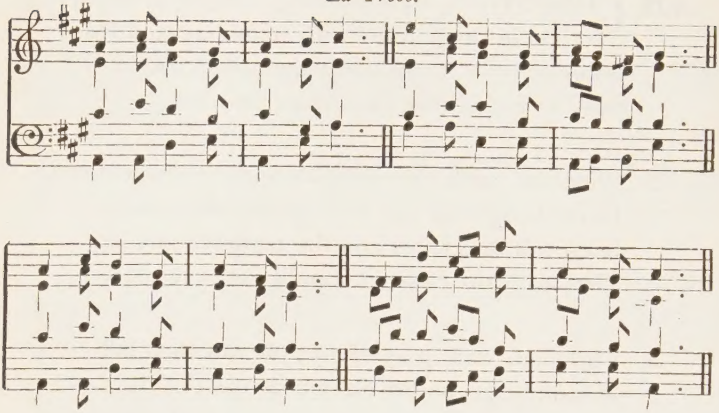
202 CHRISTIAN, walk carefully, danger is near;
On in thy journey with trembling and fear!
Snares from without and temptations within
Seek to entice thee once more into sin.

2 Christian, walk cheerfully through the fierce storm,
Dark though the sky with its threats of alarm;
Soon will the clouds and the tempests be o'er,
Then with thy Saviour thou'lt rest evermore.

3 Christian, walk prayerfully; oft wilt thou fall
If thou forget on thy Saviour to call;
Safe shalt thou walk through each trial and care
If thou art clad in the armour of prayer.

4 Christian, walk hopefully; sorrow and pain
Cease when the haven of rest thou shalt gain:
Then from the lips of the Judge thy reward:—
"Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

La Trobe.



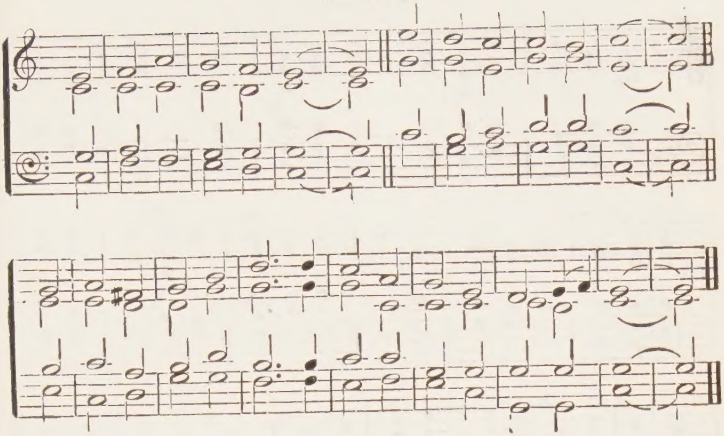
203 FEW in number, little flock,
By the world despised, forgot,—
Fear not; arm ye for the fight;
God will bless you with His might.

2 If you faint not you shall reap;
Israel's God the seed doth keep;
Do but sow it; it will grow,
Though the way you may not know.

3 Brave the foe, proclaim the Word.
Sons and daughters of the Lord;
Work ye for the Lord of heaven;
Give, as He hath freely given.

4 Ye who have the truth received,
By God's grace to you revealed;
Should you dare to keep it back,
You the rich reward may lack.

Ramleh.



204 MAKE haste, O man, to live,
For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze,—
How swift its moments fly!

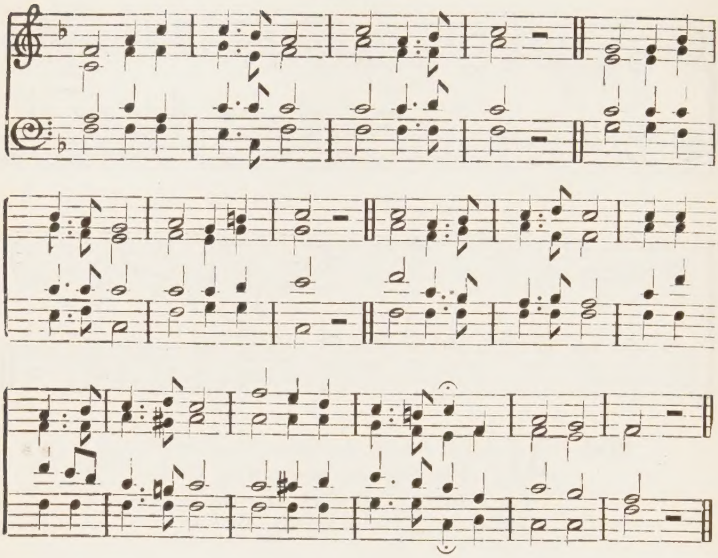
2 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done!
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth;
The day will soon be gone.

3 Up, then, with speed and work;
Fling ease and self away;
This is no time for thee to sleep,—
Up! watch, and work, and pray.

4 The useful, not the great,—
The thing that never dies—
The silent toil that is not lost,—
Set these before thine eyes.

5 Make haste, O man, to live;
Thy time is almost o'er;
O sleep not, dream not, but arise:
The Judge is at the door!

Exhortatton.



205 HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry:
Wake, brethren, wake!
Jesus Himself is nigh;
Wake, brethren, wake!
Sleep is for sons of night;
Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright:
Wake, brethren, wake!

2 Call to each wakening band,—
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command,—
Watch, brethren, watch!

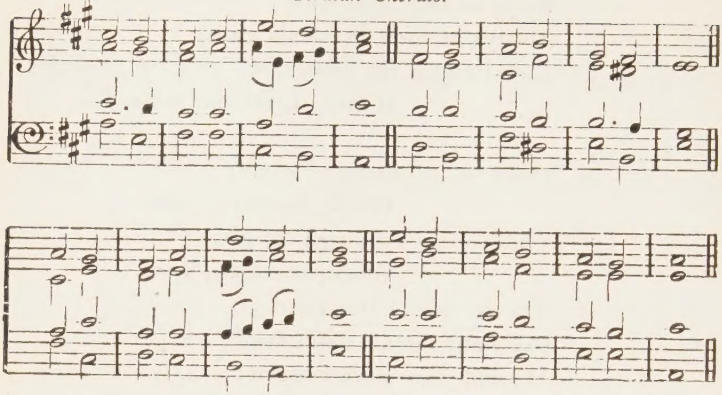
Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate;
E'en though He tarry late
Watch, brethren, watch!

3 Heed ye the Steward's call;
Work, brethren, work!
There's room enough for all;
Work, brethren, work!
The service of our Lord
Constant labour will afford;
He will your work reward:
Work, brethren, work!

4 Hear ye the Shepherd's voice,—
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye His heart rejoice,—
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for ceaseless fear;
Weakness needs the Strong One near;
Long as ye struggle here
Pray, brethren, pray!

5 Sound now the final chord;
Praise, brethren, praise!
Thrice holy is the Lord;
Praise, brethren, praise!
What more befits the tongues
Soon to sing angelic songs?
To Him all praise belongs:
Praise, brethren, praise!

German Chorale.



206 OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, brethren, onward go!
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life.

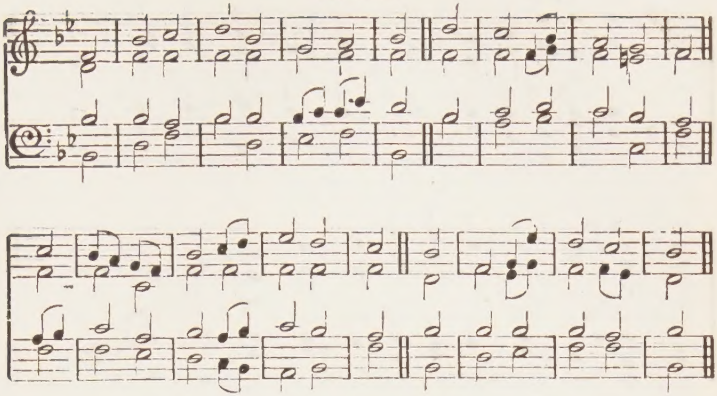
2 Onward! brethren, onward go!
Help the war, and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3 Let your hearts no more be sad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Soon shall victory tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede;
Great your strength if great your need.

5 Onward, then, in battle move!
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christ's true soldiers, onward go!

Tiverton.



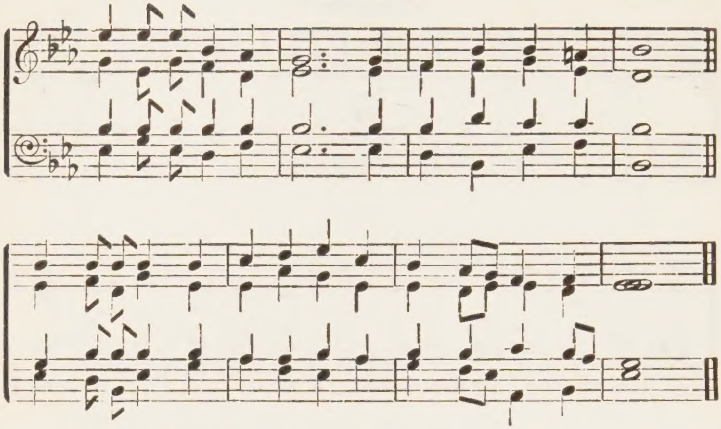
207 O SPEED thee, brother, on thy way,
And to thy armour cling;
With girded loins the call obey
That grace and mercy bring.

2 There is a battle to be fought,
An onward race to run,
A crown of glory to be sought,
A victory to be won.

3 O, faint not, brother, for thy cry
Is heard by Christ in heaven;
Oh, seek His help, He'll not deny;
His grace is freely given.

4 Then in the strife triumphant rise,
There waits a kingly throne:
The race must come before the prize,
The cross before the crown.

Westminster.



208 SOLDIERS of Christ! arise,
And put your armour on,—
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His beloved Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power,—
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror!

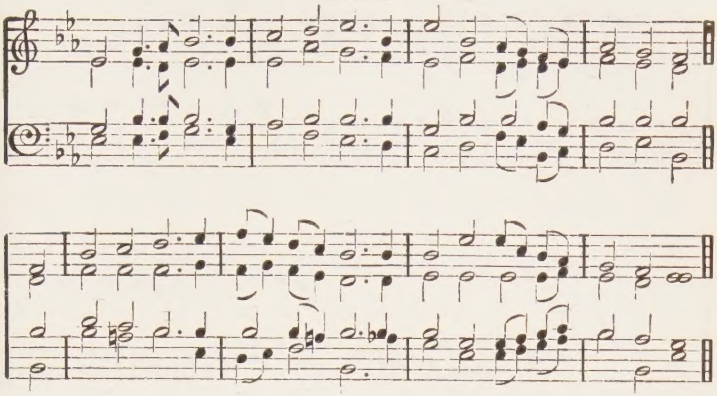
3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to fit you for the fight,
The armour of your God.

4 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day,—

5 That, having all things done,
And all your warfare past,
Ye conquerors through Christ alone
May perfect stand at last.

Coming Judgment.

Truro.



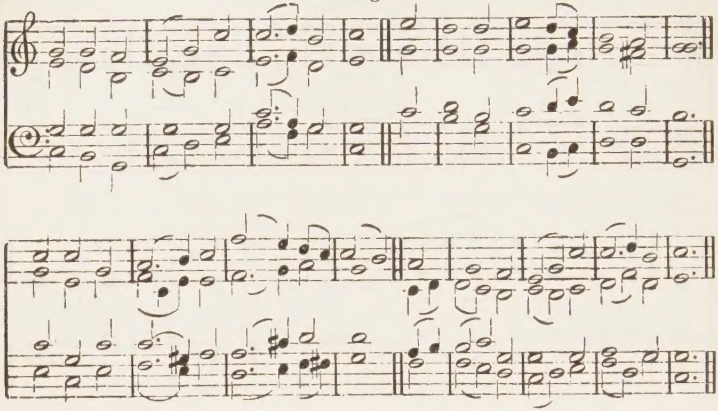
209 ARM of the Lord! awake! awake!
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake;
And let the world, confounded, see
Triumphs of vengeance wrought by Thee.

2 Arm of the Lord! Thy power extend;
Mahomet's great imposture end;
Break papal superstition's chain;
And the proud scoffer's rage restrain.

3 Let Zion's time for favour come;
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Both Jews and Greeks in Jesus' fold.

4 Almighty God! Thy might proclaim
In every clime of every name;
Let Gentile powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

Warrington.

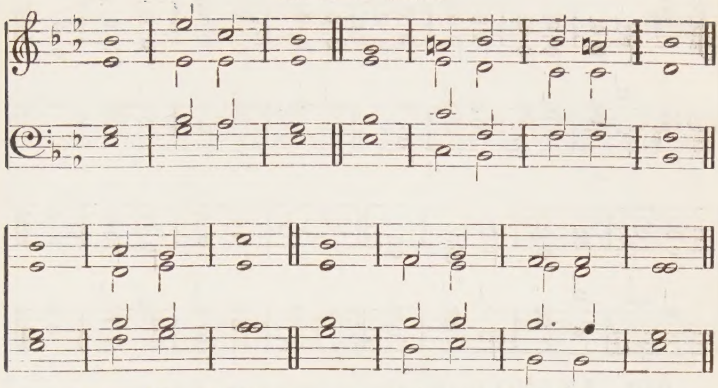


210 FROM Zion shall Thy rod proceed:
The sword of judgment in Thy hand
Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,
And bring the world to Thy command.

2 That day shall show Thy power is great,
When Jews shall flock with willing mind,
When strangers crowd Thy temple gate,
And holiness in beauty find.

3 Oh blessed hour! Oh glorious day!
How great a victory shall be thine
When listening kingdoms shall obey,
And bow before Thy power divine!

Robinson's Chant.



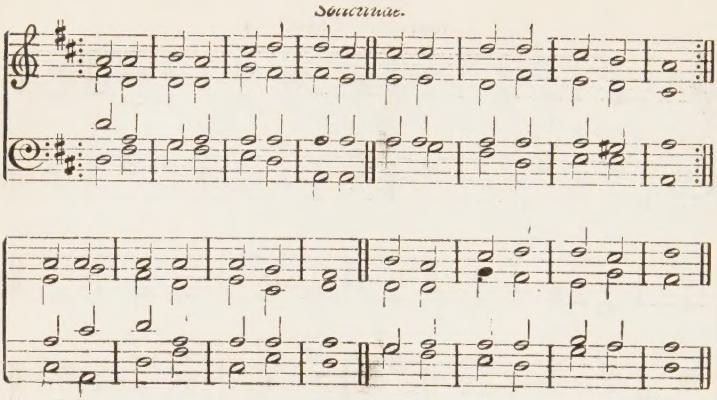
211 O, SING a new song | to the Lord,
For wonders He hath done;
His right hand and His | holy arm
Him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God His sal | -vation
Hath causéd to be known;
His justice in the | people's sight
He openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of His | grace and truth
To Israel's house hath been;
And the salvation | of our God
All ends of the earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth un | -to the Lord
Send forth a joyous noise;
Lift up your voice a | -loud to Him,
Sing praises and rejoice.

5 Before the Lord; be | -cause He comes,—
To judge the earth comes He;
He'll judge the world with | righteousness,
His folk with equity.



212 WHO is this that comes from Edom,
All His raiment stained with blood;
To the slave proclaiming freedom;
Bringing and bestowing good;
Glorious in the garb He wears,
Glorious in the spoil He bears?

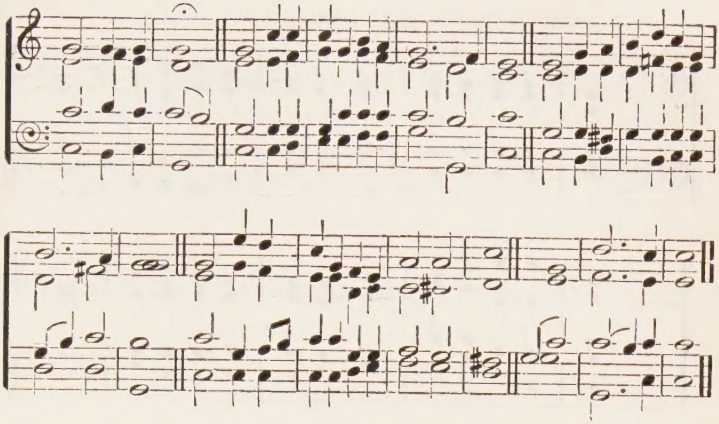
2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might:
'Tis the Saviour: oh, how glorious
To His people is the sight!
Jesus now is strong to save;
Mighty to redeem the slave.

3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain;
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain:
Fall'n they are no more to rise;
All their glory prostrate lies.

4 Mighty victor, reign for ever;
Wear the crown so dearly won:
Never shall Thy people, never
Cease to sing what Thou hast done.
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes.

Work for the Master.

Gladness.

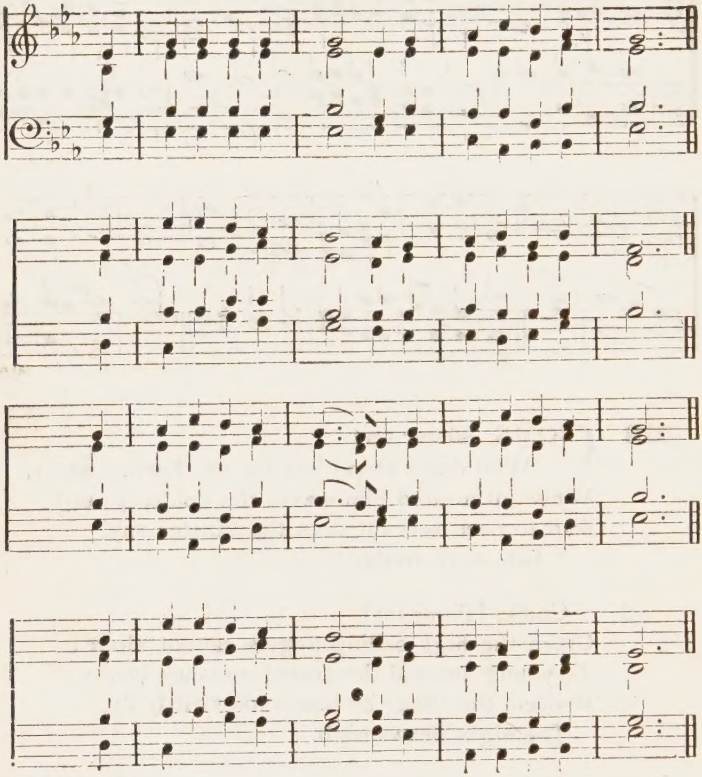


213 COME, labour on!
Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain,
While all around him waves the golden grain?
And to each servant does the Master say,
"Go, work to-day!"

2 Come, labour on!
Claim the high calling angels cannot share;
To young and old the gospel message bear;
Redeem the time: its hours too swiftly fly,—
The night draws nigh.

3 Come, labour on!
The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure;
Blessed are those who to the end endure;
How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,
O Lord, with Thee!

Heber's Hymn.

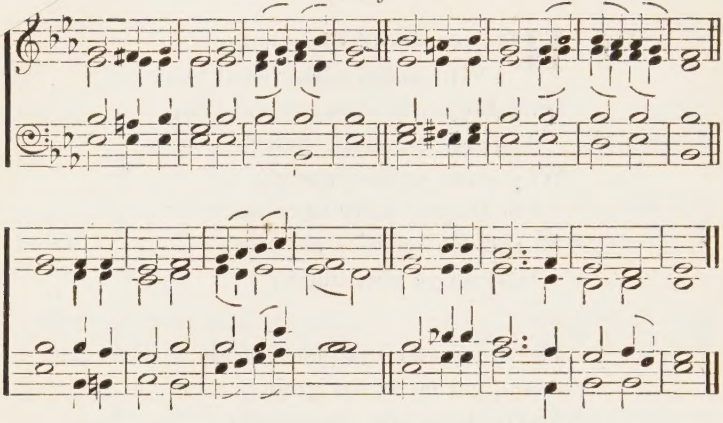


214 HO! reapers of life's harvest,
Why stand with rusted blade,
Until the night draws round you,
And day begins to fade?
Why stand ye idle, waiting
For reapers more to come?
The golden morn is passing;
Why sit ye idle, dumb?

2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle
And gather in the grain:
And night is fast approaching
And soon will come again.
Thy Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered
And waste upon the plain?

3 Come down from hill and mountain
In morning's ruddy glow,
Nor wait until the dial
Points to the noon below;
And come with the strong sinew,
Nor faint in heat or cold;
And pause not till the evening
Draws round its wealth of gold.

Holley.



215 LORD, speak to me that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children, lost and lone.

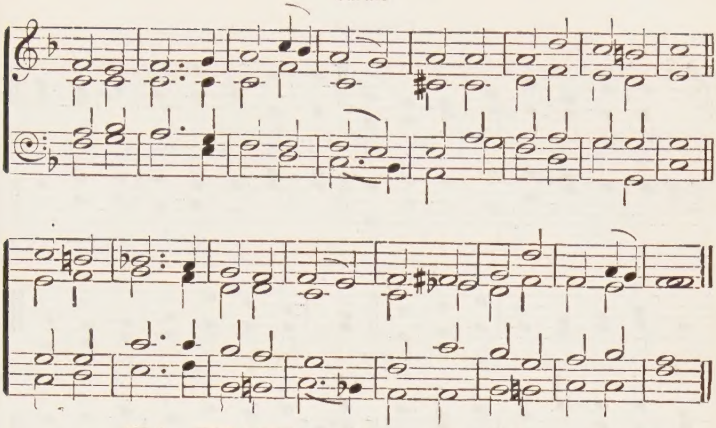
2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season as from Thee
To weary ones in needful hour.

4 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

5 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Sardis



216 TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

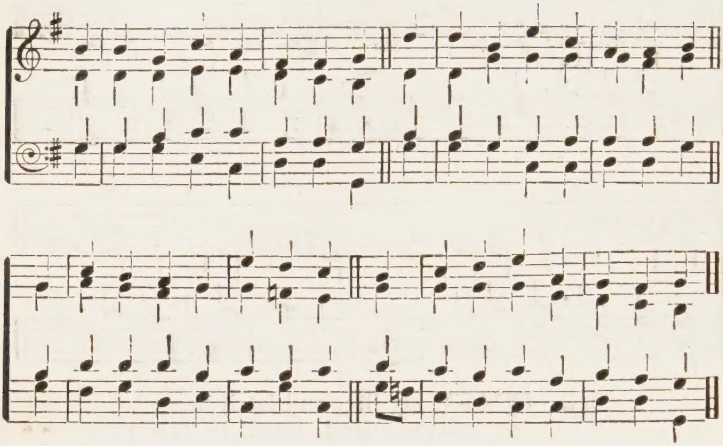
4 Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart; it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Baptism.

Charmouth.



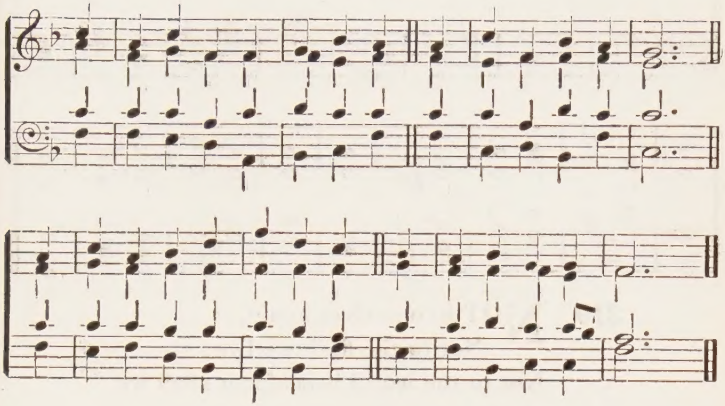
217 FATHER, Thy sovereign grace we bless
That crowns the gospel with success;
Subjecting rebels to Thy throne,
And gathering to Thy fold Thine own.

2 Those who have now Thy truth confest
As their own faith, and hope, and rest,
We, in Thy name, with joy embrace
As fellow heirs of heavenly grace.

3 As living members may they share
The joys and griefs which others bear;
And active in their stations prove
In all the offices of love.

4 In all temptations them defend,
And keep them steadfast to the end;
So may they in Thy truth abide,
And share the glory of Thy bride.

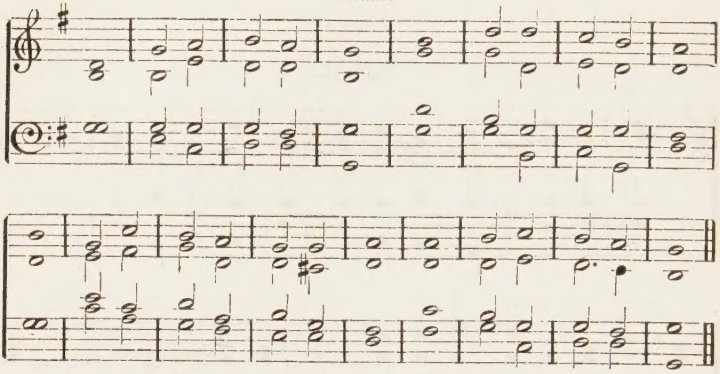
Dalkeith.



218 LET plenteous grace descend on those
Who, hoping in Thy word,
This day have publicly declared
That Jesus is their Lord.

2 With cheerful feet may they advance,
And run the Christian race;
And through the troubles of the way
Find all-sufficient grace.

Gilaas.



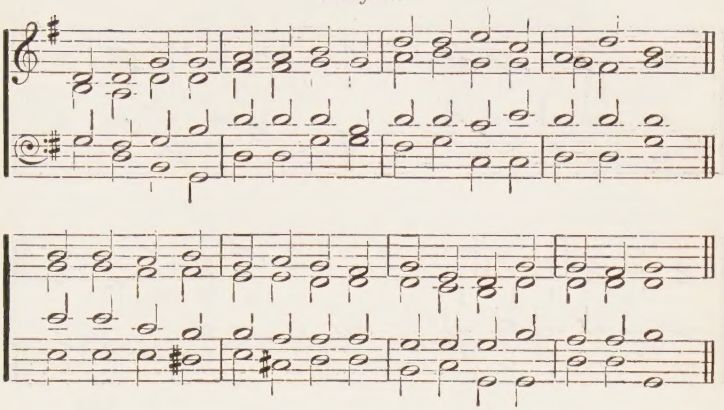
219 NOT to ourselves again,
Not to the flesh we live;
Not to the world henceforth shall we
Our strength, our being give.

2 The time past of our lives
Sufficeth to have wrought
The fleshly will, which only ill
To us hath ever brought.

3 Life worketh in us now;
Life is for us in store;
So death is swallowed up of life;
We live for evermore.

4 When He, Who is our life,
Appears, to take the throne,
We, too, shall be revealed, and shine
In glory like His own.

Stuttgart.



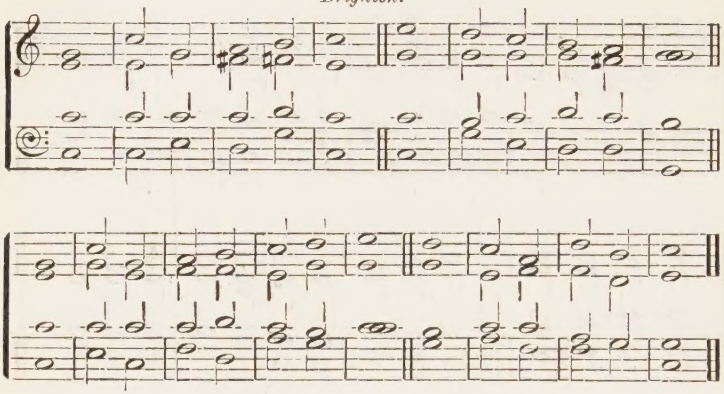
220 SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share,—

2 Now, these calléd ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness so loving
Keep them all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

Brighton.



221 STAND, soldier of the Cross,
Thy high allegiance claim;
And vow to hold the world but loss
For thy Redeemer's name.

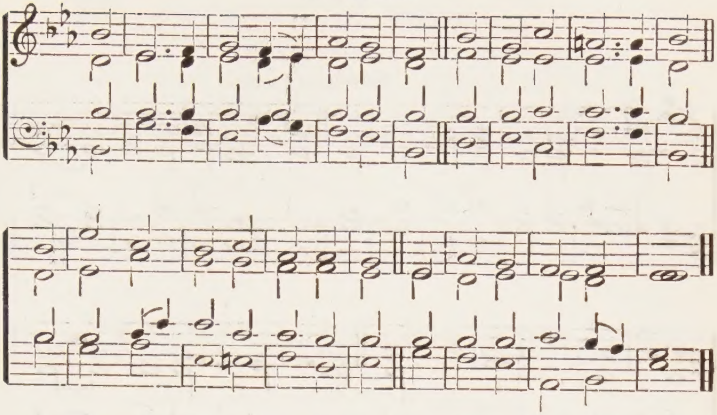
2 Arise, and be baptized,
And wash away thy sin:
Thy league, through Christ, be solemnized;
Thy life in Him begin.

3 No more thine own, but Christ's,
With all the saints of old,—
Apostles, seers, evangelists,—
The faithful of His fold.

4 In God's whole armour strong,
Face thou the power of sin;
The warfare may be sharp and long,
But victory thou shalt win.

5 O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,—
When love casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet.

St. Bernard.



222 WE gave ourselves to Thee, O Lord,
Content to be despised,
When we, obedient to Thy word,
Believed, and were baptized.

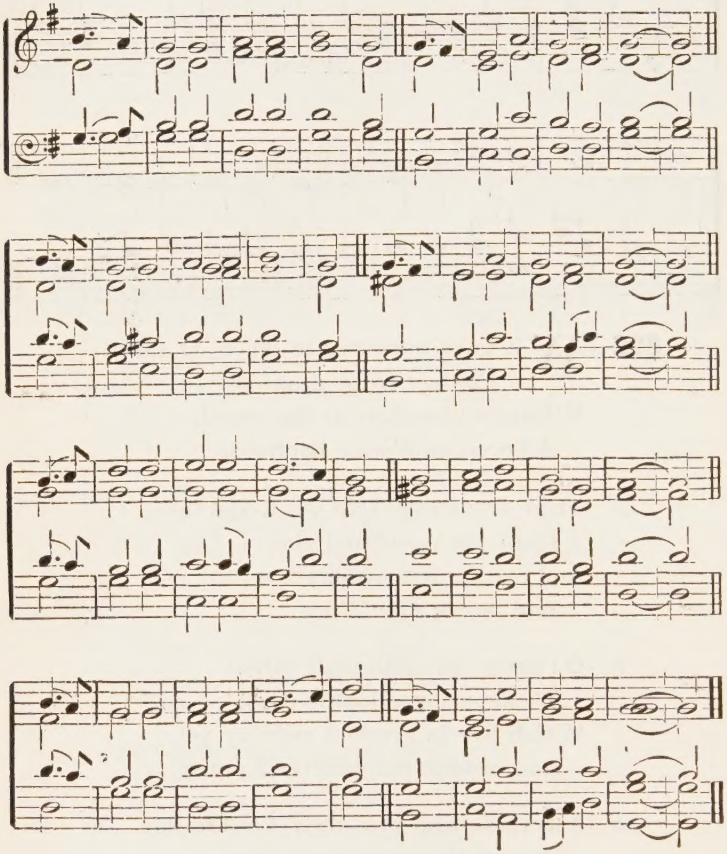
2 Then we avowed that we would die
Unto the world and sin;
And live for immortality;
And be for ever Thine.

3 O! never may our souls forget
Those solemn, joyful days,
Which live in grateful memory yet,
And prompt our hearts to praise.

4 And these who own their Lord to-day,
O keep them true and pure;
May they Thy glorious grace display,
And to the end endure.

Marriage.

Shiloh.

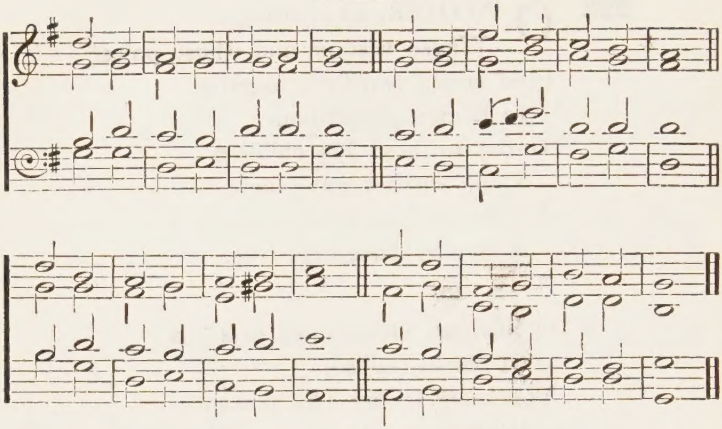


223 O FATHER, all creating,
Whose wisdom and whose power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour;
To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gift renew,—
A home by Thee made blessed,
A love by Thee kept true.

2 O Saviour, Guest most gracious
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who wait on Thee:
Their cup of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.

3 Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Lord, sustain it,
The joy will turn to pain.
May nothing break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one;
Then love, which Thou hast hallowed,
Is endless love begun.

Battishill.



224 FATHER, let Thy sanction rest
On the union witnessed now;
Be it with Thy presence blessed,
Ratify the nuptial vow.

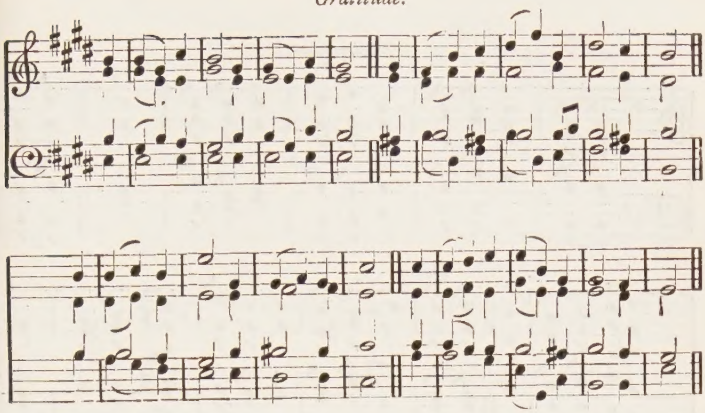
2 Christ in Cana did appear
At a marriage feast like this;
Deign to meet us, Saviour, here,
Fountain of unmingled bliss!

3 We no miracle require
Turning water into wine;
All our panting hearts desire
Is to taste Thy love divine.

4 Let the path our friends pursue,
From this hour together trod,
Many though its days, or few,
Be a pilgrimage to God.

The Opening Year.

Gratitude.



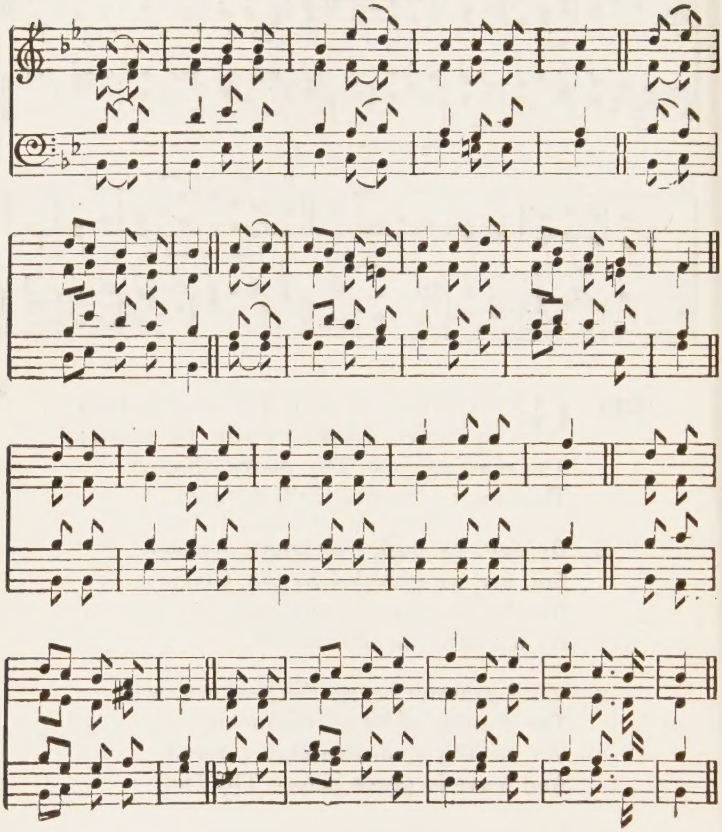
225 GREAT God, we sing Thy mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand;
The opening year Thy mercy shows;
That mercy crowns it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And leave in peace before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

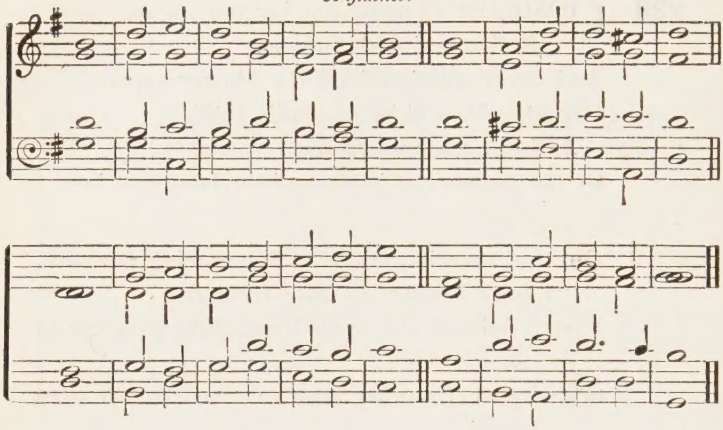
Millennium.



226 COME, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year
And never stand still till the Master appear.
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

2 Oh, that each in the day of His coming may say,
"I have fought my way through;
I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do."
O that each from his Lord may receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into My joy, and sit down on My throne."

Confidence.



227 OUR Father, through the coming year
We know not what shall be;
But we would leave without a fear
Its ordering all to Thee.

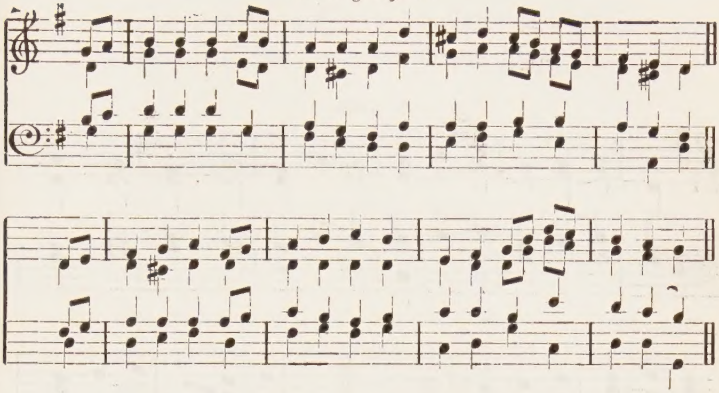
2 It may be we shall toil in vain
For what the world holds fair;
And that the good we thought to gain
May bring us grief and care.

3 It may be that the year shall blend
Our love with anxious fears,
And snatch away the valued friend,
The tried of many years.

4 But calmly, Lord, on Thee we rest;
No fears our trust shall move;
Thou knowest what for each is best,—
And Thou art perfect Love.

Morning.

Morning Hymn.



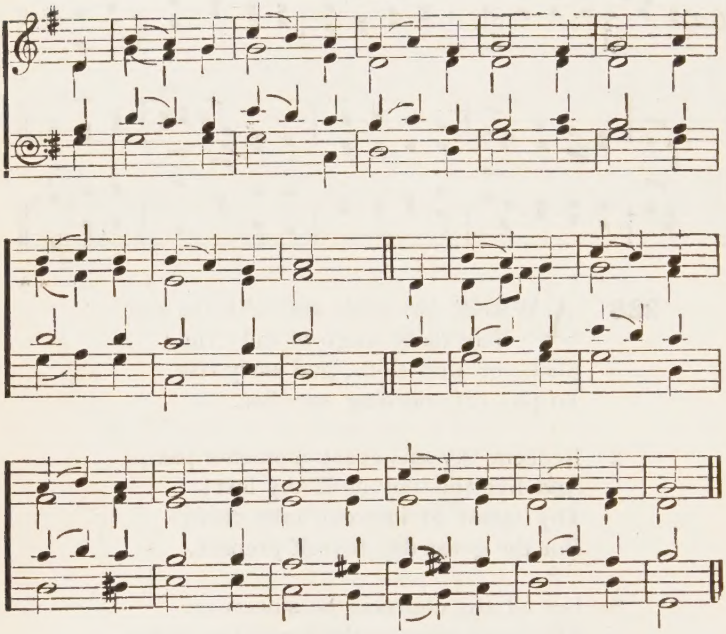
228 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Thy talent to improve take care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere;
Thy conscience as the noon-tide clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who day and night unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

St. Luke.



229 NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

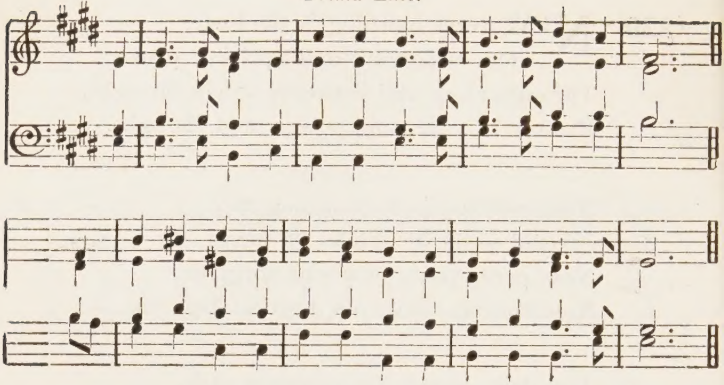
2 New mercies each returning day
Around us hover while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New time to serve our Lord in Heaven.

3 The daily round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us nearer to our God.

4 So may we in our waking hours
Our Master serve with all our powers;
And while we serve, O may we be
As Thou wouldst have us—more like Thee!

5 O, blessed Lord, who art above,
Deal with us gently in Thy love;
And help us this and every day
To live more nearly as we pray.

Prima Luce.



230 ONCE more the sun is beaming bright,
Once more to God we pray
That His eternal light may guide
And cheer our souls this day.

2 O may no sin our hands defile,
Or cause our minds to rove;
Upon our lips be simple truth,
And in our hearts be love.

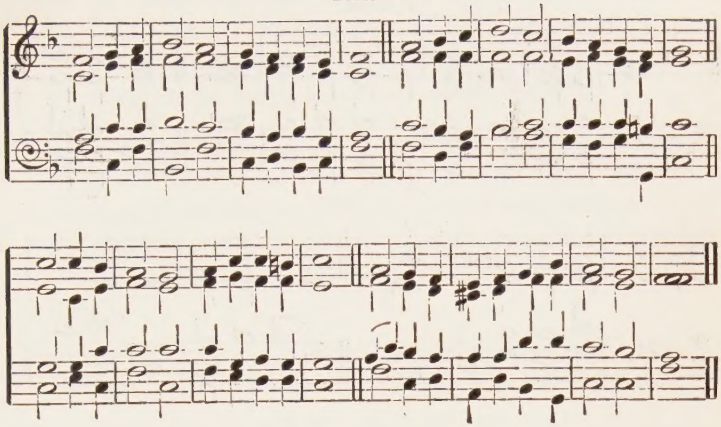
3 Throughout the day, O Lord, in Thee
May ready help be found
To save us from temptation's snares
Besetting us around.

4 Subservient to Thy daily praise
Our daily toil shall be;
So may our works, in Thee begun,
Be blessed, O Lord, by Thee.

5 And when the Sun of Righteousness
Shall brighten every shore,
May we of His effulgence take,
And live for evermore.

Evening.

Toulon.



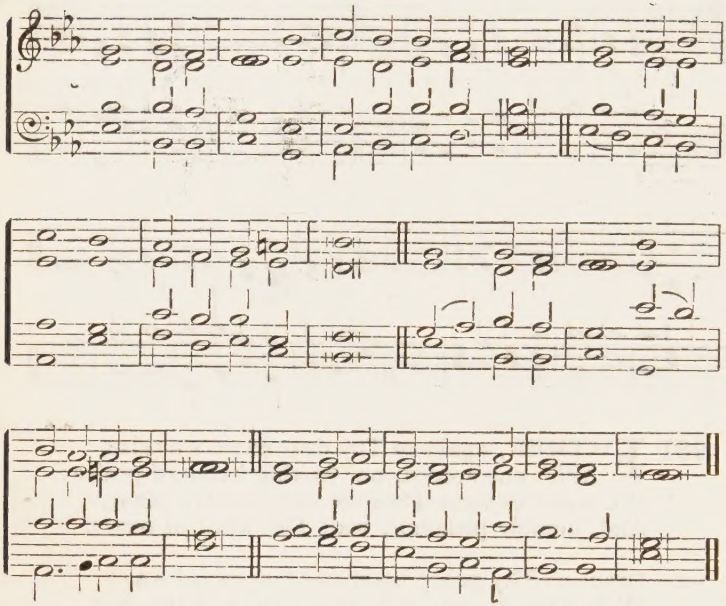
231 FATHER, again to Thy dear name we raise,
With one accord, our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
And, humbly pleading, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way:
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

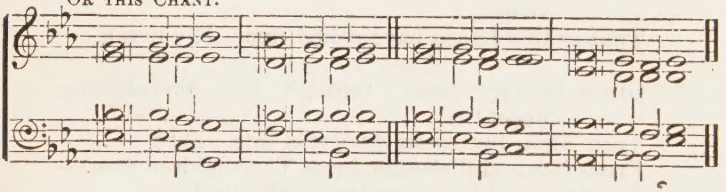
3 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,—
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our mortal life—
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

Eventide.



Or this Chant.



By permission of the Proprietors of Hymns A. and M.

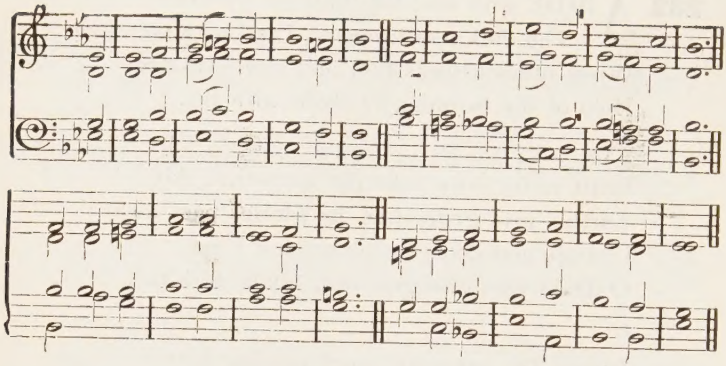
232 ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

Angelus.



233 AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met!
Oh, with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

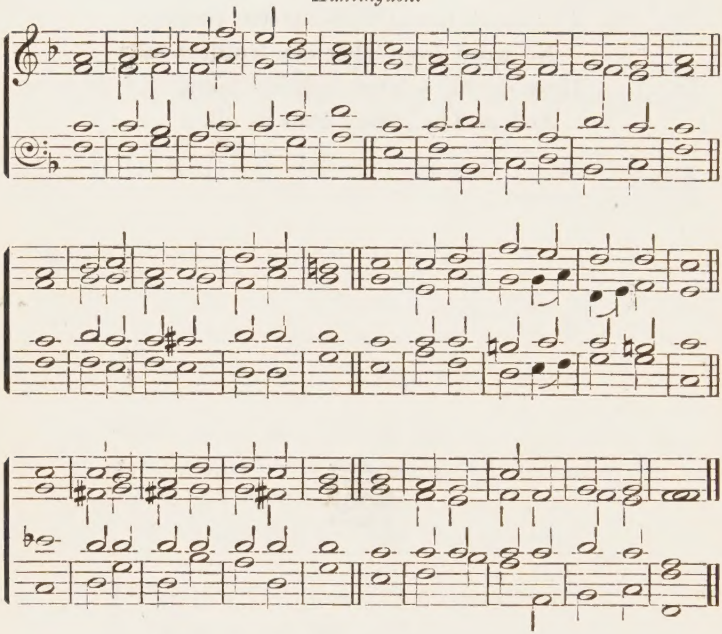
3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Huntingdon.



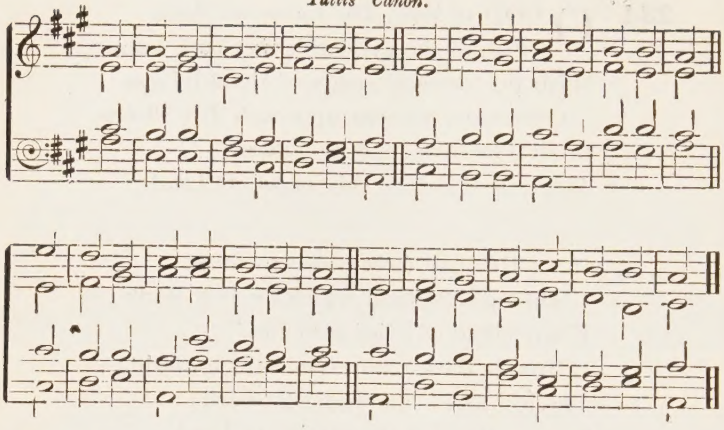
234 O GOD of love, Thy name we bless
For all the good this day hath known:
With prayers and songs of thankfulness
Once more we now approach Thy throne.
In all Thy love shall be adored;
Teach us that love this night, O Lord.

2 If we this day have failed to tread
The upward path which leads to light;
If any cloud of grief or dread
Broods darkly o'er our souls to-night,—
Thy joy to us can strength afford;
Give us that joy this night, O Lord.

3 Thy chariots are all winds that blow;
Thy ways are on the pathless sea;
At Thy command the waters flow;
The deeps lift up their voice to Thee:
Yet Thou dost hear our suppliant word;
Give us Thy peace this night, O Lord.

4 What more we need Thou knowest best:
Forgive our sins for Jesu's sake;
Fold weary hearts in Thine own rest;
Give midnight songs to those who wake;
And of Thy grace to all accord
Love, joy and peace this night, O Lord.

Tallis' Canon.



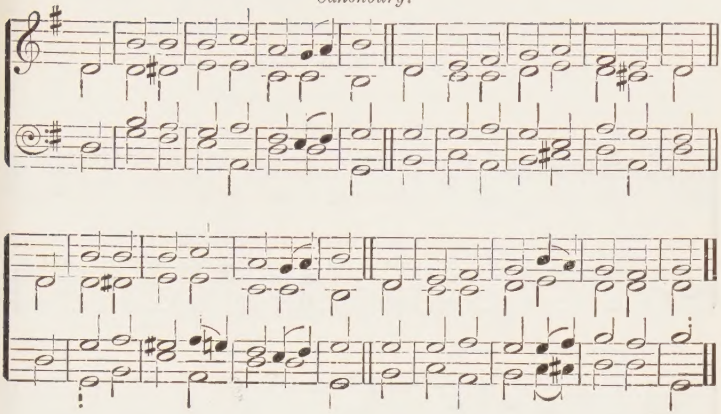
235 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose!
And may sweet sleep my eyelids close—
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

Canonbury.

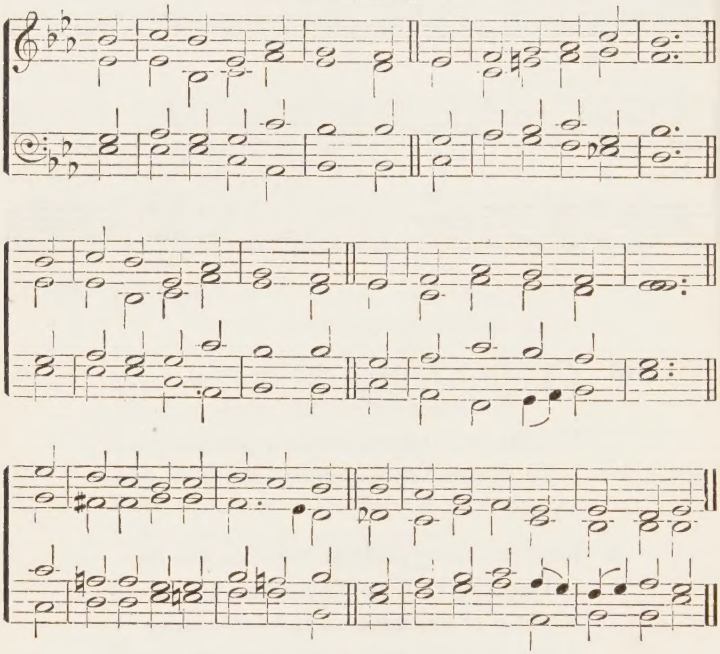


236 O HOLY Father, 'mid the calm
And stillness of this evening hour,
We lift to Thee our solemn psalm
To praise Thy goodness and Thy power.

2 Kept by Thy goodness through the day,
Thanksgiving to Thy name we pour;
Night o'er us, with its stars, we pray
Thy love to guard us evermore.

3 In grief console, in gladness bless,
In darkness guide, in sickness cheer;
Till, perfected in righteousness,
Before Thy throne we shall appear.

St. Anatolius.



By permission of Mr. Arthur Henry Brown.

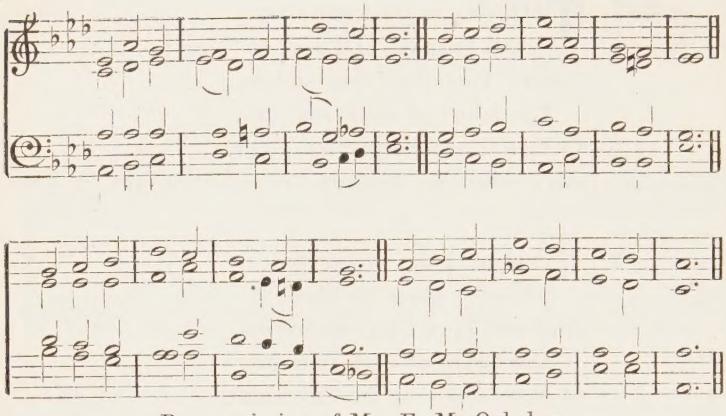
237 THE day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving Jesu, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Abends.



By permission of Mr. E. M. Oakeley.

238 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When with dear friends sweet talk I hold,
And all the flowers of life unfold,
Let not my heart within me burn
Except in all I Thee discern.

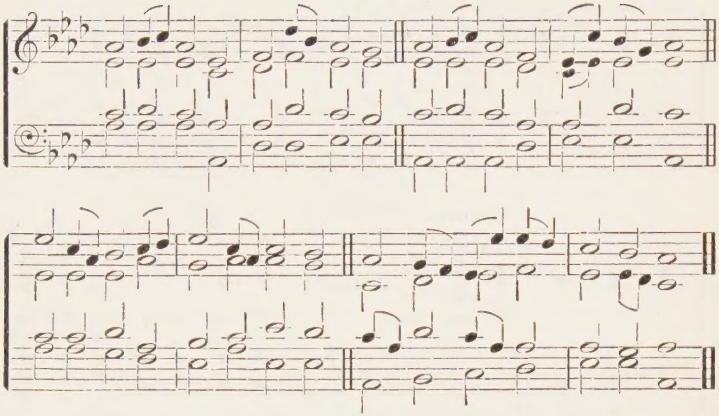
3 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

4 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

5 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought,—how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

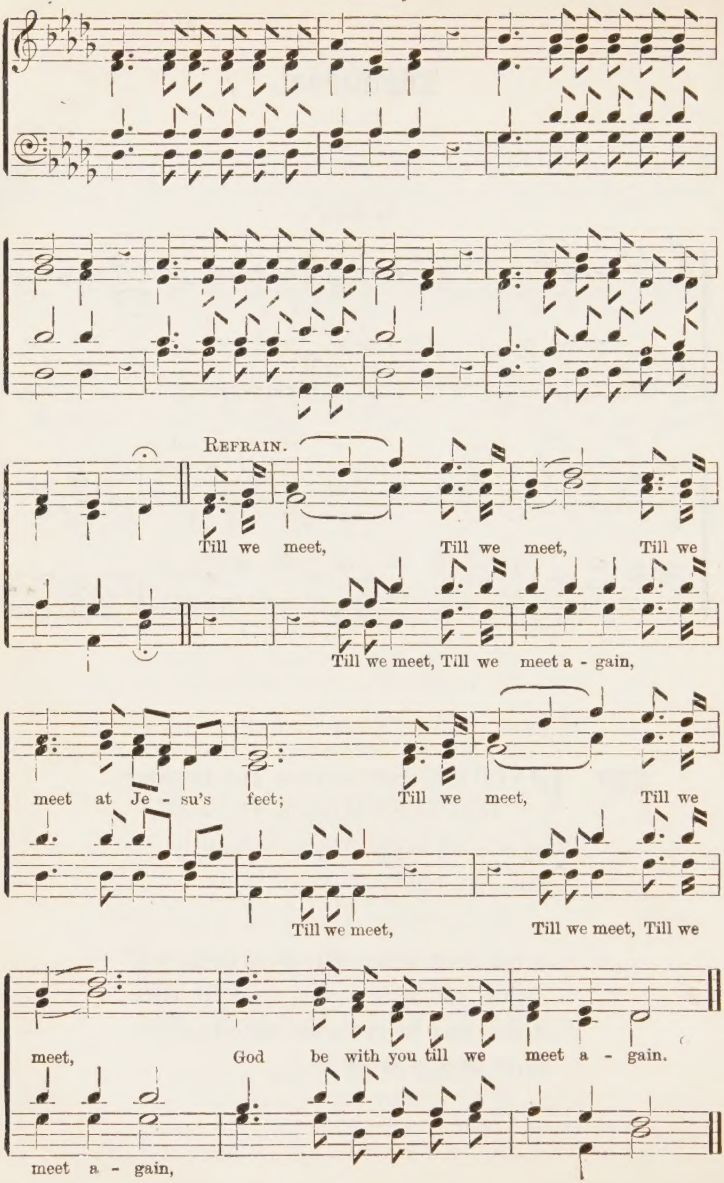
Dismissal.

St. Helen's.



239 FATHER, give us now Thy blessing,
Take us all beneath Thy care;
May we all enjoy Thy presence,
All Thy tender mercies share.

2 Let the seed which has been scattered
Bring forth plenteous fruit to Thee;
Let this day be crowned with praises
Now and in eternity.


REFRAIN.
Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we
Till we meet, Till we meet a - gain,
meet at Je - su's feet; Till we meet, Till we
Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we
meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
meet a - gain,

By permission of Messrs. Morgan and Scott.

240 GOD be with you till we meet again!—
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you:
God be with you till we meet again!

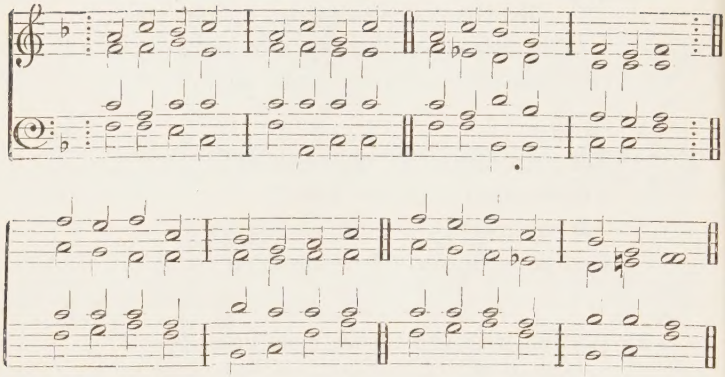
Till we meet! . . . till we meet! . . .
Till we meet at Jesus' feet! . . .
Till we meet! . . . till we meet! . . .
God be with you till we meet again.

2 God be with you till we meet again!—
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you:
God be with you till we meet again!

3 God be with you till we meet again!—
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you:
God be with you till we meet again!

4 God be with you till we meet again!—
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again!

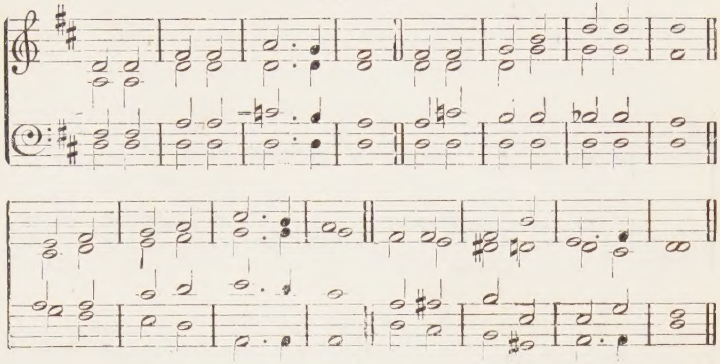
Vesper.



241 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace.
Let us each, the truth possessing,
Bear its fruits and run the race.
O, refresh us
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
May we gain Thy great salvation
And in Christ approved be found.
May Thy blessing
'Mong us evermore abound.

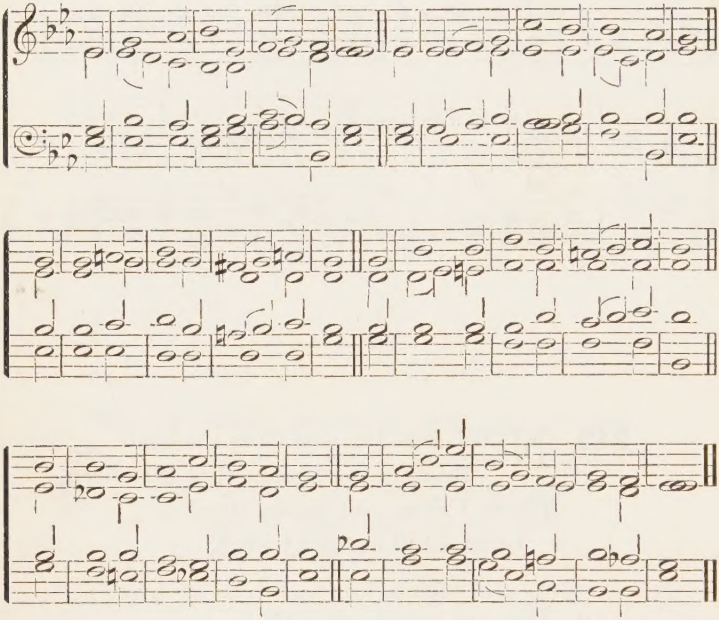
Sherborne.



242 NOW may He who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
(Jesus Christ, our living Head,)
From all ill us safely keep.

2 May He help us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight,
Perfect us in all His will,
Keep us in the way of right.

Lux Dei.



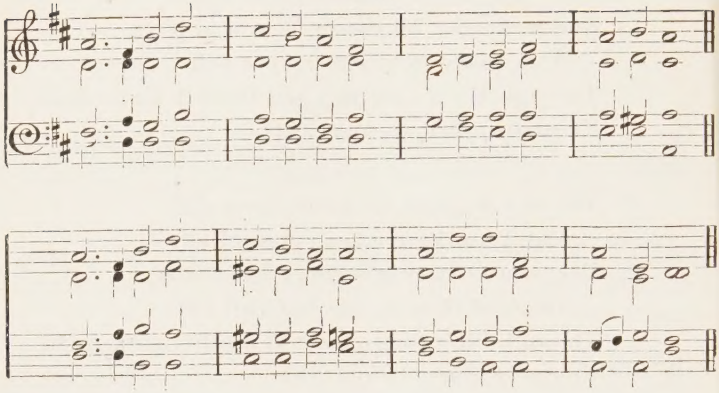
243 O FATHER, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our mind instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
Eternal Father, be our light.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall!
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
Eternal Father, be our light.

3 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
Eternal Father, be our light.

4 For all we love—the poor, the sad,
The sinful—unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make them glad;
Thou art our Saviour and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
Eternal Father, be our light.

Oswald.



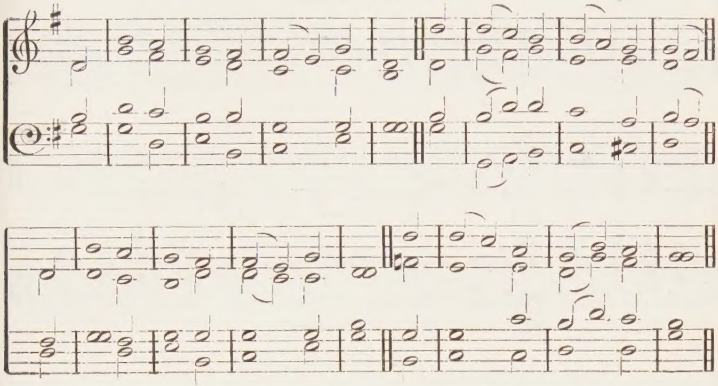
244 PRAISE to Him by whose high favour
Saving truth has reached our ears!
May its sweet reviving savour
Fill our hearts and calm our fears.

2 Truth! how sacred is the treasure!
Teach us, Lord, its worth to know;
Vain the hope, and short the pleasure
Which from other sources flow.

3 What of truth we have been hearing
Fix, O Lord, in every heart.
In the day of Christ's appearing
May we share Thy people's part.

Miscellaneous.

Belmont.

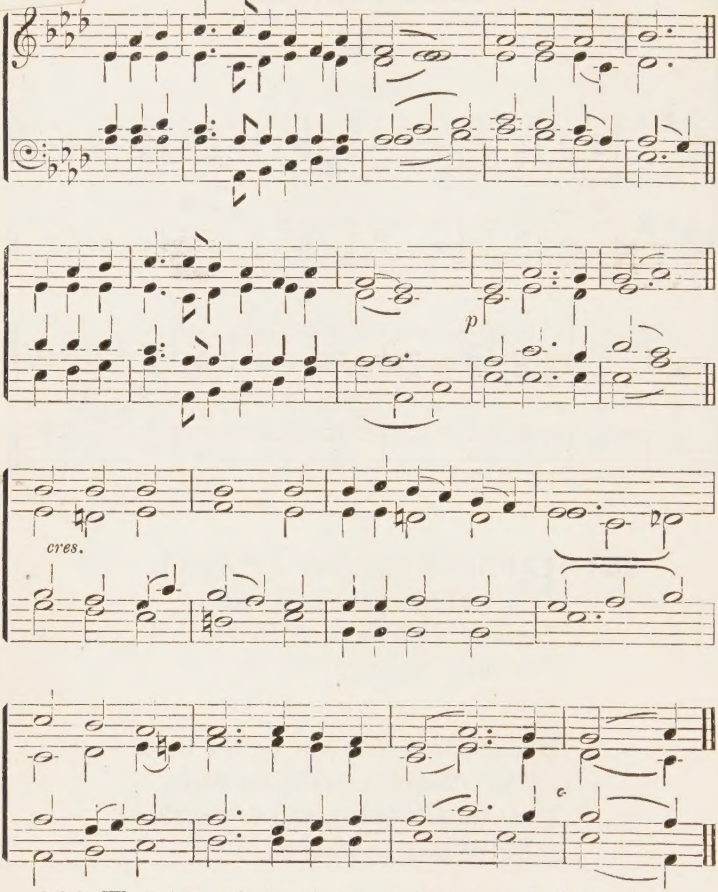


245 BEHOLD how good a thing it is,
And how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
In unity to dwell.

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
That down the beard did flow,
E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
Did of his garments go.

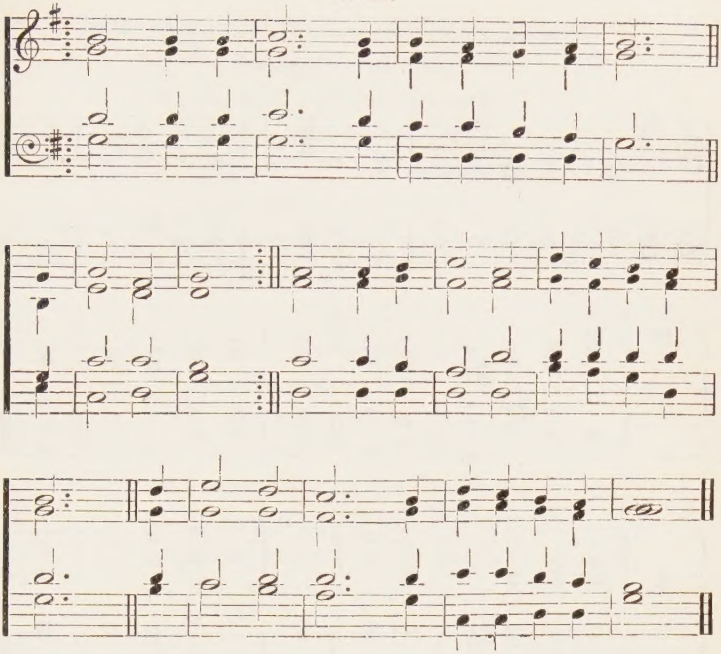
3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
On Zion's hill descend;
For there the blessing God commands,—
Life that shall never end.

Lux Benigna.



246 LEAD, kindly light, amid th' encircling gloom
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

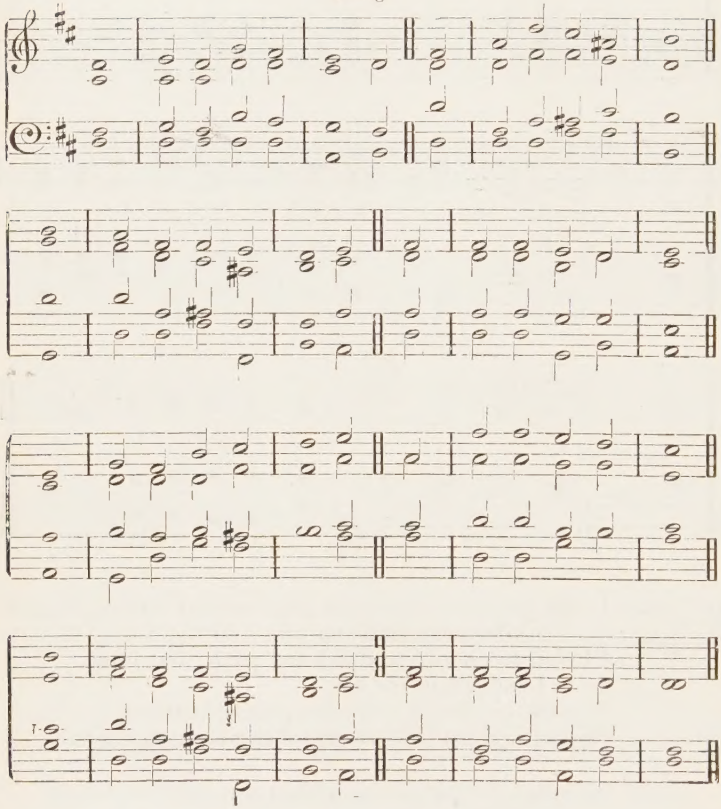
Sandon.



2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Ewing.

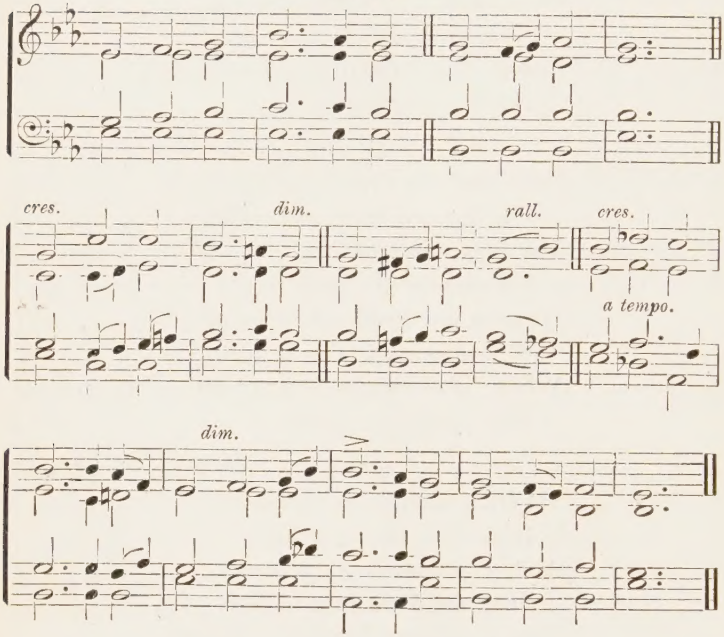


247 MOST glorious things are spoken,
Jerusalem, of thee,
To all God's saints the token
Of love and liberty.
Who shall, Thy hill ascending,
From pain and sorrow free,
From sin and death's contending,
The living glory be?

2 Who shall receive the pebble,
The raiment pure and white,
The holy name of Ail,
The change to spirit light?
He who has hands of cleanness,
Whose heart abides in truth,
Whose soul abhors to leanness
The vanities of youth.

3 He shall receive the blessing—
Jehovah's saving grace;
And, righteousness possessing,
Shall see Him face to face.
Yes, wondrous things are spoken,
Jerusalem, of thee;
The oath cannot be broken,
And we its joys shall see.

Horbury.



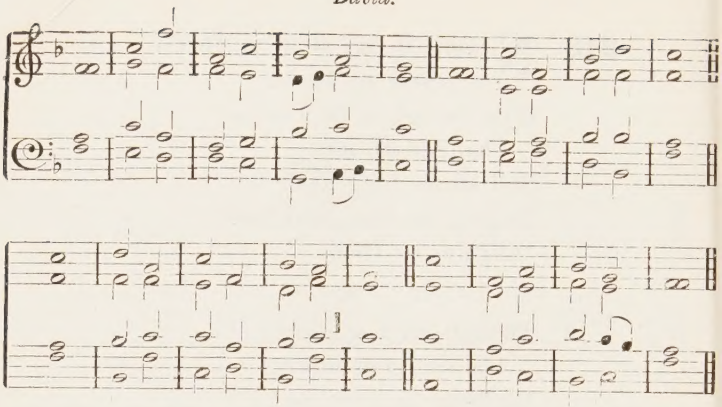
By permission of the Proprietors of Hymns A. & M.

248 NEARER, my God, to Thee—
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee—
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me;
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee—
Nearer to Thee.

3 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee—
Nearer to Thee.

David.



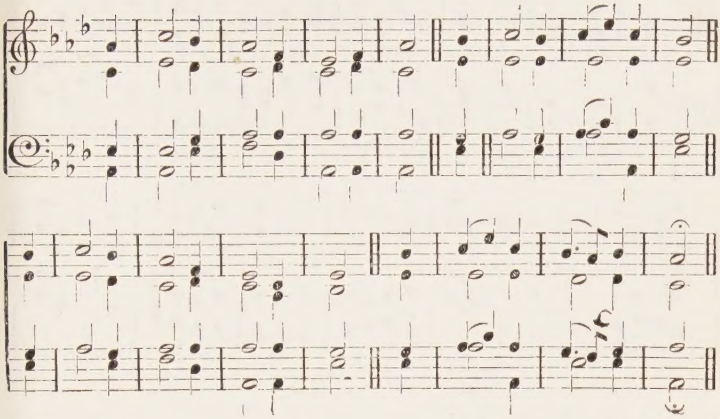
249 LORD, Thee I'll praise with all my heart,
Thy wonders all proclaim;
In Thee, Most High, I'll greatly joy,
And sing unto Thy name.

2 God shall endure for aye; He doth
For judgment set His throne;
In righteousness to judge the world,
Justice to give each one.

3 God also will a refuge be
For those that are oppressed;
A refuge will He be in times
Of trouble to distressed.

4 And they that know Thy name, in Thee
Their confidence will place;
For Thou hast not forsaken them
That truly seek Thy face.

Balerma.



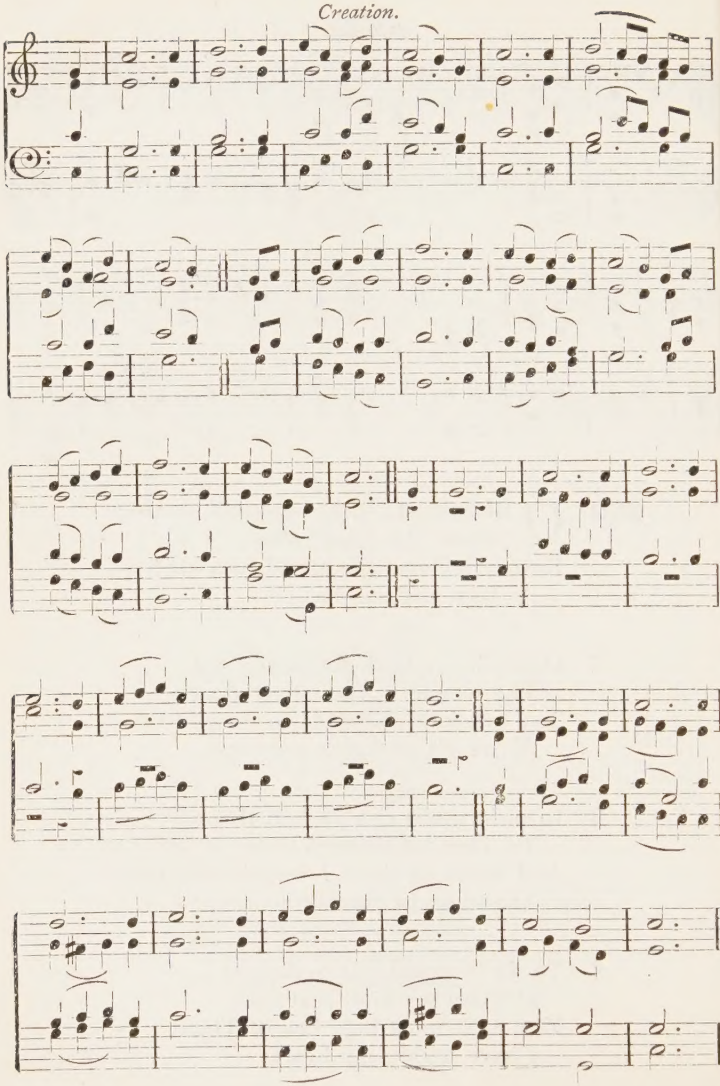
250 O BLESSED is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.

2 O Lord, my God, full many are
The wonders Thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to usward far
Above all thoughts are gone.

3 In order none can reckon them
To Thee; if them declare
And speak of them I would, they more
Than can be numbered are.

4 To do Thy will I take delight,
O Thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of Thine
I have within my heart.

Creation.

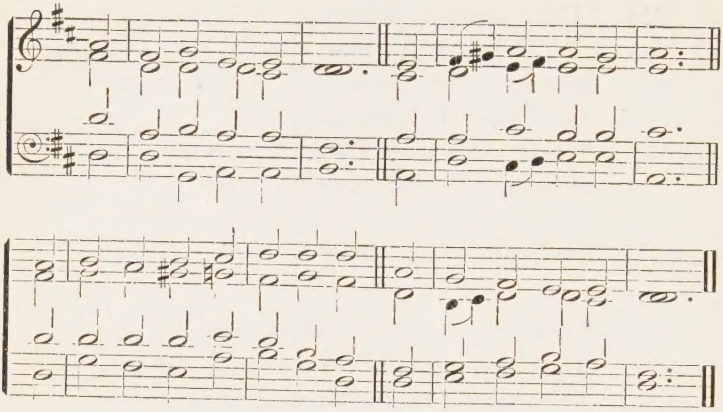


251 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens,—a shining frame,—
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the news from pole to pole.

3 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,—
The hand that made us is Divine.

Swabia.



252 THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night
And chase its gloom away.

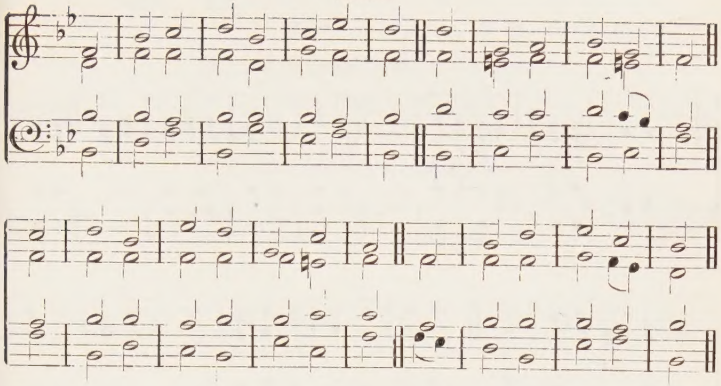
2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed forth Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Let peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blast of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake us up to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death.

James.



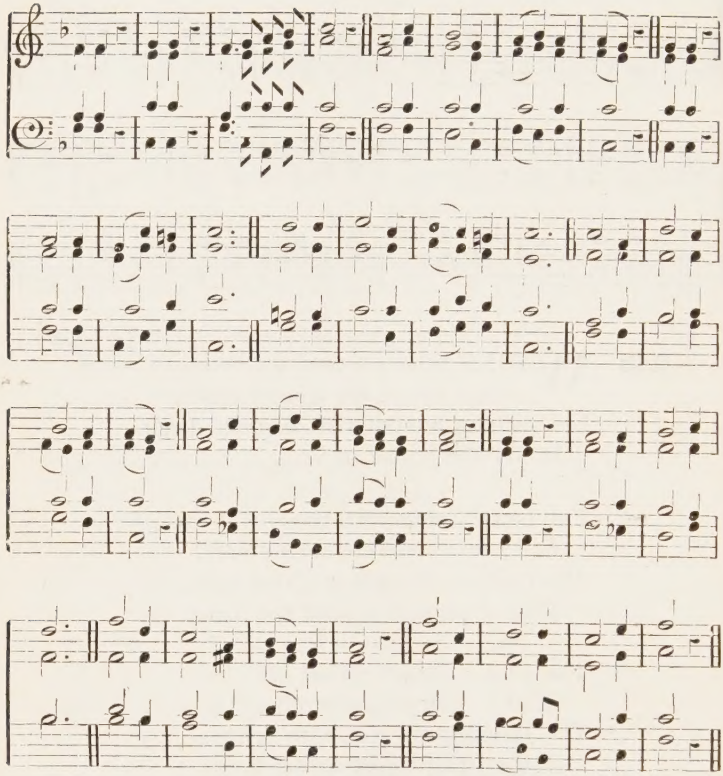
253 WHILE others crowd the house of mirth,
And haunt the gaudy show,
Let such as would with wisdom dwell
Prefer the house of woe.

2 Far better weep with those who weep,
And share th' afflicted's smart,
Than mix with fools in giddy joys
That cheat and wound the heart.

3 The wise in heart revisit oft
Grief's dark sequestered cell:
The thoughtless still with levity
And mirth delight to dwell.

4 The noisy laughter of the fool
Is like the crackling sound
Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall
In ashes to the ground.

Watchman.



254 WATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are!
Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveller! yes, it brings the day,—
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends!
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own;
See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,—
Lo! the Son of God is come!

Emancipation.

Slowly.

mp

cres.

cres.

f

a little quicker.

mf

cres

slowly.

f

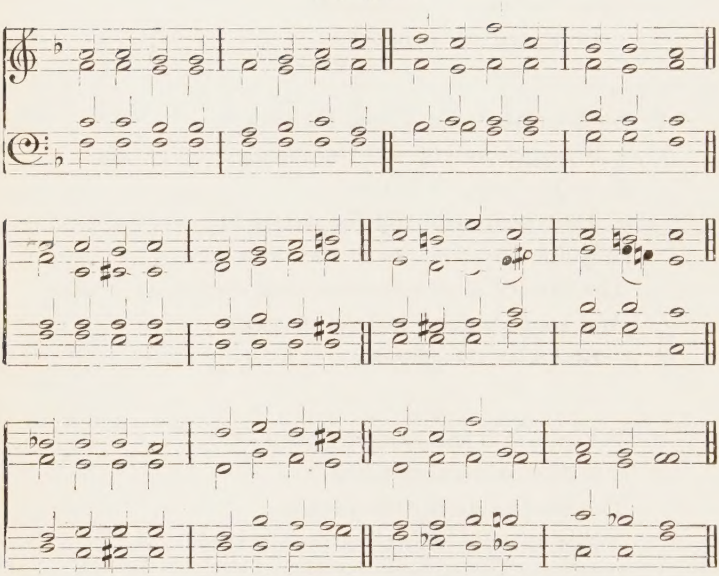
ff

255 WHEN wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
Not kings and lords, but nations!
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Work of Thy hands, O God, are they;
Let them not pass, like weeds, away,—
Their heritage a sunless day:
God save the people!

2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
'Tis not Thy will, for in the skies
The Sun of Righteousness shall rise,
And songs ascend instead of sighs.
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; let them share
The blessings of Thy kingdom fair;
From vice, oppression, and despair
God save the people:

Retribution.



256 WHO was saved when heaven's vast fountains
Did their flood of death begin,
And all flesh on plains and mountains
Perished in the awful sin?
Only Noah,
In the ark, by God "shut in."

2 Who was saved from direst horror
At that unexpected hour,
Wherein Sodom and Gomorrah
Sank o'erwhelmed, to rise no more?
Lot the faithful
Was alone removed to Zoar.

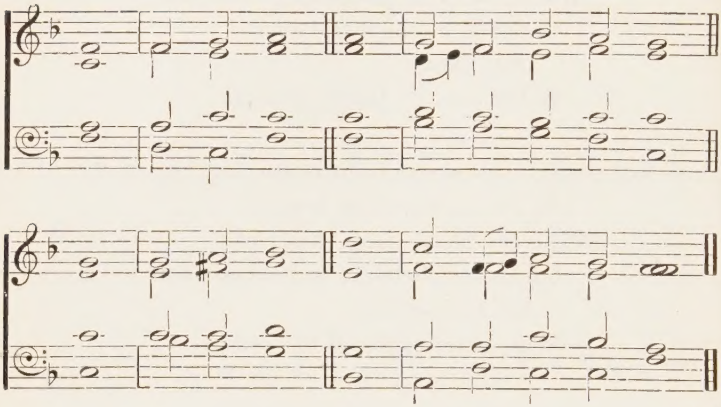
3 Who was saved when desolation
Fell on Salem's guilty head;
When the accursed "abomination"
All "the holy place" o'erspread?
Friends of Jesus,
They alone to Pella fled!

4 Fear not, then, nor tremble, brethren,
When the last dread trump shall sound:
Safely to Him ye'll assemble,
Gathering your Redeemer round:
And before Him
Ye shall stand in glory crowned.

Psalms for Chanting.

Explanation as to the pointing, see the preface.

Langdon.



PSALM VIII.

1. O LORD our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name—in | all the earth! || who hast set Thy | glory a - bove the heavens. ||

2. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength——be | cause of Thine enemies, || that Thou mightest still——the | en - e - my and the a - venger. ||

3. When I consider Thy heavens,——the | work of Thy fingers, || the moon and the stars | which Thou hast or - dain - ed; ||

4. What is man that Thou art | mindful of him? || and the son of man | that Thou visit - est him? ||

5. For Thou hast made him a little lower | than the angels, || and hast crown - ed | him with glory and honour. ||

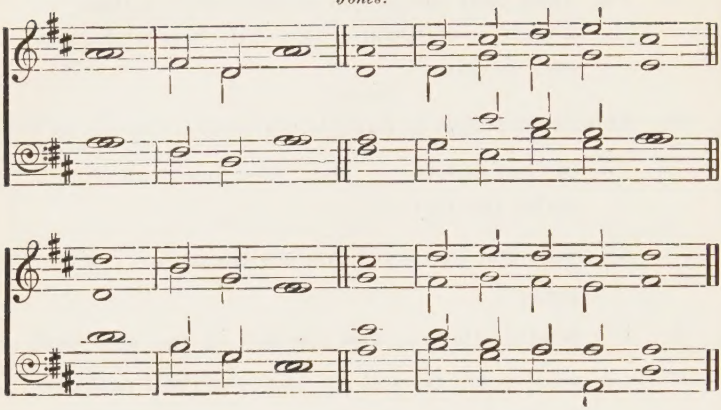
6. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works | of Thy hands; || Thou hast put | all things under his feet: ||

7. All sheep and oxen, yea, and all the beasts | of the field; ||

8. The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through——the | paths of the seas. ||

9. O | Lord our Lord, || how excellent is Thy | name in all the earth! ||

Jones.



PSALM XIX.

1. THE heavens declare——the | glory of God; || and the firmament | sheweth His han-dy-work. ||

2. Day unto day | utter - eth speech, || and night unto night | shew - eth knowledge. ||

3. There is no | speech nor language || where——their | voice is not heard. ||

4. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end | of the world. || In them hath He set a ta——ber | - na - cle for the sun, ||

5. Which is as a bridegroom coming out | of his chamber, || and rejoiceth as a strong | man to run a race. ||

6. His going forth is from the end of heaven, and his circuit unto——the | ends of it; || and there is nothing hid | from the heat there - of. ||

7. The law of the Lord is perfect,——con | - verting the soul: || the testimony of the Lord is sure, | ma - king wise the simple. ||

8. The statutes of the Lord are right,——re | -joicing the heart: || the commandment of the Lord is pure,——en | - light - ening the eyes. ||

9. The fear of the Lord is clean,——en | - during for ever: || the judgments of the Lord are true ——and | right - eous al - to - gether. ||

10. More to be desired are they than gold, yea,—— than | much fine gold: || sweeter also than honey | and the hon - ey - comb. ||

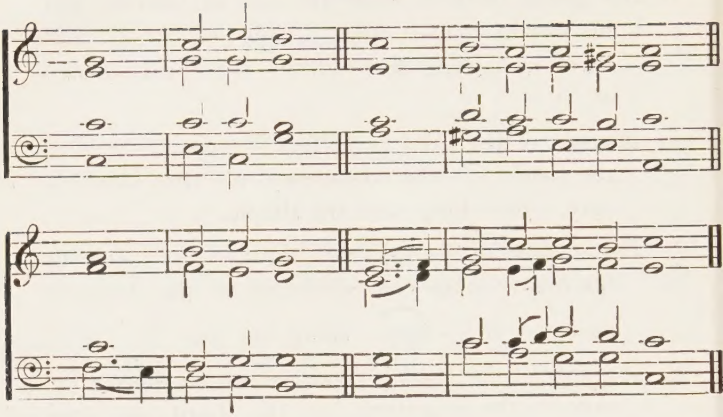
11. Moreover by them is thy | ser - vant warned: || and in keeping of them | there is great re - ward. ||

12. Who can un——der | - stand his errors? || cleanse thou | me from se - cret faults. ||

13. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion | o - ver me: || then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent | from the great trans - gression. ||

14. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable | in thy sight, || O Lord——my | strength and my re - deemer. ||

Exultancy.



PSALM XXXIII.

1. REJOICE in the Lord | O ye righteous: || for praise——is | come - ly for the upright. ||

2. Praise——the | Lord with harp; || sing unto Him with the psaltery and——an | instru - ment of ten strings. ||

3. Sing unto Him——a | new song; || play skilfully | with a loud noise ||

4. For the word of——the | Lord is right; || and all ——His | works are done in truth. ||

5. He loveth right——eous | - ness and judgment: || the earth is full of——the | good - ness of the Lord. ||

6. By the word of the Lord were——the | hea - vens made; || and all the host of them by——the | breath of His mouth. ||

7. He gathereth the waters of the sea together | as an heap: || He layeth up——the | depth in store - houses. ||

8. Let all the earth | fear the Lord: || let all the inhabitants of the world | stand in awe of Him. ||

9. For He spake——and | it was done; || He commanded | and it stood fast. ||

10. The Lord bringeth the counsel of——the | heathen to nought; || He maketh the devices of——the | people of none ef - fect. ||

11. The counsel of the Lord | standeth for ever, || the thoughts of His heart to | all gen - er - ations. ||

12. Blessed is the nation whose God | is the Lord; || and the people whom He hath chosen for——His | own in - her - it - ance. ||

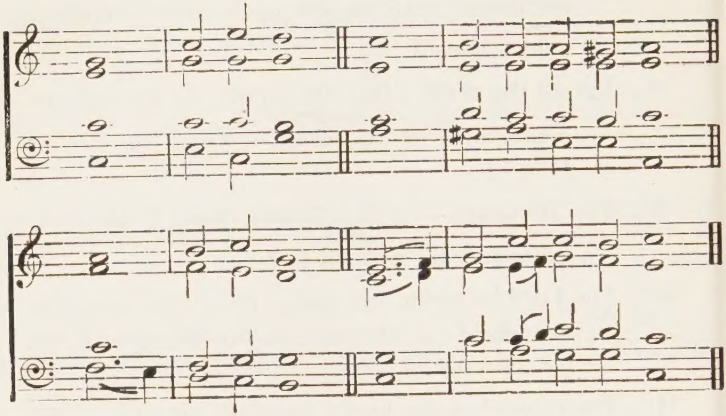
13. The Lord | looketh from heaven; || He behold——eth | all the sons of men. ||

14. From the place of His | hab - i - tation || He looketh upon all the——in | - habi - tants of the earth. ||

15. He fashioneth their | hearts a - like; || He——con | - sider - eth all their works. ||

16. There is no king saved by the multitude | of an host: || a mighty man is not——de | - liver - ed by much strength. ||

Exultancy.



17. An horse is a vain | thing for safety: || neither shall he deliver | any by his great strength. ||

18. Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that | fear Him, || upon them——that | hope in His mercy: ||

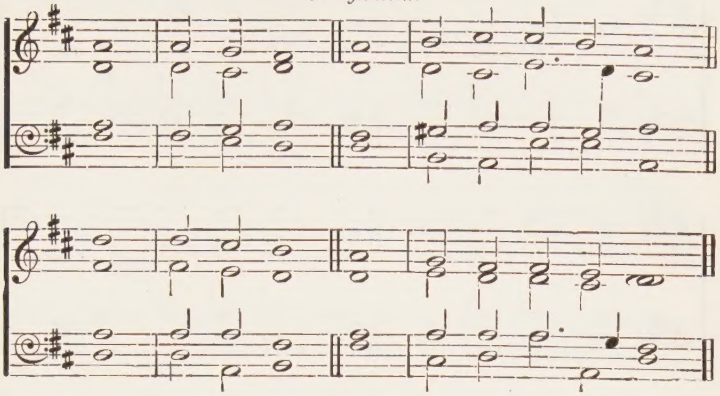
19. To deliver their | soul from death, || and to keep | them a - live in famine. ||

20. Our soul waiteth | for the Lord: || He is——our | help and our shield. ||

21. For our heart shall——re | - joice in Him, || because we have trusted | in His ho - ly Name. ||

22. Let Thy mercy, O Lord——be | up - on us, || accord——ing | as we hope in Thee.

Glorification.



PSALM XXXIV.

1. I WILL bless the Lord——at | all times: || His praise shall continually | be in my mouth. ||

2. My soul shall make her boast | in the Lord: || the humble shall hear——there | -of and be glad. ||

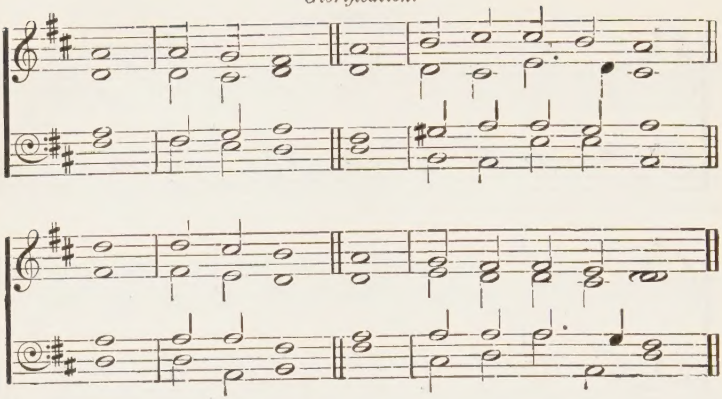
3. O magnify——the | Lord with me, || and let us ——ex | - alt His Name to - gether. ||

4. I sought the Lord——and He | heard me, || and delivered | me from all my fears. ||

5. They looked unto Him | and were lightened: || and their faces | were not a - shamed. ||

6. This poor man cried——and the | Lord heard him, || and saved——him | out of all his troubles. ||

Glorification.



7. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them——that | fear Him || and —— de | - li - ver - eth them. ||

8. O taste and see that——the | Lord is good: || blessed is the man——that | trust - eth in Him. ||

9. O fear the Lord | ye His saints: || for there is no want——to | them that fear Him. ||

10. The young lions do lack——and | suf - fer hunger|| but they that seek the Lord——shall | not want any good thing. ||

11. Come ye children, hearken | un - to me: || I will teach you——the | fear of the Lord. ||

12. What man is he that——de | - sir - eth life, || and loveth many days——that | he may see good? ||

13. Keep thy tongue——from | e - vil, || and——thy | lips from speak - ing guile. ||

14. Depart from evil, | and do good; || seek | peace and pur - sue it. ||

15. The eyes of the Lord are——up | - on the righteous, || and His ears are open | un - to their cry. ||

16. The face of the Lord is against them | that do evil, || to cut off the remembrance——of | them from the earth. ||

17. The righteous cry——and the | Lord heareth, || and delivereth them | out of all their troubles. ||

18. The Lord is nigh unto all them that are of——a | bro - ken heart; || and saveth such as be | of a con - trite spirit. ||

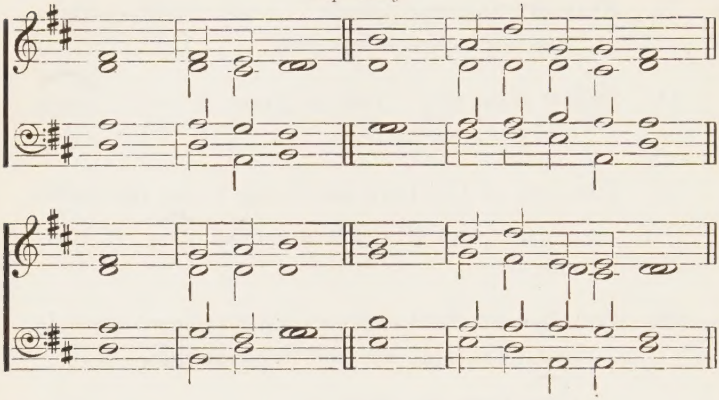
19. Many are the afflictions | of the righteous: || but the Lord delivereth him | out of them all. ||

20. He keepeth | all his bones: || not | one of them is broken. ||

21. Evil——shall | slay the wicked: || and they that hate the righteous | shall be des - o - late. ||

22. The Lord redeemeth the soul | of His servants: || and none of them that trust——in | Him shall be desolate. ||

Supremacy.



PSALM XCV.

1. O COME let us sing——un | -to the Lord: || let us make a joyful noise——to the | rock of our sal - vation. ||

2. Let us come before His presence | with thanks - giving, || and make a joyful noise | un - to Him with psalms. ||

3. For the Lord is——a | great God, || and a great | King a - bove all gods. ||

4. In His hand are all the deep places | of the earth: || the strength of the | hills is His al - so. ||

5. The sea is His | and He made it: || and His hands | formed the dry land. ||

6. O come let us worship | and bow down: || let us kneel——be | - fore the Lord our Maker. ||

7. For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep | of His hand. || To-day ——if | ye will hear His voice, ||

8. Harden not your heart as in——the | pro - vo - cation, || and as in the day of temp | - ta - tion in the wilderness : ||

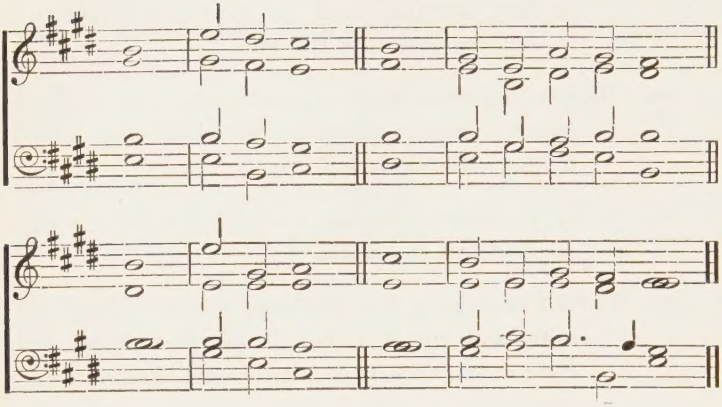
9. When your fathers | tempt - ed me, || prov——ed | me and saw my work. ||

10. Forty - years long was I grieved with this gener | - ation and said, || It is a people that do err in their heart, and they | have not known my ways : ||

11. Unto whom I swear | in my wrath || that they should not | en - ter into my rest. ||

12. O come let us sing——un | - to the Lord, || let us make a joyful noise——to the | rock of our sal - vation. ||

Russell.



PSALM XCVI.

1. O SING unto the Lord——a | new song : || sing unto——the | Lord all the earth. ||

2. Sing unto the Lord, | bless His Name; || shew forth His——sal | - vation from day to day. ||

3. Declare His glory——a | - mong the heathen, || His | wonders a - mong all people. ||

4. For the Lord is great, and greatly | to be praised :|| He is to be | feared a - bove all gods. ||

5. For all the gods——of the | nations are idols :|| but——the | Lord made the heavens. ||

6. Honour and majesty | are be - fore Him :|| strength ——and | beauty are in His sanctuary. ||

7. Give unto the Lord O ye kindreds | of the people,||
give unto the Lord | glo - ry and strength.||

8. Give unto the Lord the glory due——un | - to His
Name: || bring an offering——and | come
in - to His courts. ||

9. O worship the Lord in the beauty——of | ho - li -
ness: || fear——be | - fore Him all the earth. ||

10. Say among the heathen——that the | Lord
reigneth: || the world also shall be establi-
shed, that it shall not be moved: He——shall |
judge the peo - ple righteously. ||

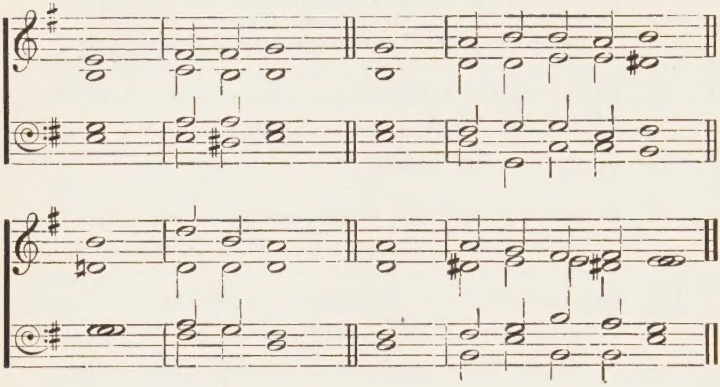
11. Let the heavens rejoice and let——the | earth be
glad: || let the sea roar | and the fulness
there - of. ||

12. Let the field be joyful, and all——that | is there -
in: || then shall all——the | trees of the wood
re - joice ||

13. Before the Lord: for He cometh——to | judge the
earth: || He shall judge the world with right-
eousness, and——the | peo - ple with His
truth. ||

14. Give unto the Lord | glory and strength; || give
unto the Lord the glory | due un - to His
Name. ||

Flintoft.



PSALM CIII.

1. BLESS the Lord, | O my soul : || and all that is within me, | bless His ho - ly name. ||

2. Bless the Lord, | O my soul, || and——for | - get not all His benefits : ||

3. Who forgiveth all | thine in - iquities ; || who healeth | all thy dis - eases ; ||

4. Who redeemeth thy life | from de - struction ; || who crowneth thee with loving kindness | and ten - der mercies ; ||

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth | with good things ; || so that thy youth is——re | - new - ed like the eagle's. ||

6. The Lord executeth right——eous | -ness and judgment || for | all that are op - press - ed. ||

7. He made known His ways | un - to Moses, || His acts unto——the | chil - dren of Is - ra - el. ||

8. The Lord is mer——ci | - ful and gracious, || slow to anger,——and | plen - teous in mercy. ||

9. He will not | al - ways chide: || neither will—— He | keep His anger for ever. ||

10. He hath not dealt with us | after our sins; || nor rewarded us according——to | our in - i - qui - ties. ||

11. For as the heaven is high——a | -bove the earth,|| so great is His mercy toward | them that fear Him. ||

12. As far as the east——is | from the west, || so far hath He remov - ed | our trans - gress - ions from us. ||

13. Like as a father | pitieth his children, || so the Lord| piti - eth them that fear Him. ||

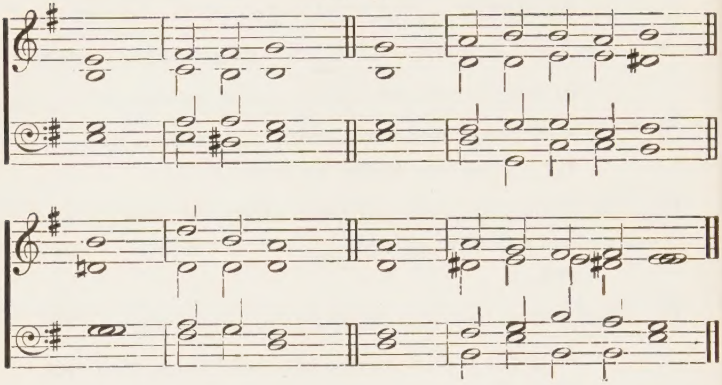
14. For He know | - eth our frame; || He remembereth | that we are dust. ||

15. As for man, his days | are as grass: || as a flower of the | field so he flourisheth. ||

16. For the wind passeth over it,——and | it is gone;|| and the place thereof——shall | know it no more. ||

17. But the mercy of the Lord, is from everlasting to everlasting——upon | them that fear Him, || and His righteousness | un - to chil - dren's children: ||

Flintoft.



18. To such——as | keep His covenant, || and to those that remember His——com | - mand - ments to do them. ||

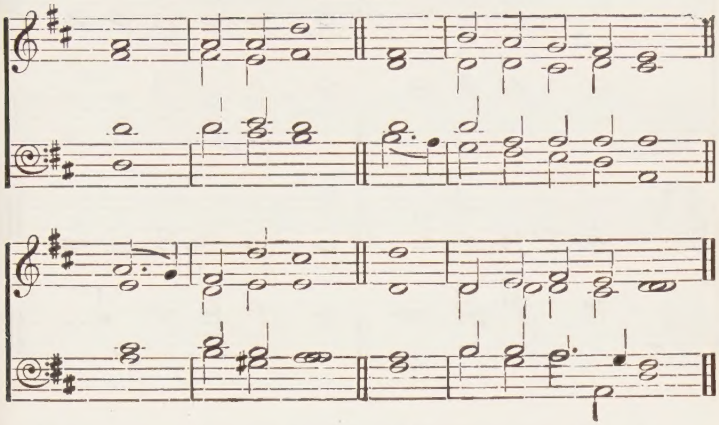
19. The Lord hath prepared His throne | in the heavens; || and His kingdom | rul - eth o - ver all. ||

20. Bless the Lord ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do | His com - mandments, || hearkening unto——the | voice of His word. ||

21. Bless ye the Lord,——all | ye His hosts; || ye ministers——of | His that do His pleasure. ||

22. Bless the Lord, all His works in all places——of | His do - minion :|| bless——the | Lord, O my soul. ||

Woodward.



PSALM CXI.

1. PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord——with | my whole heart, || in the assembly of the upright, and | in the con - gre - gation. ||

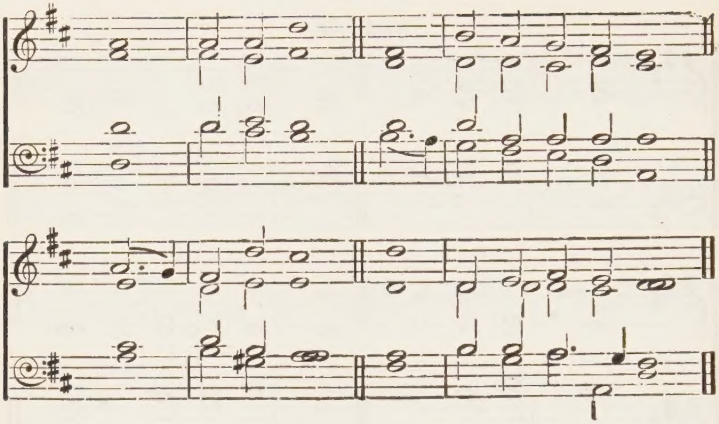
2. The works of——the | Lord are great, || sought out of all them | that have pleasure there - in. ||

3. His work——is | honourable and glorious: || and His righteousness——en | -dur - eth for ever. ||

4. He hath made His wonderful works——to | be remembered: || the Lord is gracious and | full of com - passion. ||

5. He hath given meat unto | them that fear Him: || He will ever be | mind - ful of His covenant. ||

Woodward.



6. He hath shewed His people the pow——er | of His works, || that He may give them——the | herit - age of the heathen. ||

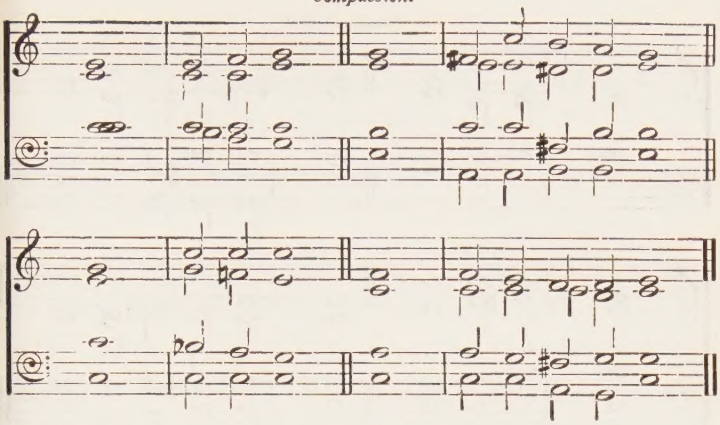
7. The works of His hands are | verity and judg- ment; || all His——com | - mand - ments are sure. ||

8. They stand fast——for | ever and ever, || and are done——in | truth and up - rightness. ||

9. He sent redemption | unto His people: || He hath commanded His covenant for ever; holy—— and | rever - end is His name. ||

10. The fear of the Lord is the——be | - ginning of wisdom: || a good understanding have all they that do His commandments: His praise—— en | - dur - eth for ever. ||

Compassion.



PSALM CXLV.

1. I WILL extol Thee,——my | God O King; || and I will bless Thy | name for ever and ever. ||

2. Every day will I | bless Thee; || and I will praise Thy | name for ever and ever. ||

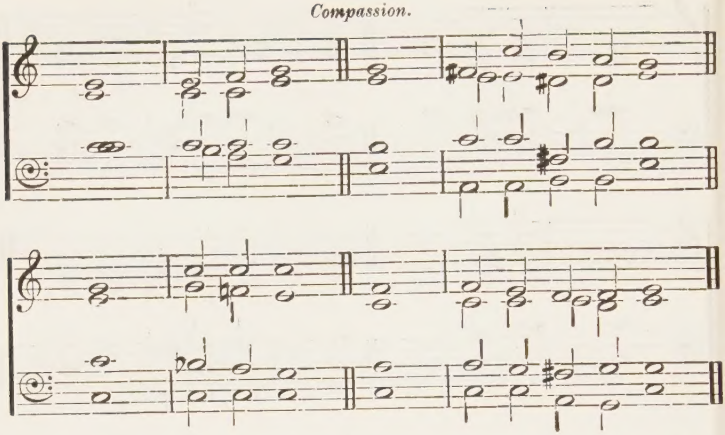
3. Great is the Lord, and greatly | to be praised: || and His greatness | is un - search - a - ble. ||

4. One generation shall praise Thy works | to an - other,|| and shall——de | -clare Thy migh - ty acts. ||

5. I will speak of the glorious honour | of Thy majesty, || and | of Thy won - drous works. ||

6. And men shall speak of the might——of Thy | terri - ble acts: || and I | will de - clare Thy greatness. ||

Compassion.



7. They shall abundantly utter the memory of Thy | great goodness, || and shall sing | of Thy right - eous - ness. ||

8. The Lord is gracious, and full | of com - passion ;|| slow to anger | and of great mercy. ||

9. The Lord is | good to all : || and His tender mercies ——are | o - ver all His works. ||

10. All Thy works shall praise | Thee O Lord, || and Thy | saints shall bless Thee. ||

11. They shall speak of the glory | of Thy kingdom ; || and | talk of Thy power : ||

12. To make known to the sons of men His | migh - ty acts, || and the glorious | majes - ty of His kingdom. ||

13. Thy kingdom is an ever | - last - ing kingdom, || and Thy dominion endureth——through | - out all gen - er - ations. ||

14. The Lord upholdeth | all that fall, || and raiseth up all | those that be bowed down. ||

15. The eyes of all | wait up - on Thee: || and Thou givest them their | meat in due season. ||

16. Thou openest | Thine hand, || and satisfieth the desire——of | ev - ery liv - ing thing. ||

17. The Lord is righteous——in | all His ways, || and | holy in all His works. ||

18. The Lord is nigh unto all them——that | call up - on Him, || to all that call——up | - on Him in truth. ||

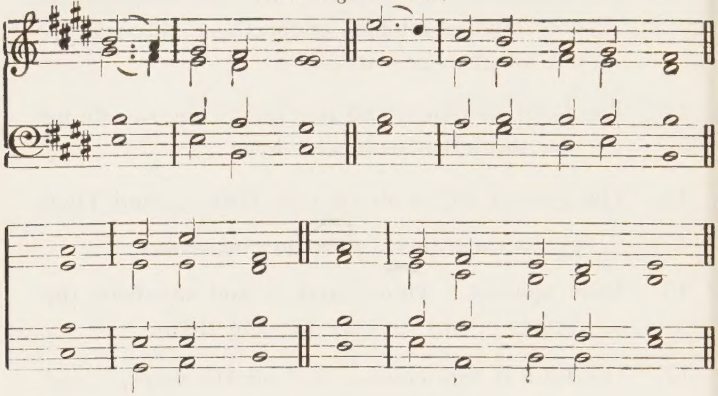
19. He will fulfil the desire——of | them that fear Him: || He also will hear——their | cry and will save them. ||

20. The Lord preserveth——all | them that love Him:|| but all the wicked | will He de - stroy. ||

21. My mouth shall speak of the praise | of the Lord:|| and let all flesh bless His holy | name for ever and ever. ||

22. I will extol Thee——my | God O King; || and I will bless Thy | name for ever and ever. ||

Mornington Chant.



PSALM CXLVI.

1. PRAISE | ye the Lord. || Praise——the | Lord O my soul. ||

2. While I live will I | praise the Lord: || I will sing praise unto my God while | I have an - y being. ||

3. Put not——your | trust in princes, || nor in the son of man——in | whom there is no help. ||

4. His breath goeth forth, he returneth | to his earth; || in that very | day his thoughts perish. ||

5. Happy is he that hath the God of Ja——cob | for his help, || whose hope——is | in the Lord his God: ||

6. Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all ——that | there - in is: || which | keep - eth truth for ever: ||

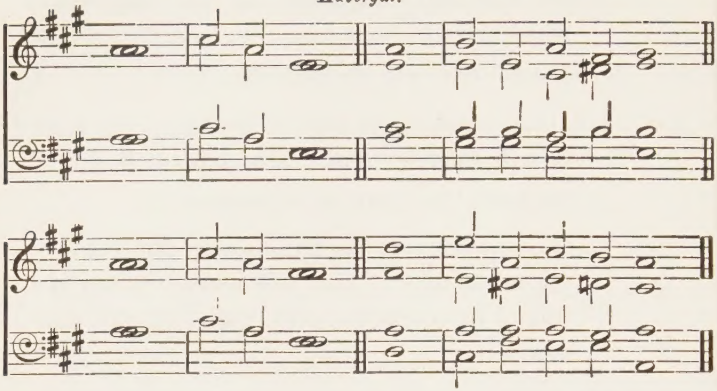
7. Which executeth judgment for the oppressed; which giveth food | to the hungry. || The Lord | loos - eth the prisoners. : ||

8. The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them——that | are bowed down: || the Lord | lov - eth the righteous: ||

9. The Lord preserveth the strangers: He relieveth the fa——ther | - less and widow: || but the way of the wicked——He | turn - eth up - side down. ||

10. The Lord——shall | reign for ever, || even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. | Praise ye the Lord. ||

Havergal.



PSALM CXLVIII.

1. PRAISE | ye the Lord. || Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: | praise Him in the heights. ||

2. Praise ye Him, | all His angels: || praise | ye Him all His hosts. ||

3. Praise ye Him | sun and moon: || praise Him | all ye stars of light. ||

4. Praise Him——ye | heavens of heavens, || and ye waters——that | be a - bove the heavens. ||

5. Let them praise the name | of the Lord: || for He commanded, | and they were cre - ated. ||

6. He hath also stablished them——for | ever and ever: || He hath made a decree | which shall not pass. ||

7. Praise the Lord | from the earth, || ye | dra - gons and all deeps : ||

8. Fire and hail, | snow and vapour ; || storm——y | wind ful - filling His word ; ||

9. Mountains | and all hills ; || fruit——ful | trees and all cedars. ||

10. Beasts | and all cattle ; || creeping | things and fly - ing fowl : ||

11. Kings of the earth | and all people ; || princes and all | jud - ges of the earth : ||

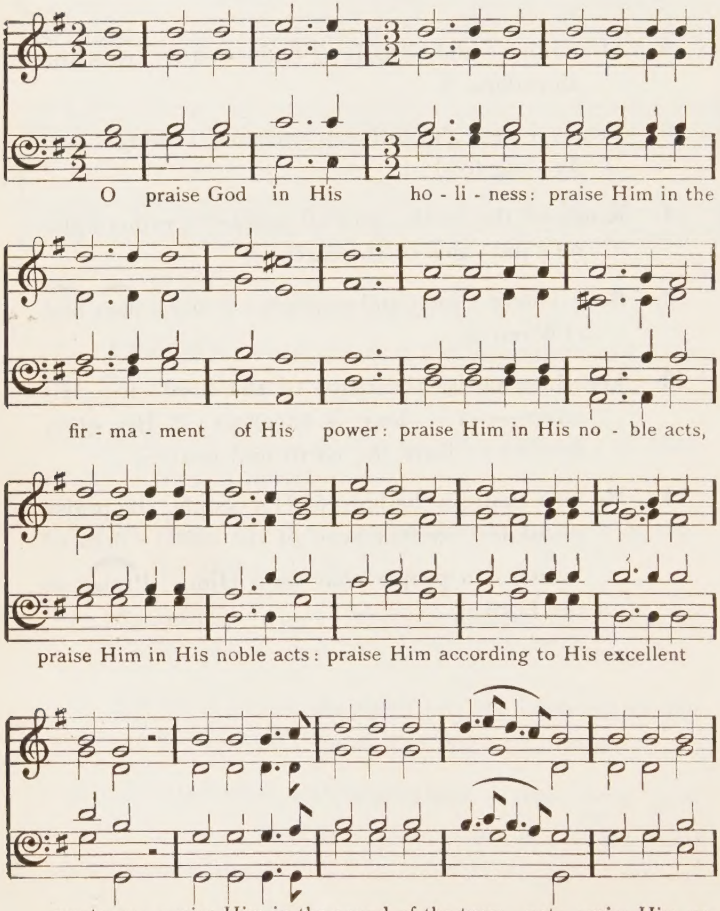
12. Both young | men and maidens ; || old | men and children : ||

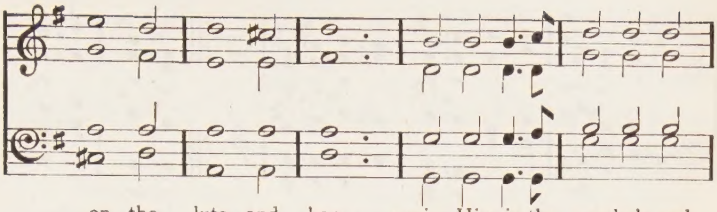
13. Let them praise the name of the Lord : for His name——a | - lone is excellent ; || His glory is——a | - bove the earth and heaven. ||

14. He also exalteth the horn of His people, the praise of all His saints ; even of the chil | - dren of Israel, || a people near unto Him. | Praise ye the Lord. ||

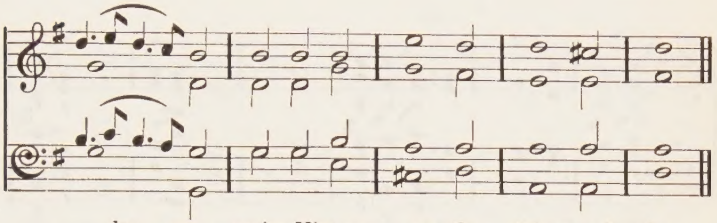
Anthems.

Anthem I.—O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS.

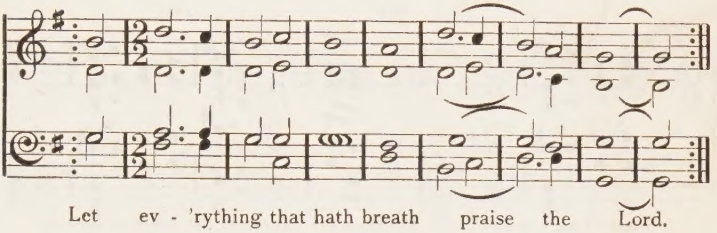




on the lute and harp: praise Him in the cymbals and

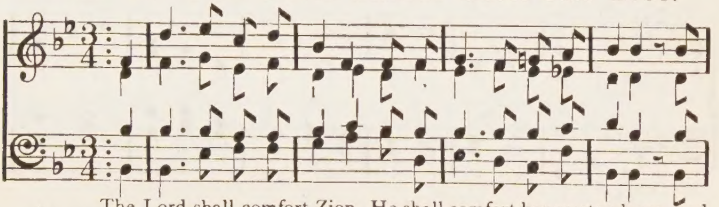


dan - ces: praise Him up - on the strings and pipe.

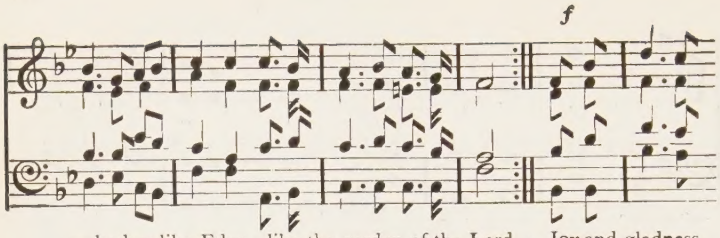


Let ev - 'rything that hath breath praise the Lord.

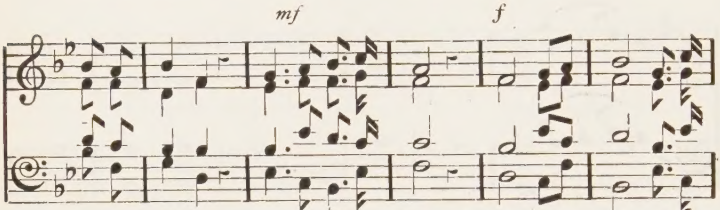
ANTHEM II.—THE LORD SHALL COMFORT ZION



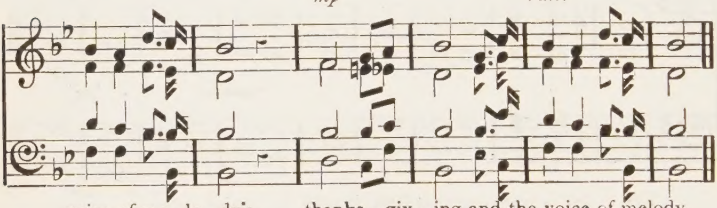
The Lord shall comfort Zion, He shall comfort her waste places, and



make her like Eden, like the garden of the Lord. Joy and gladness,

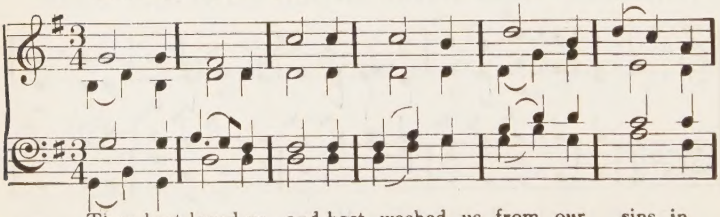


joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanks - giv - ing and the

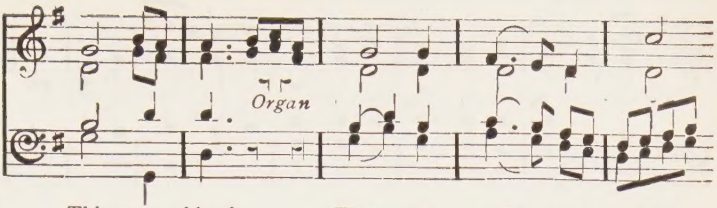


voice of me - lo - dy; thanks - giv - ing and the voice of melody.

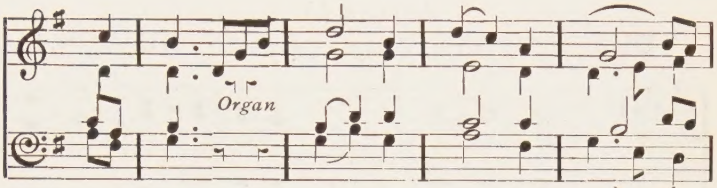
ANTHEM III.—THOU HAST LOVED US.



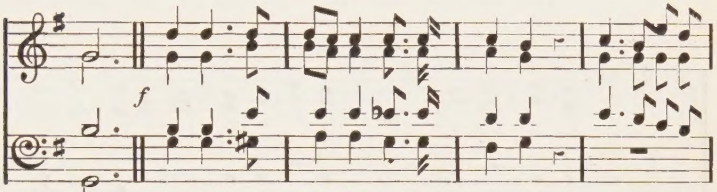
Thou hast loved us, and hast washed us from our sins in



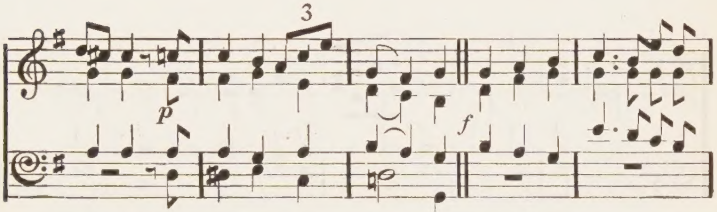
Thine own blood. Thou wilt make us kings



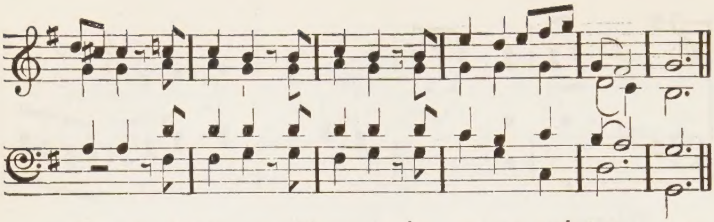
and priests un - to God our Fa-



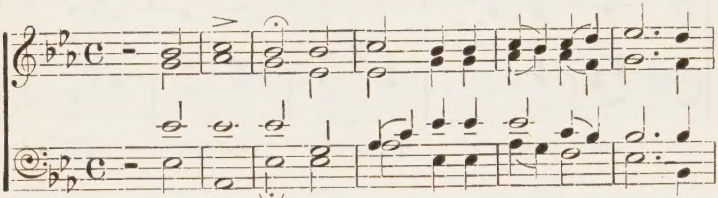
ther. To Thee be glory and do - min - ion, glory and do-

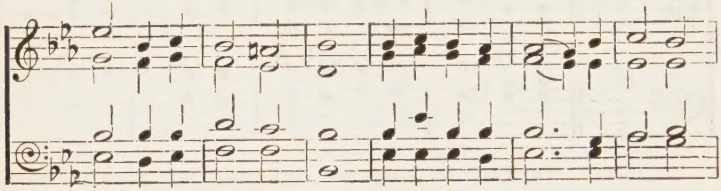


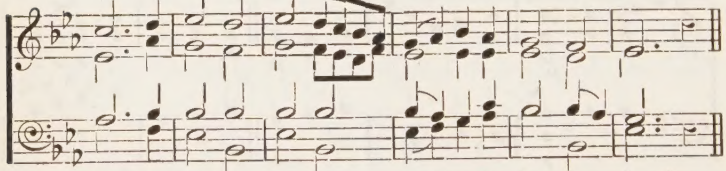
- min - ion for ev - er and ev - er; To Thee be glory and do -



Anthem IV.—
OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN.







give us this day, give us this

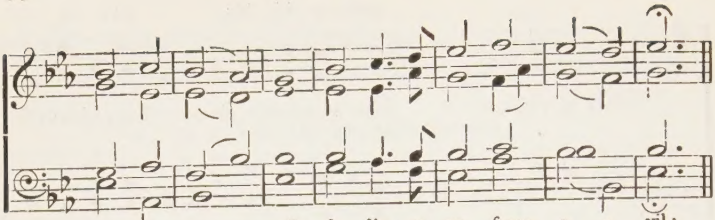
Give us this day, give us this day, give us this day, give us this
give us this day, give us this day,

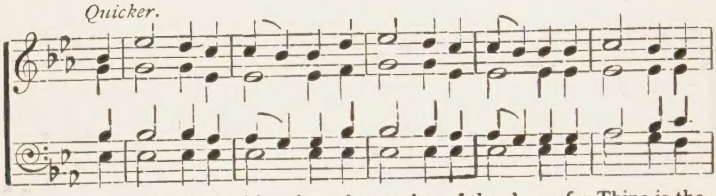
give us this day, give us this day, give us this

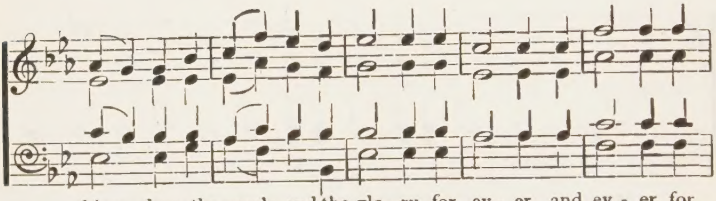
day our dai - ly bread, and for - give us our

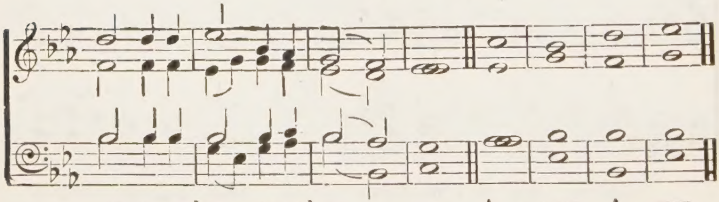
tres-pass - es, as we for-give them that trespass against us. And

lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion; but de - liv - er


us from e - vil, de - liv - er us from e - vil:


Quicker.
For Thine is the king-dom, the pow'r, and the glo-ry, for Thine is the


king - dom, the pow'r, and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er, for


ev - er, and ev - er, and ev - er. A - men, A - men.

ANTHEM V.—PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

f *p*

while I

Praise the Lord,..... O my soul, while I

mf

live will I praise the Lord Praise the Lord, O my

soul, while I live will I praise the Lord.

long..... will I sing

Yea, as long as I have an - y be - ing

1

f *p*

prais - - - - - - - - - - es,

will I sing prais - es, will I sing prais - es,

mf

will I sing prais - es un - to my God. Yea, as

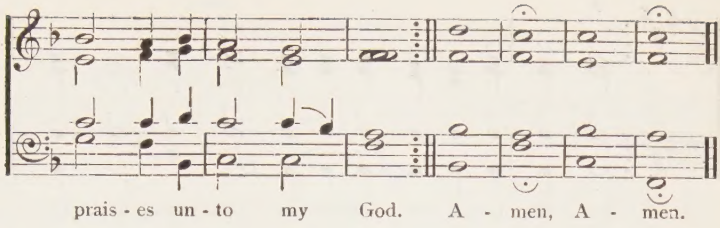
will I sing prais -

long as I have an - y be - ing

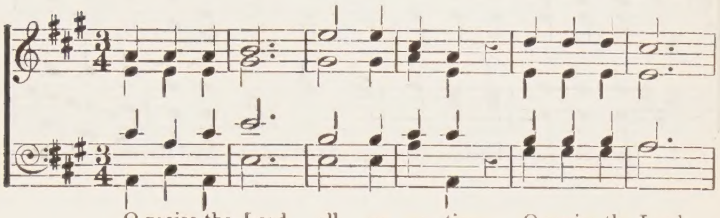
f

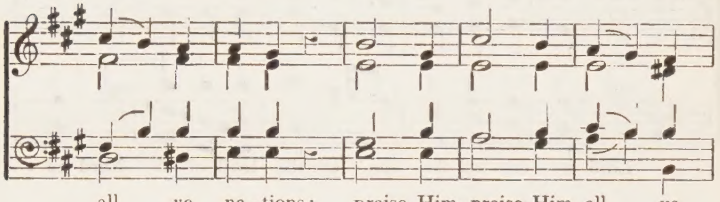
- - - - - - - - - - es,

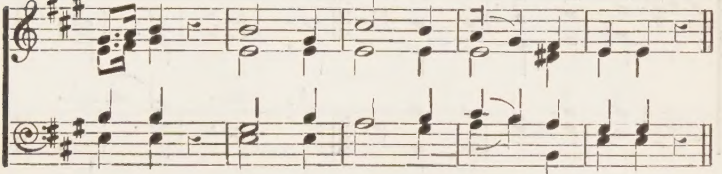
will I sing prais - es, will I sing prais - es, will I sing

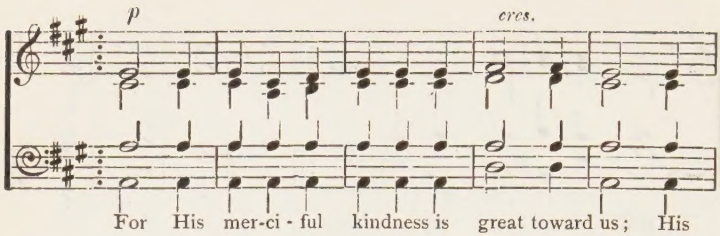


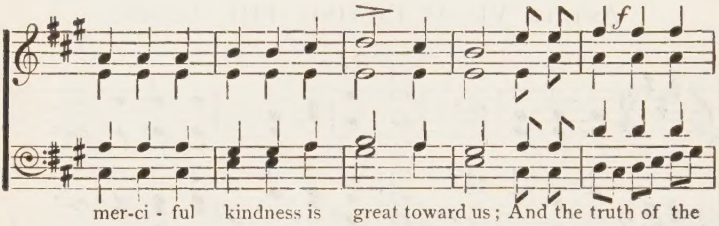
ANTHEM VI.—O PRAISE THE LORD.

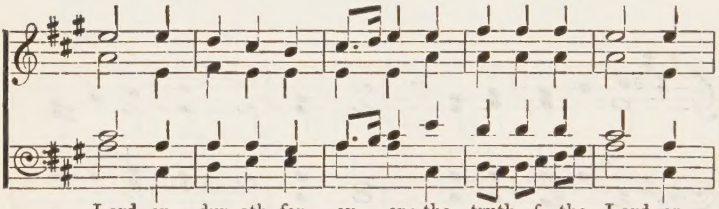


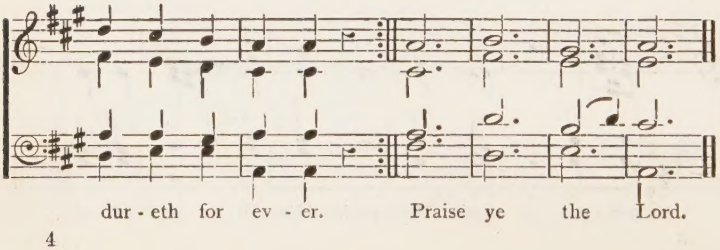





p
cres.
For His mer-ci - ful kindness is great toward us; His


f
mer-ci - ful kindness is great toward us; And the truth of the


Lord en - dur- eth for ev - er; the truth of the Lord en -


dur - eth for ev - er. Praise ye the Lord.

ANTHEM VII.—I WILL EXTOL THEE.

mf Bold and spirited.

I will ex-tol Thee, my God, O King, I will ex-tol Thee, my

God, O King, and I will bless Thy name for ev-er and

ev - - er, and I will bless Thy name for

ev-er and ev - - er. Ev-'ry day I will

bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ev - er and

Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy

bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ev - er and

ev - - - - - er.

pp

name for ev - er and ev - er.

pp

ev - - - - - er. Great is the

cres. *f* *dim.*

Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed.

cres. *f* *dim.*

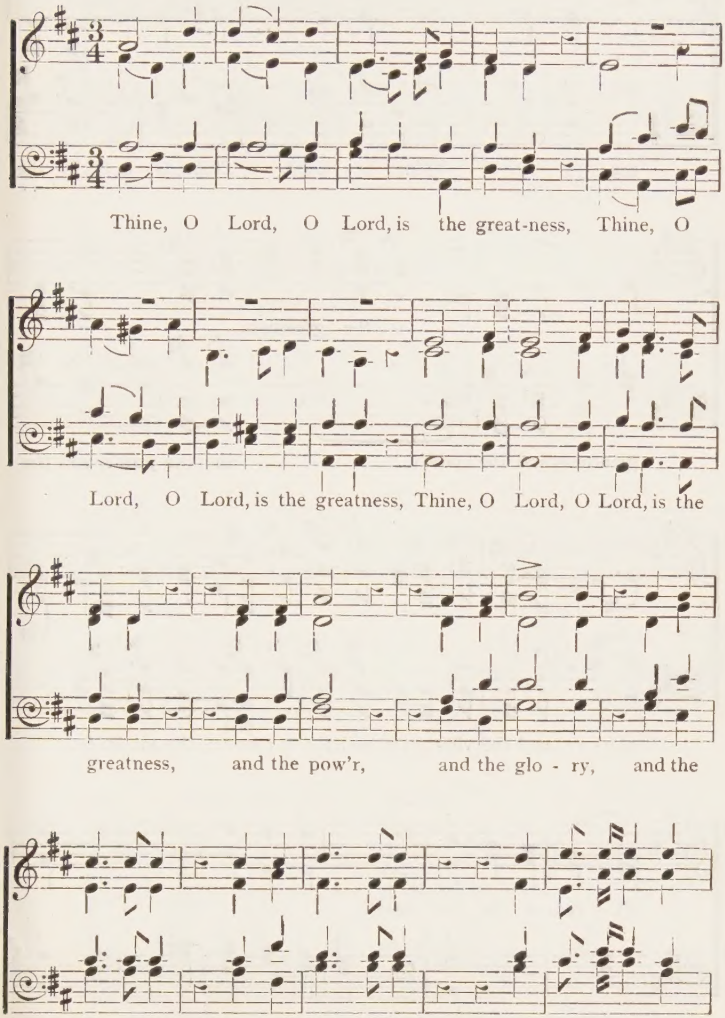
Lord, and greatly to be prais - - - - - - ed.

p *ritard.*

p

and His great - ness is un - search - a - ble.

ANTHEM VIII.—THINE, O LORD.



ma - jes - ty. Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, is the

is the greatness,

greatness and the pow'r,..... and the pow'r, and the

For

glo - ry, and the vic - to-ry, and the ma-jes-ty, the ma-jes-ty.

all that is in the heav'n,

For all that is in the heav'n and the

earth is Thine. Thine is the king-dom, Thine is the

king-dom, O Lord, and Thou art ex-alt-ed as Head o-ver

rall.

all, as Head o-ver all, as Head, as Head o-ver all.

ANTHEM IX.—HONOUR AND GLORY.

Boldly. C. H. RINK.

f *mf*

Hon-our and glo-ry, do-min-ion, pow'r, be to Je-

ho - vah, be to Je - ho - vah for ev - er -

f *p* *p* *p*

The Lord,

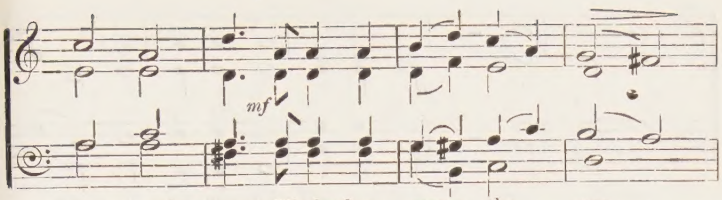
more, for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more. The Lord is

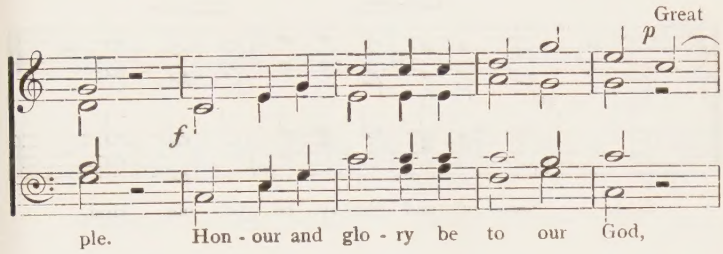
cres. *mf*

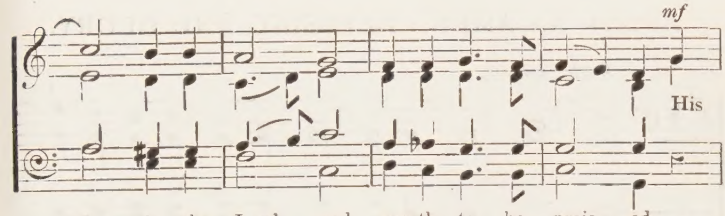
gra-cious, and plen - teous in mercy. Sing un - to

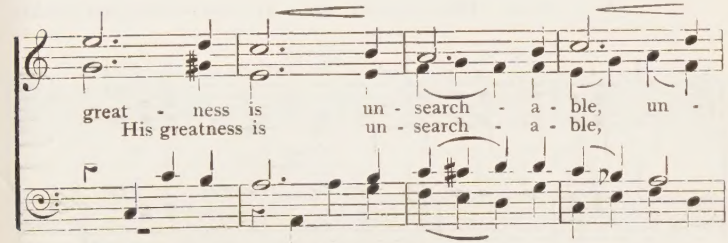
f

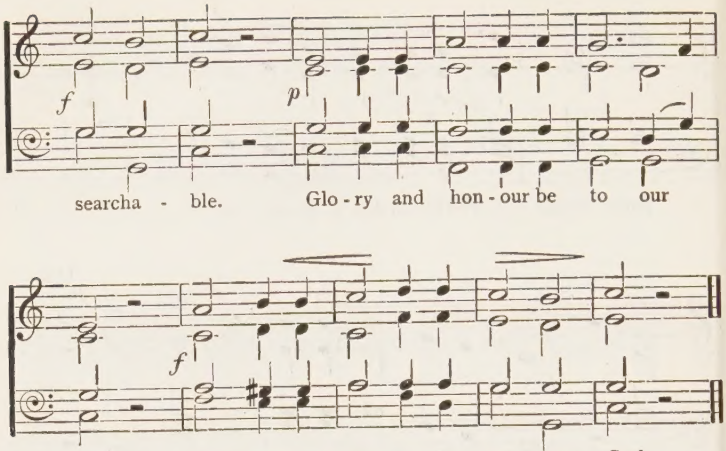
Him, un - to Him, sing psalms, and call up-on His


mf
name, make known His deeds a - mong the peo

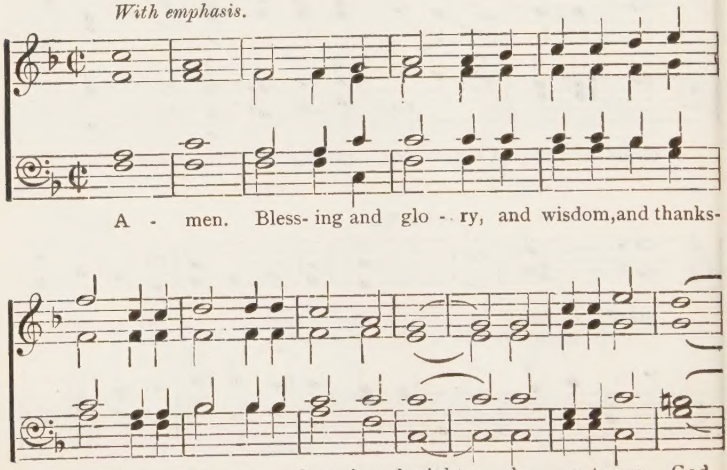

Great
p
f
ple. Hon - our and glo - ry be to our God,

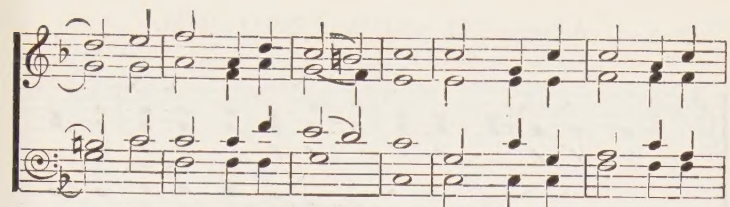

mf
His
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais - ed,

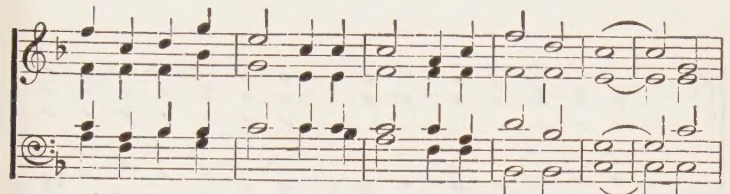

great - ness is un - search - a - ble, un -
His greatness is un - search - a - ble,
His greatness is un - searcha-ble, un -

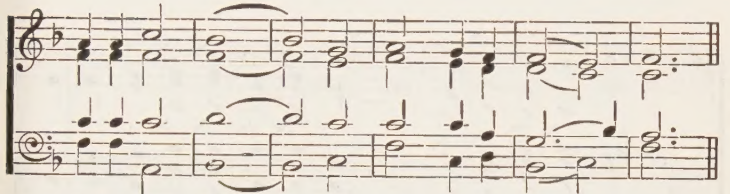


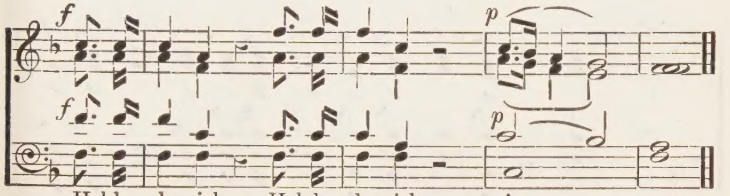
Anthem X.—AMEN. BLESSING AND GLORY.



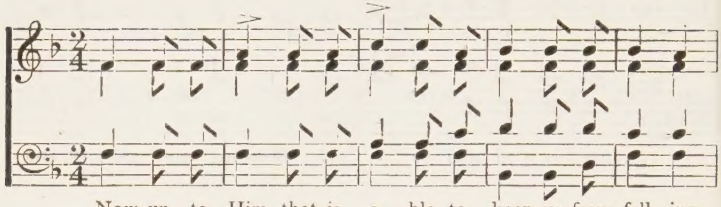

.... for ev - er and ev - er. Bless-ing and glo - ry, and

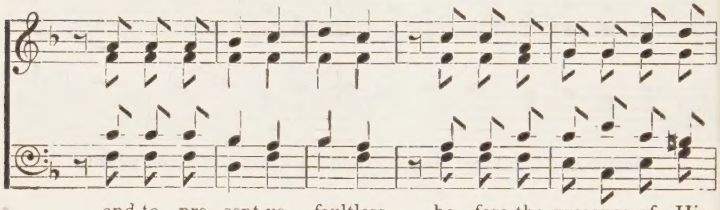

wisdom,and thanksgiv - ing,and hon - our, and pow'r,and might, be

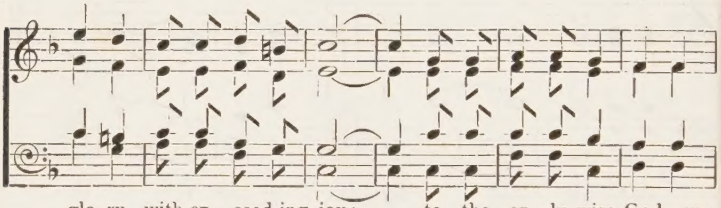

un-to our God for ev - er and ev - - er.

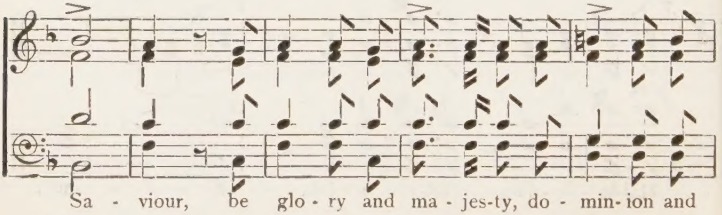

f
f
p
p
Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - - - men.

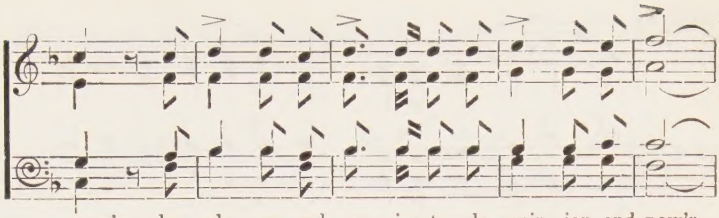
ANTHEM XI.—NOW UNTO HIM.

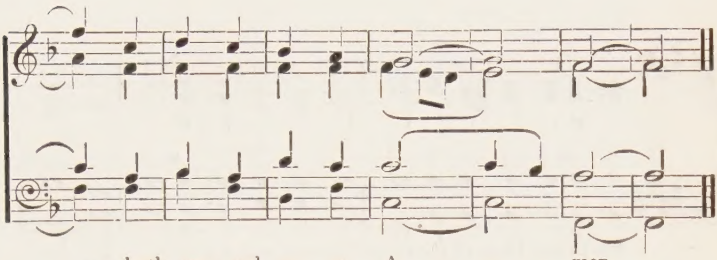




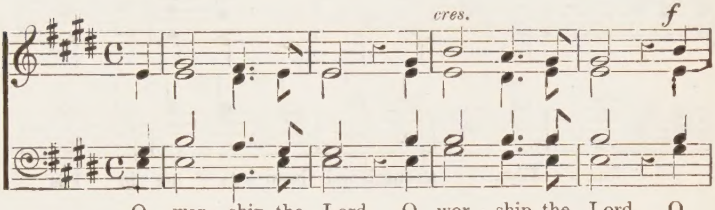


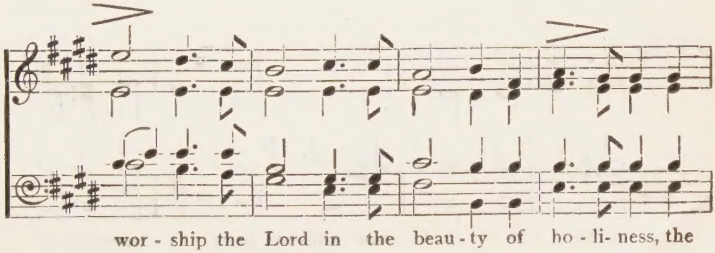


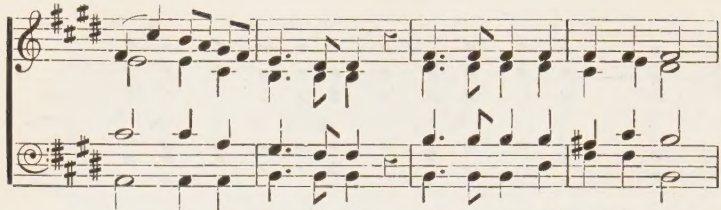


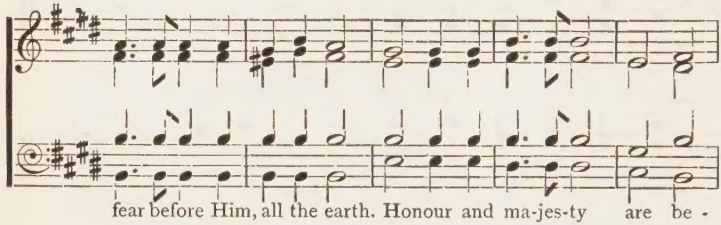


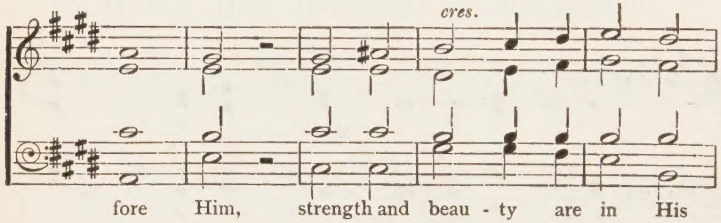
ANTHEM XII.—O WORSHIP THE LORD.

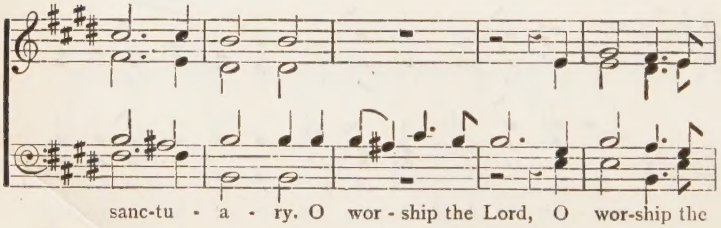


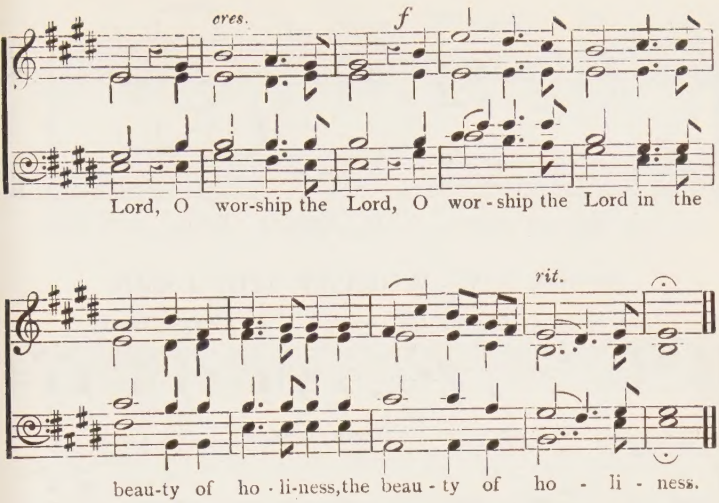



beau - ty of ho - li - ness. Fear be-fore Him, all the earth;


fear before Him, all the earth. Honour and ma-jes-ty are be -

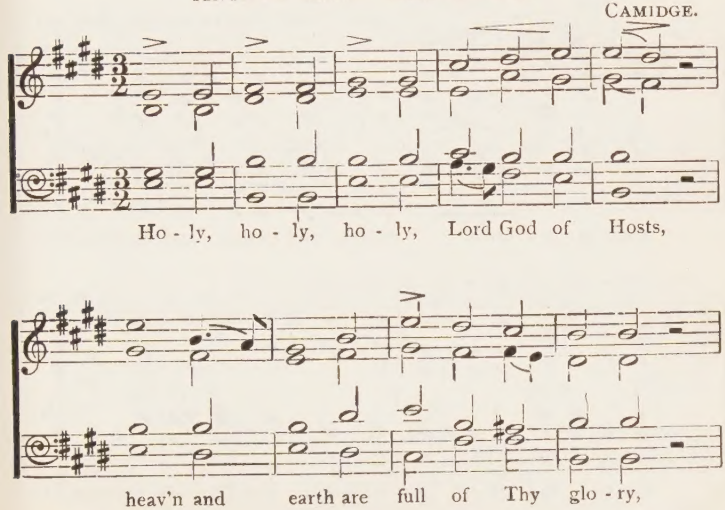

cres.
fore Him, strength and beau - ty are in His

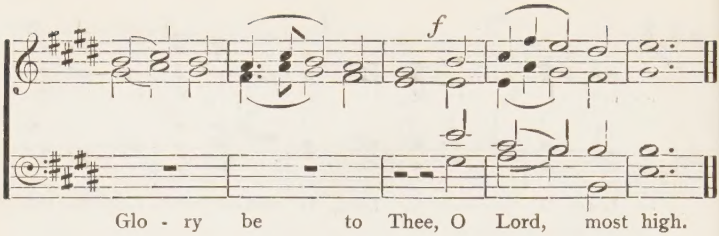

sanc-tu - a - ry. O wor - ship the Lord, O wor-ship the



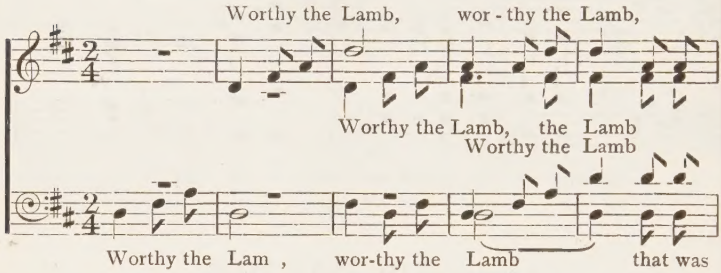
ANTHEM XIII.—SANCTUS.

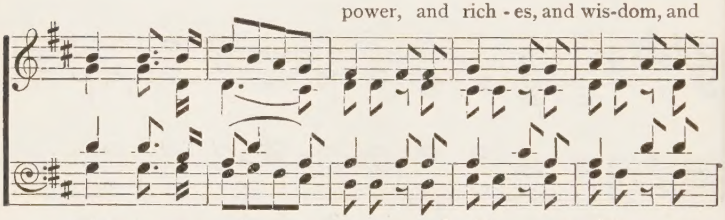
CAMIDGE.

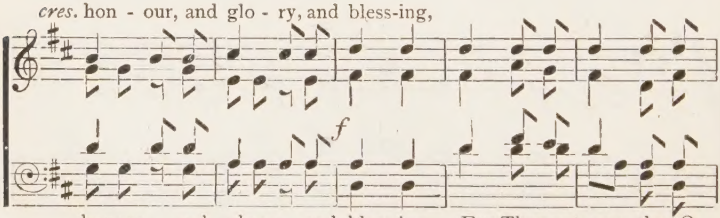




Anthem XIV.—WORTHY THE LAMB.







power, and riches, and wisdom, and

Lord, to re-ceive pow-er, and rich-es, and wis-dom, and

hon-our, and glo-ry, and bless-ing.

p

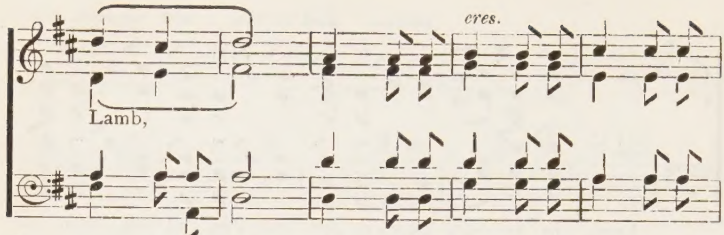
hon-our, and glo-ry, and bless-ing, For Thou wast

cres.

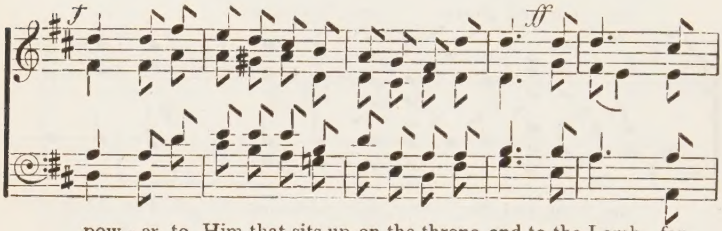
slain and hast re-deem-ed us to God by Thy

f *mf* Wor-thy the

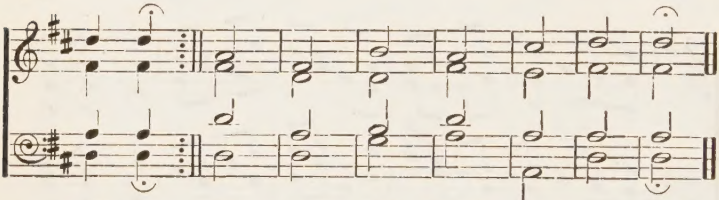
blood, and hast made us kings and priests. Worthy the Lamb,



wor - thy the Lamb: bless - ing and hon-our. and glo - ry, and

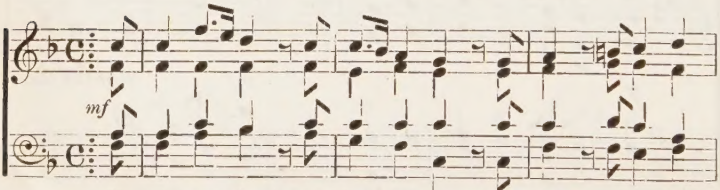


pow - er to Him that sits up-on the throne, and to the Lamb for

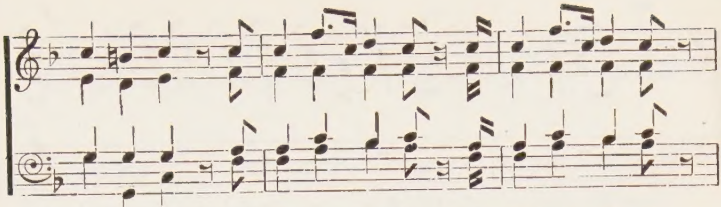


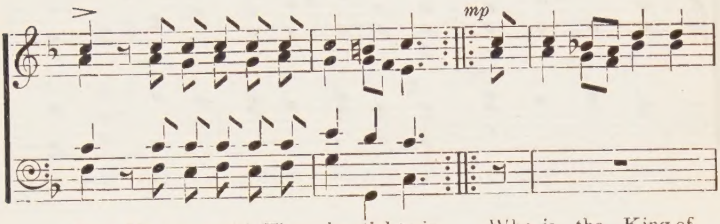
ev - er, and to the Lamb for ev - er.

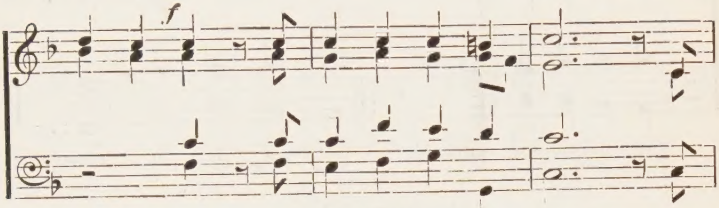
Anthem XV.—Erect your heads.

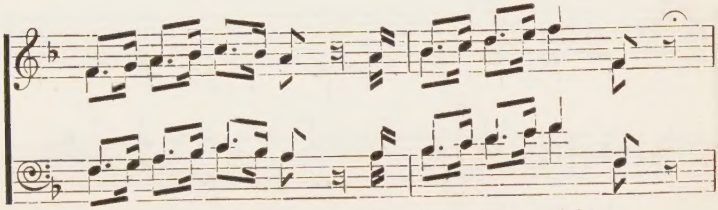


E - rect your heads, e - ter - nal gates; un - fold, unfold to


en - ter - tain the King of glo-ry, the King of glo-ry.


mp
See! He comes with His ce- les- tial train. Who is the King of


f
glo - ry, who? The Lord for strength re - nown'd, In


bat - tle might - y, in bat - tle might - y,

mp *f*

o'er His foes, o'er His foes e - ter-nal vic-tor crown'd, in

bat - tle migh-ty, in bat-tle mighty, o'er His foes e -

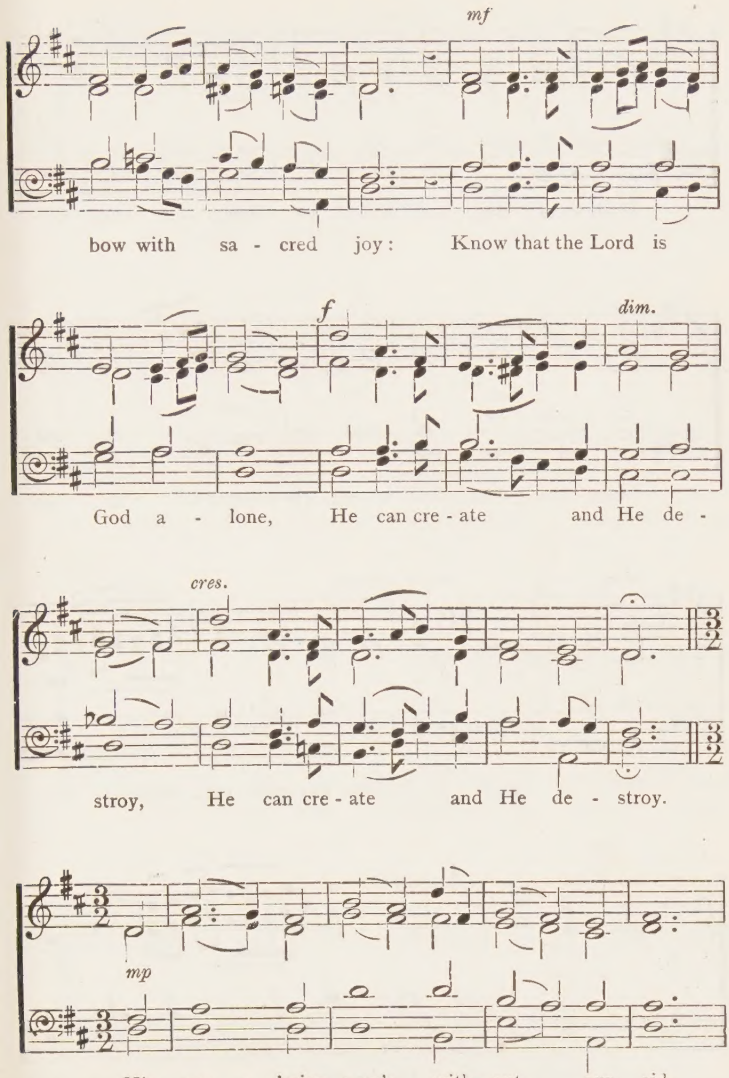
1st time. *2nd time.*

ter - nal vic- tor crown'd. ter - nal vic - tor crown'd.

Anthem XVI.—
BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWFUL THRONE.

p Slow and solemn.

Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions


mf
bow with sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is
f
dim.
God a - lone, He can cre - ate and He de -
cres.
stroy, He can cre - ate and He de - stroy.
mp
His sov - 'reign pow'r, with - out our aid,

cres.

Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when like

dim. *cres.*

wan - d'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to His

dim. e rall. *Much quicker.* *f*

fold a - gain. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful

songs, High as the heav'ns our voi - ces raise, And

earth, and earth with her ten thou - sand, thou - sand

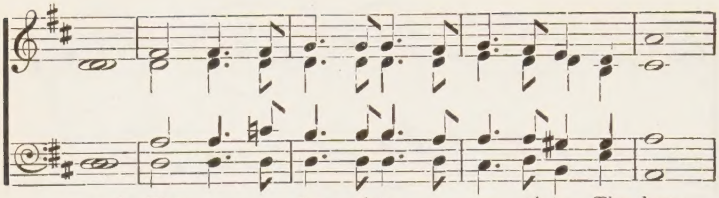
tongues Shall fill Thy courts with sound-ing praise, shall fill Thy

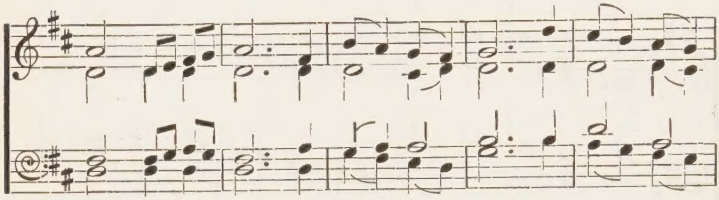
a little slower.

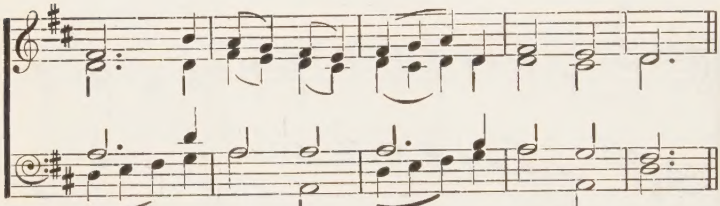
courts with sound-ing praise, shall fill, shall fill Thy courts with

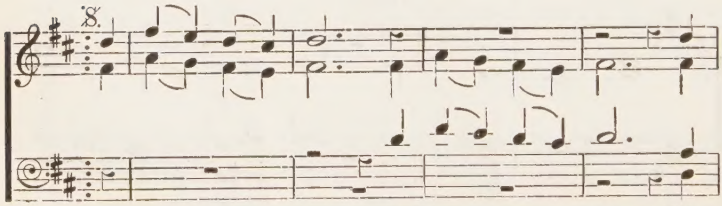
a tempo.

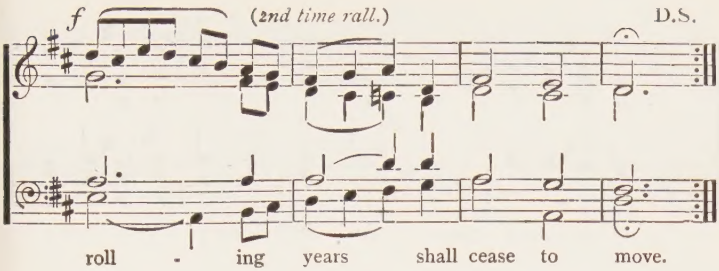
sound - ing praise. Wide, wide as the world is Thy com-


mand; Vast as e - ter - ni-ty, e - ter - ni-ty Thy love;

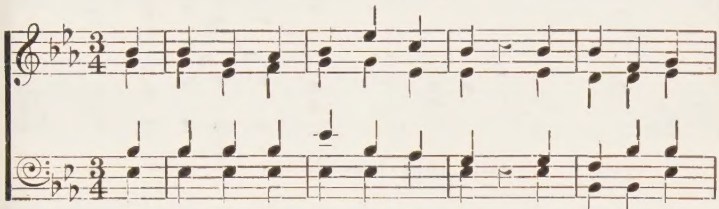

Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing

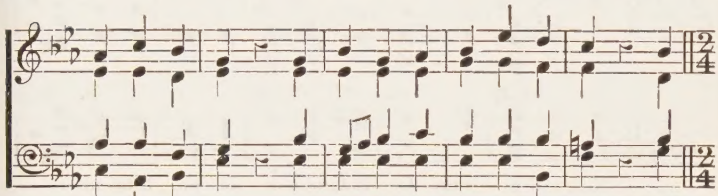

years shall cease to move, shall cease to move,

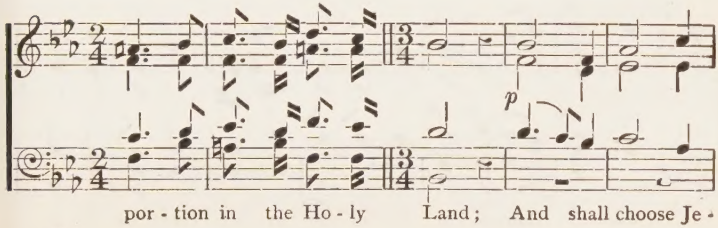

8.
When roll - ing years shall cease to move, When



ANTHEM XVII.—
THE LORD SHALL INHERIT JUDAH.







ru - sa - lem a - gain, And shall choose Je - ru - sa - lem a -

cres. *dim.*

gain, And shall choose Je - ru - sa - lem a - gain.

f

Sing and re - joice, O Daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re -

mp *cres.*

joice, O Daughter of Zi - on, for lo I come, for lo I

dim.

come and I will dwell in the midst of thee, and I will

f

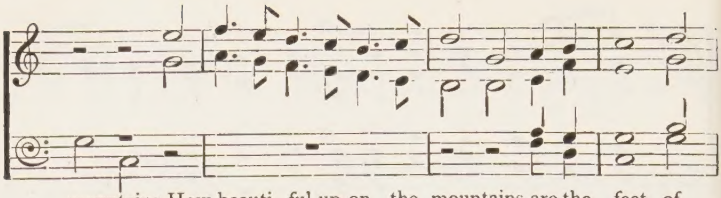
dwell in the midst of thee, for lo I come

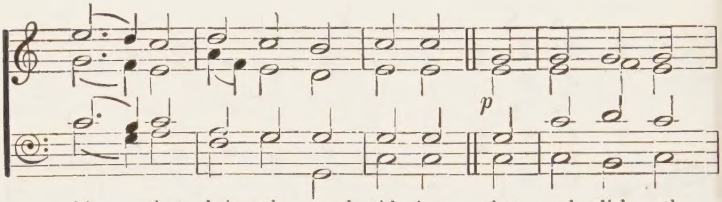
rall.

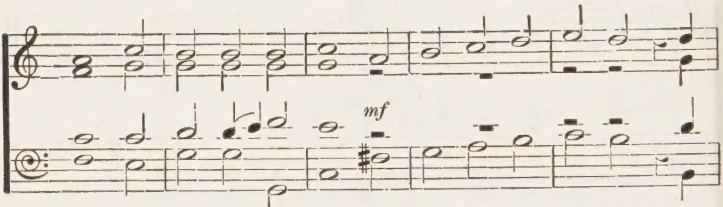
and I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the Lord.

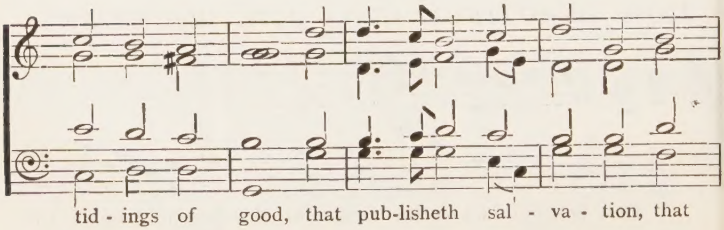
ANTHEM XVIII.—
HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS.

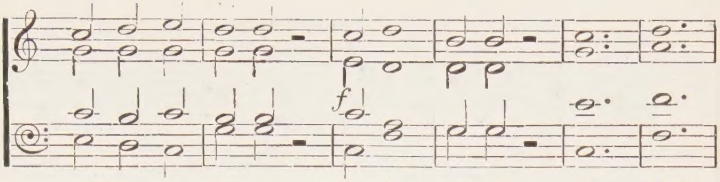
How beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, How beauti ful up-on the


mountains, How beauti - ful up-on the mountains are the feet of


p
him that bringeth good tid - ings, that pub - lish - eth

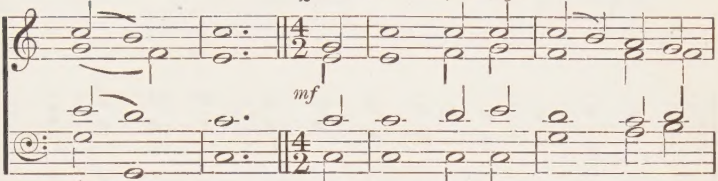

mf
peace, that pub - lish- eth peace, that bringeth good tid - ings, good


tid - ings of good, that pub-lisheth sal - va - tion, that

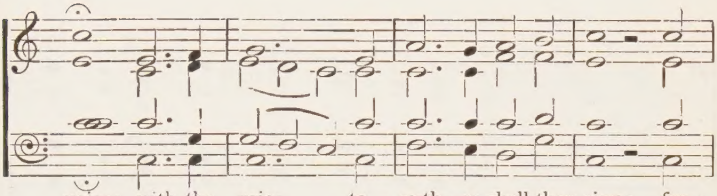


saith un - to Zi - on thy God reigneth, thy God

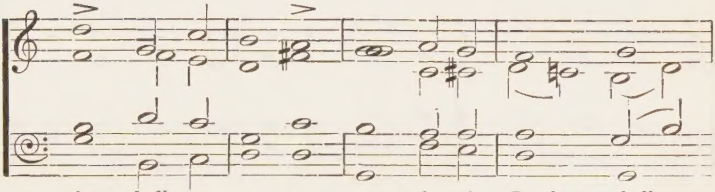
QUARTET. *Very slowly.*



reign - eth. Thy watch-men shall lift up the



voice; with the voice to - geth - er shall they sing: for



they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall

FULL CHORUS.
Original time.

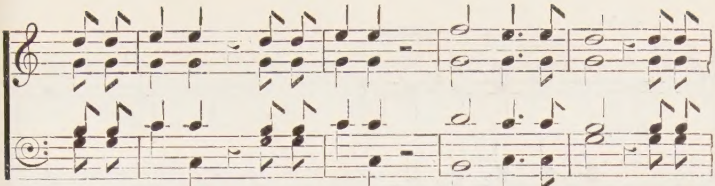
f ORG.

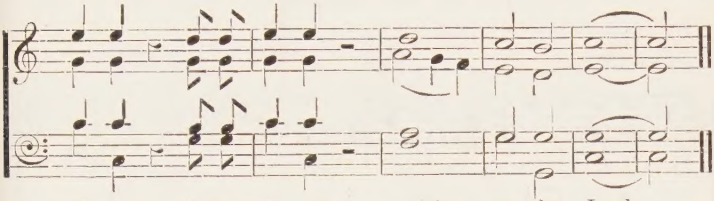
bring a - gain Zi - on. Break forth in - to joy, sing to -

ge - ther, sing to - ge - ther, ye waste pla - ces of Je -

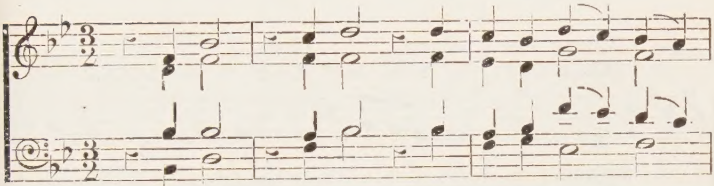
ru - sa - lem, For the Lord hath com - fort ed His

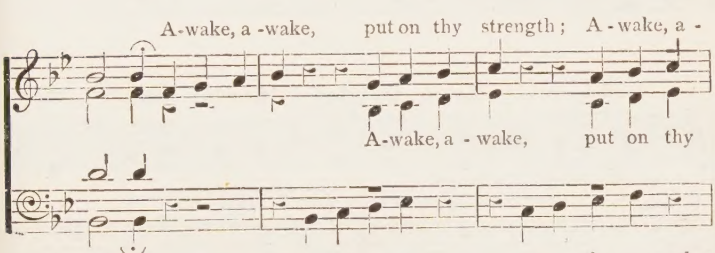
peo - ple, He hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem.





ANTHEM XIX.—AWAKE, AWAKE.





wake,

strength,

a - wake, put on thy strength, O Zi - on; put

on thy beau - ti - ful gar - ments, O Je - ru - sa - lem.

TREBLE SOLO. *Slowly.*

Loose thy - self from the bands, the bands of thy

ORGAN.

p

neck; Loose thy - self from the bands, the

bands of thy neck, O cap - tive daugh-ter of Zi - on.

CHORUS. *Majestically.*

f

Shake thy-self from the dust, Shake thy-self from the dust,

O Je - ru - sa - lem, thou ho-ly, ho-ly ci - ty.

DUET (TREBLES AND ALTOS).

How beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, How beautiful up- on the

moun-tains are the feet of him that

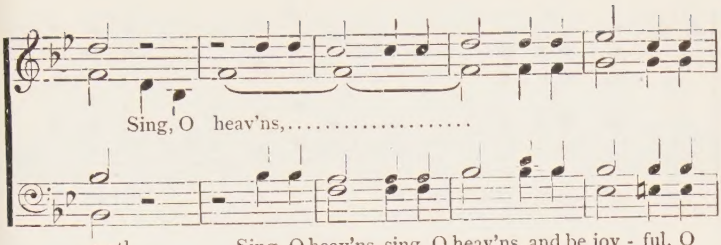
bring - eth glad tid - ings of peace and sal - va - tion: that

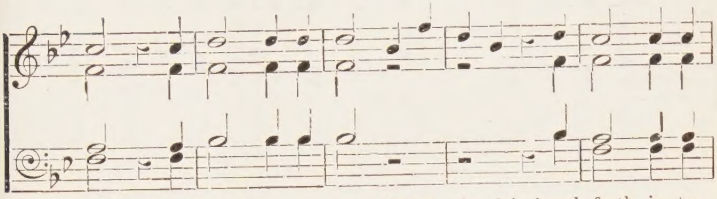
saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reign- eth.

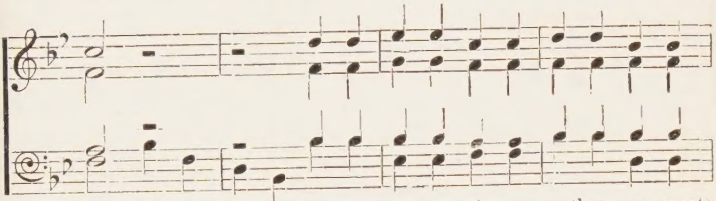
Quickly.

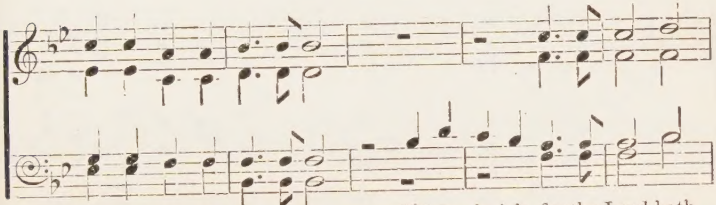
f

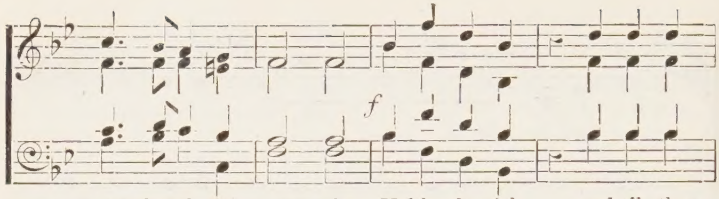
Sing, O heav'ns, sing, O heav'ns, sing, O heav'ns, and be joyful, O


Sing, O heav'ns,.....
earth, Sing, O heav'ns, sing, O heav'ns, and be joy - ful, O

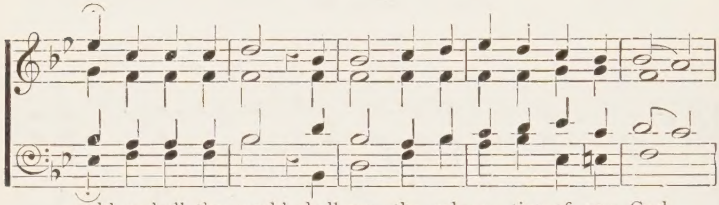

earth, break forth in - to joy, Hal-le - lu - jah, break forth in- to


joy, Hal- le - lu - jah. Sing to - gether, sing to - gether, ye waste

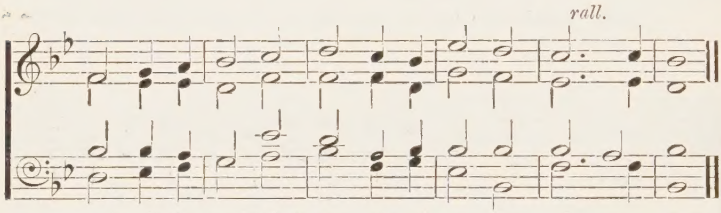

pla-ces of Je - ru - sa-lem, Hal-le - lu-jah, for the Lord hath



com-forted His peo - ple, Hal-le - lu - jah, and all the

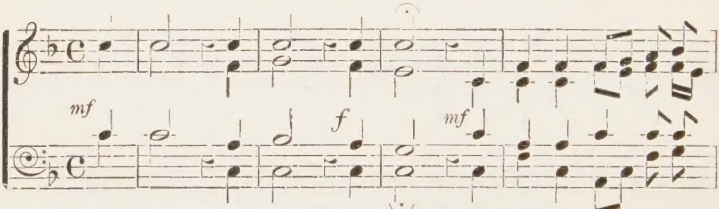


world, and all the world shall see the sal - va - tion of our God,



and all the world shall see the sal - va - tion of our God.

Anthem XX.—BEHOLD! THE TABERNACLE.



Be - hold! Be - hold! Be - hold! the tab -er - na - cle of

God is with men, and He will dwell, He will dwell with them. The

dim.

tab - er - na - cle of God is with men, and He will dwell with

cres.

them. And they shall be His peo - ple,

mf

and they shall be His peo-ple, and God Himself shall

be with them and be their God, and God Himself shall

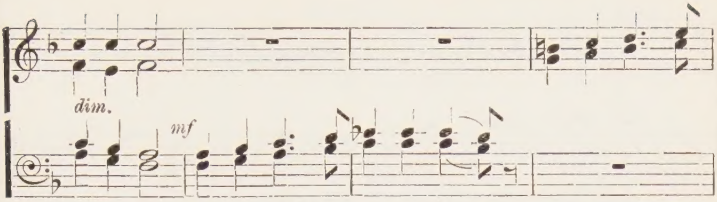
be with them and be their God. And God shall wipe a -

f

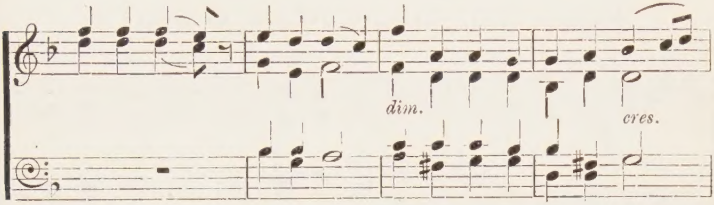
ORGAN 8ves.

way all tears from their eyes, and God shall wipe a-way all tears from their

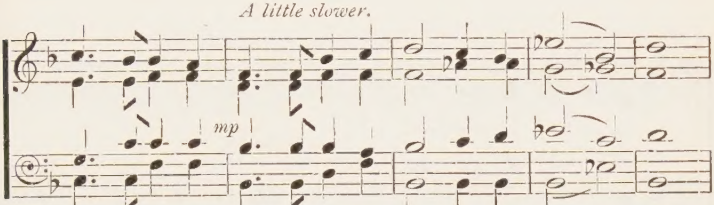
eyes, and God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes,



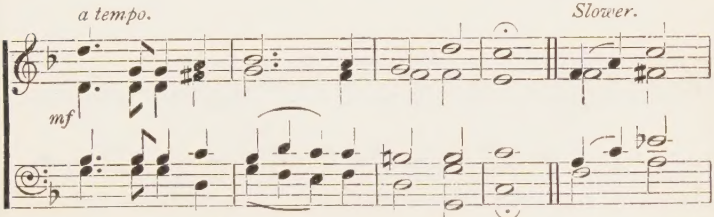
from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, and there shall be



no more death, neither sor - row nor cry-ing, neither sor -



row nor cry-ing, neith-er shall there be an - y more pain;



for the former things have pass'd a - way. For these

words are true and faith - ful. A - men.

Anthem XXI.—HEAR, HEAR, O EARTH.

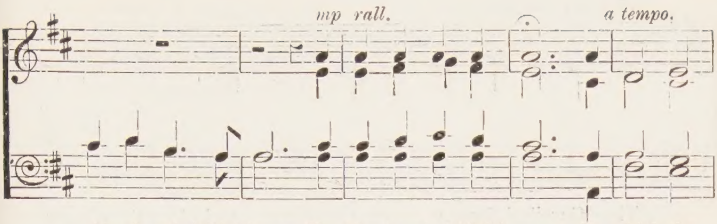
mf *f*

Hear, hear, O earth, Hear, hear, O earth, Hear, hear, O

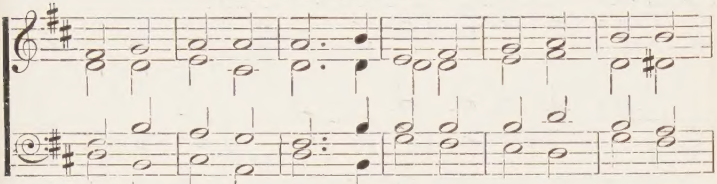
mf Slower.

earth, the watch-men cry: The great mil-len-nial day, The

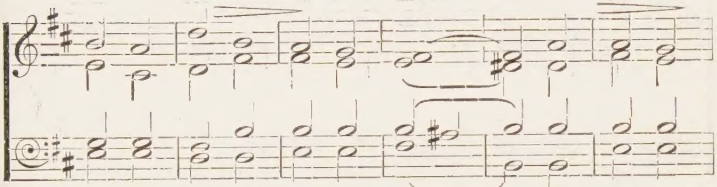
great mil-len-nial day, The great millen-nial day draws nigh To



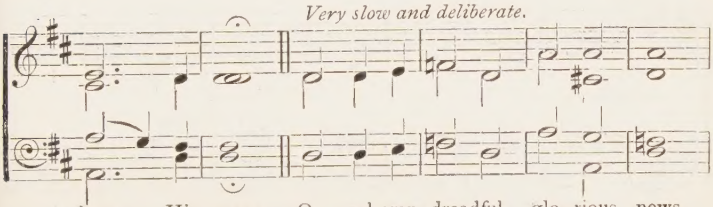
Abraham's faithful race, To Abraham's faithful race; In which the



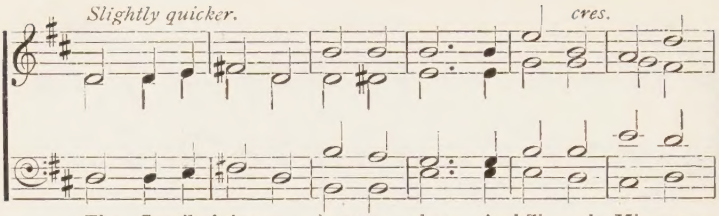
Lord re - vealed in fire Will make th'un - god - ly know His



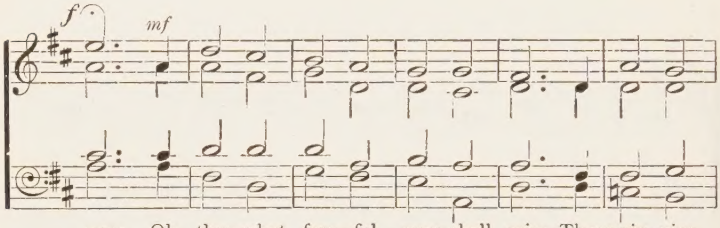
ire Who would not know His grace, Who would not



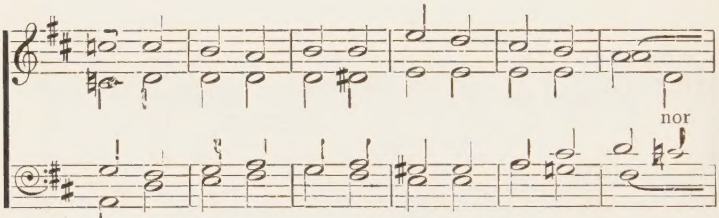
know His grace. O sol-emn, dreadful, glo - rious news,



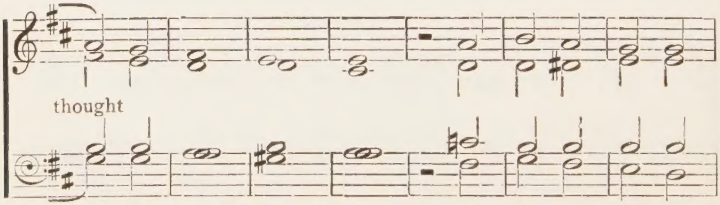
The Gentiles' times a - bout to close, And Zi - on's King ap -



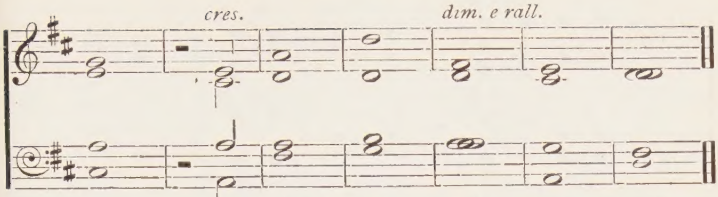
pear. Oh, then what fear - ful - ness shall seize Those vir - gins



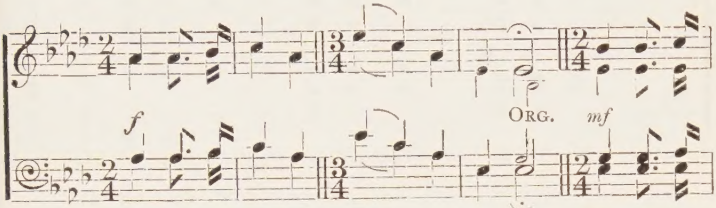
who have lived at ease, Nor thought the Bridegroom near,

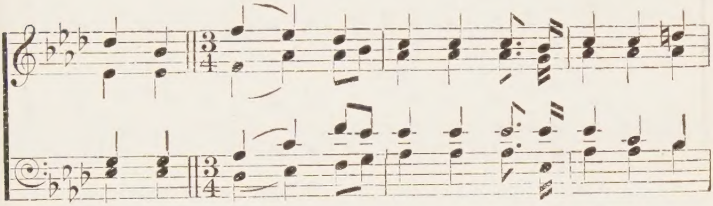


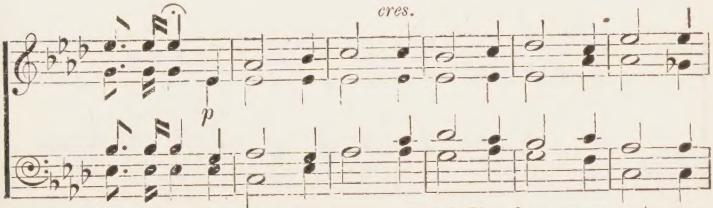
the Bride - groom near, Nor thought the Bridegroom

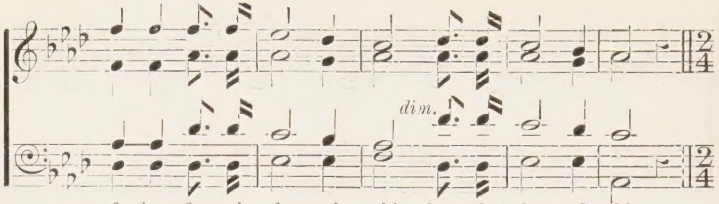


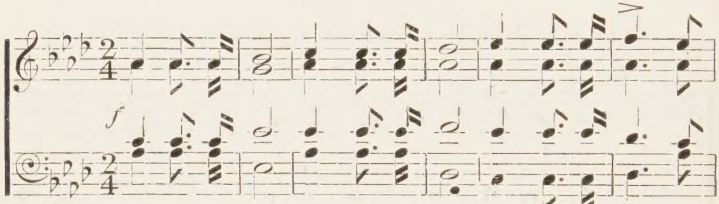
ANTHEM XXII.—
THOU WILT PERFORM THE TRUTH.

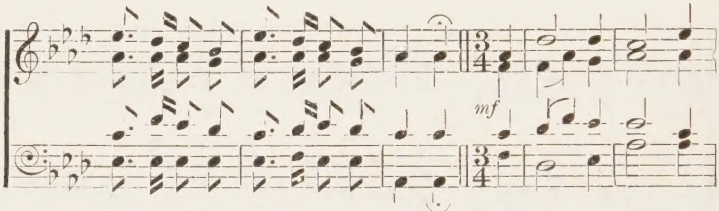


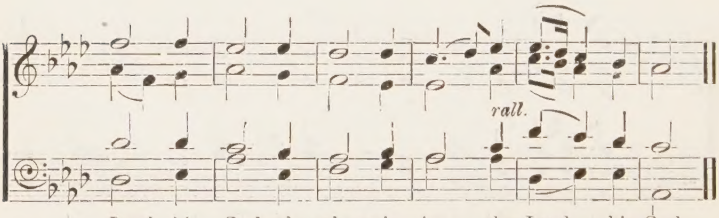




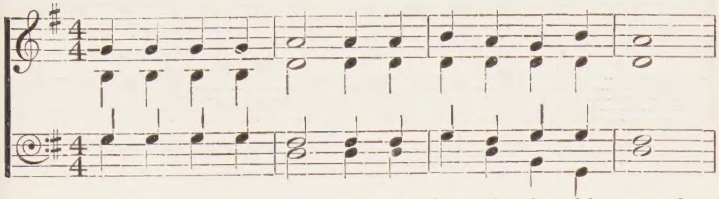

dim.
fa-thers from the days of old, from the days of old.

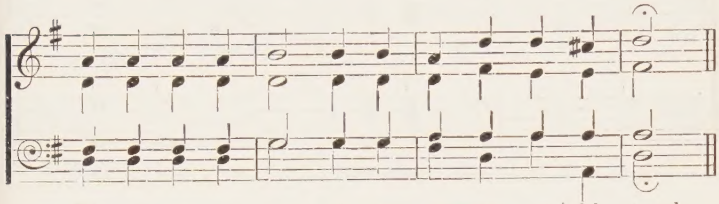

f
Happy is he, Hap-py is he, Hap-py is he that

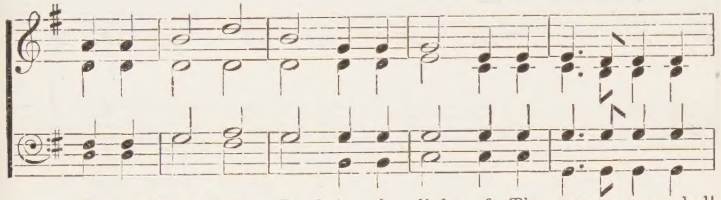

mf
hath the God of Ja-cob for his re-fuge, whose hope is in the

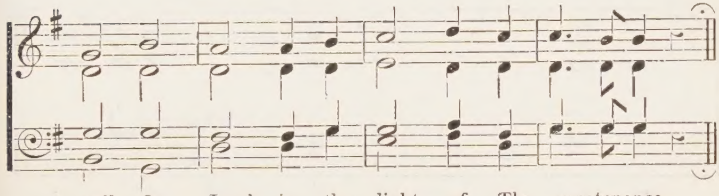

rall.
Lord his God, whose hope is in the Lord his God.

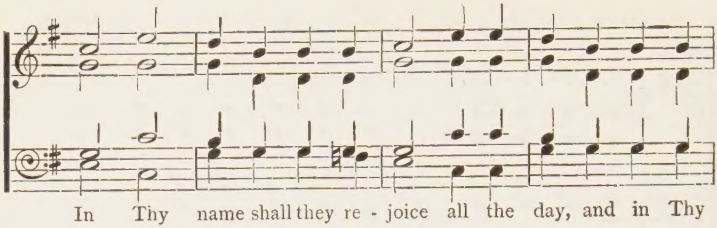
ANTHEM XXIII.—BLESSED ARE THE PEOPLE.

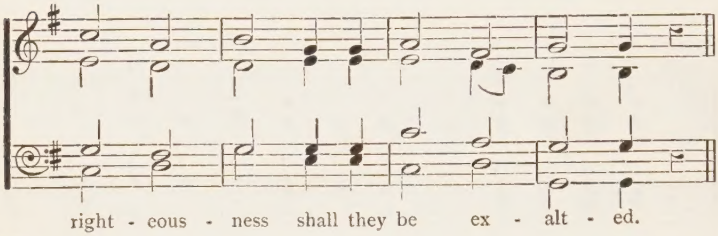


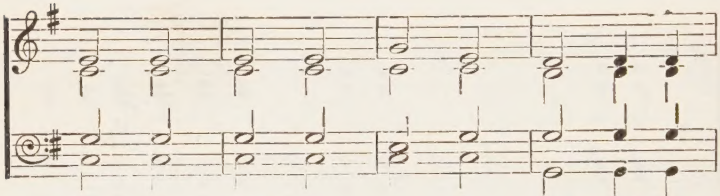


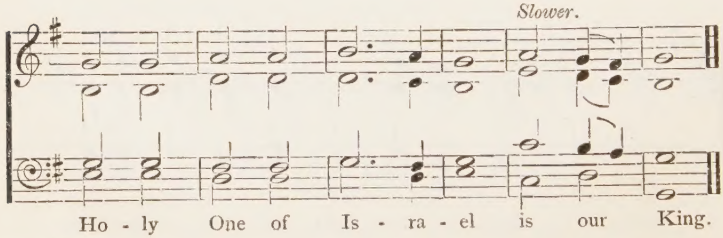





In Thy name shall they re - joice all the day, and in Thy


right - eous - ness shall they be ex - alt - ed.


For the Lord is our de - fence, and the


Slower.
Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el is our King.

ANTHEM XXIV.—THE LORD WILL BE A REFUGE.

With confidence.

The Lord will be a re - fuge for the op - press-ed, a

re - fuge in times of trou - ble; and they that know, that

ores. *dim.*

know Thy name will put their trust in Thee.

For Thou, Lord, hast not for - sak - en them that seek

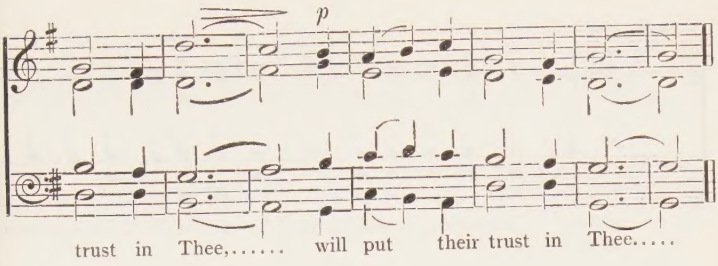
Thee; for Thou, Lord, hast not for - sak - en them, for -

mf

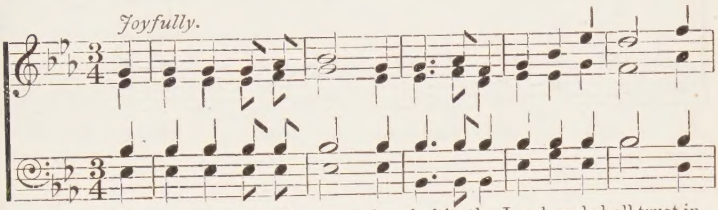
sak - en them that seek Thee. The Lord will be a

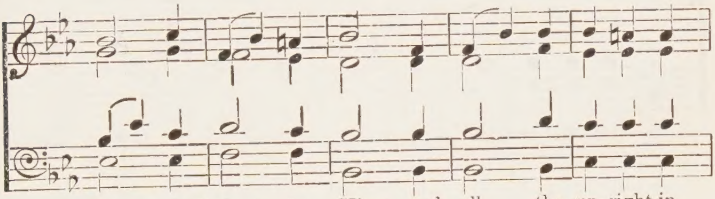
re - fuge for the op - pressed, a re - fuge in times of trou -

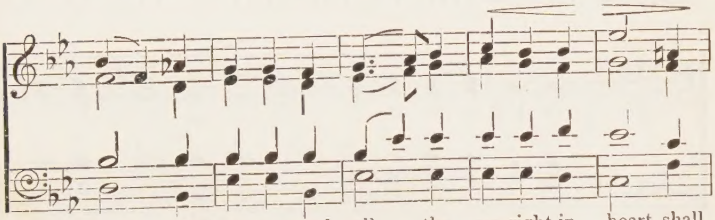
ble; and they that know, that know Thy name, will put their

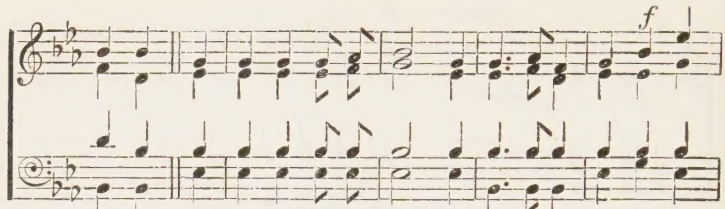


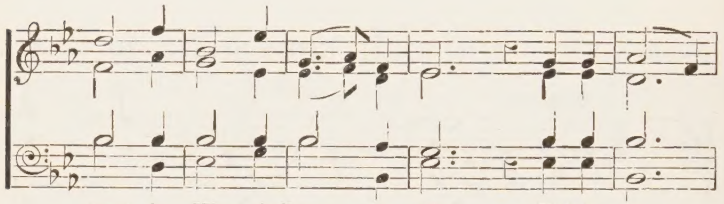
ANTHEM XXV.—THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE GLAD.

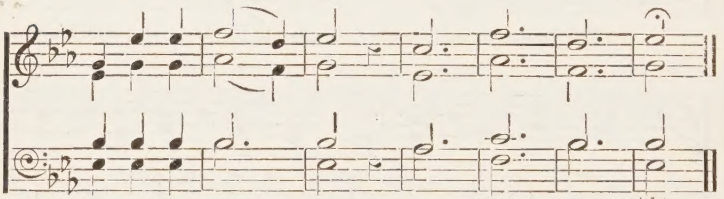




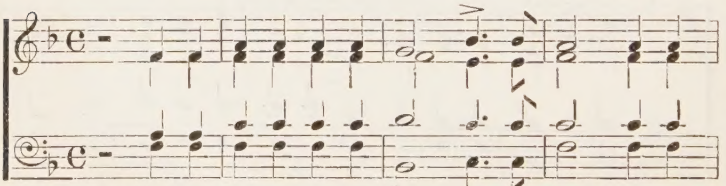


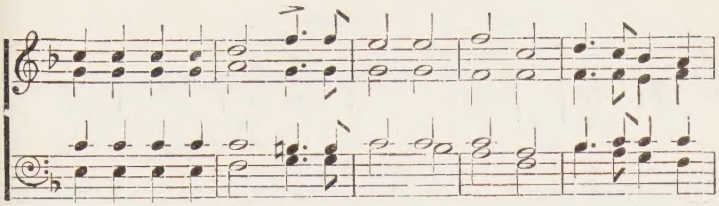


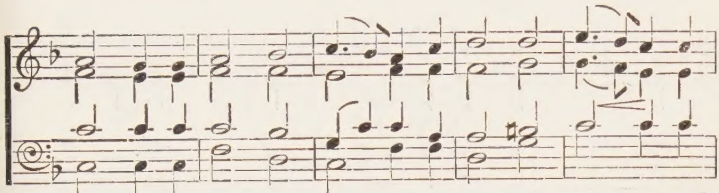


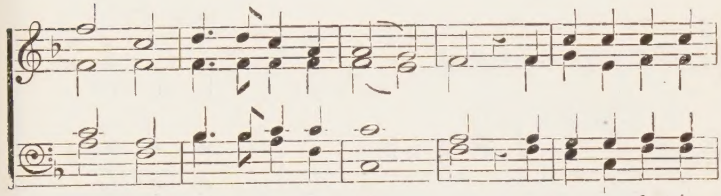


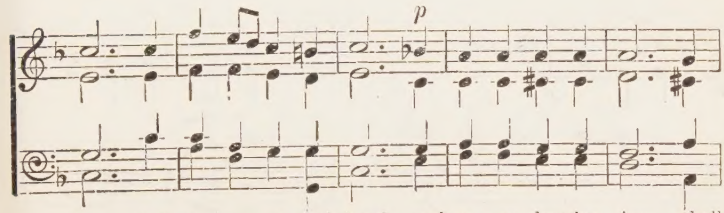
Anthem XXVI.—THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD.

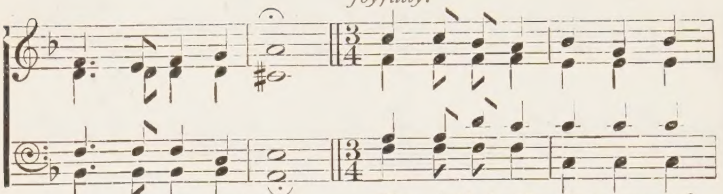


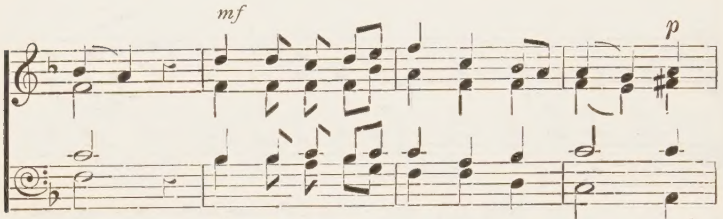

deem-ed of the Lord shall re - turn, and come with singing un- to

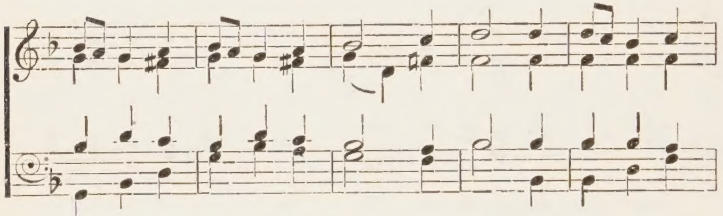

Zi - on, and come with sing - ing, and come with sing - ing, and

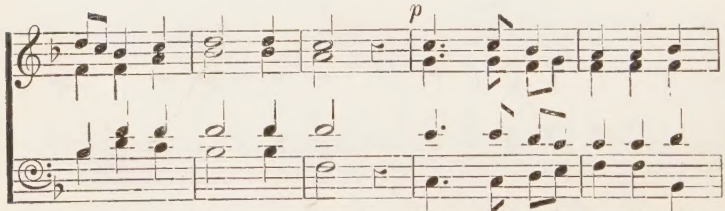

come with sing-ing un - to Zi - on, and ev - er - last-ing

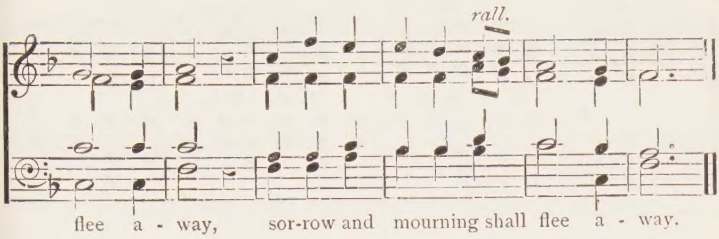

p
joy shall be up - on their head, and ev - er - last-ing joy shall


Joyfully.
be up - on their head. They shall ob-tain glad -ness and

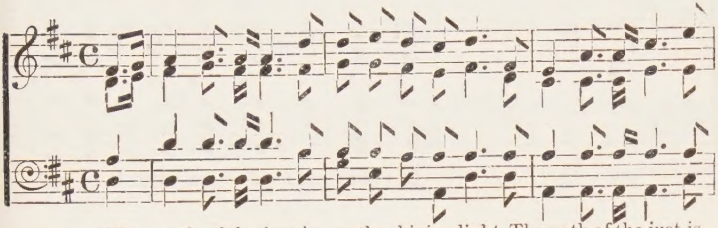

mf
p
joy, They shall ob-tain glad - ness and joy; and

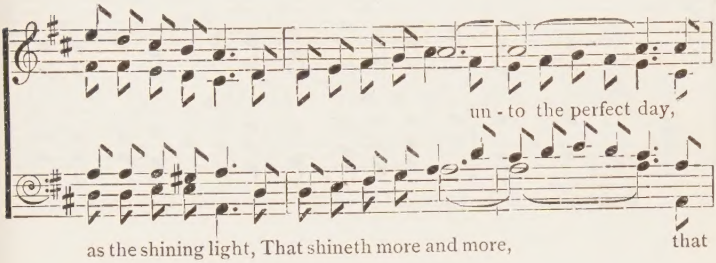

sor - row and mourning shall flee a - way, and sor - row and

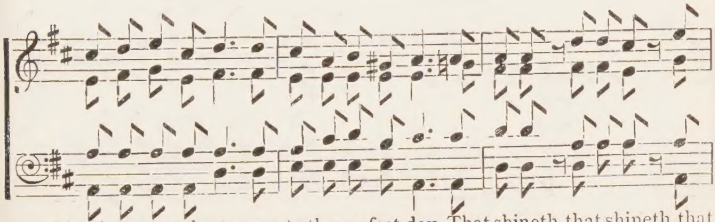

p
mourning shall flee a - way; Sor - row and mourning shall

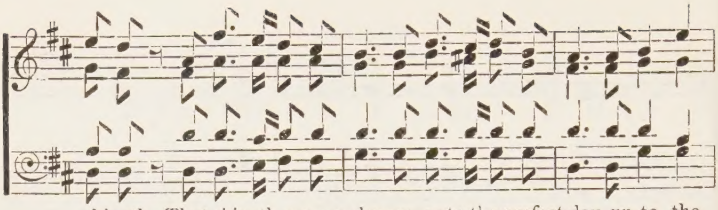


ANTHEM XXVII.—THE PATH OF THE JUST.



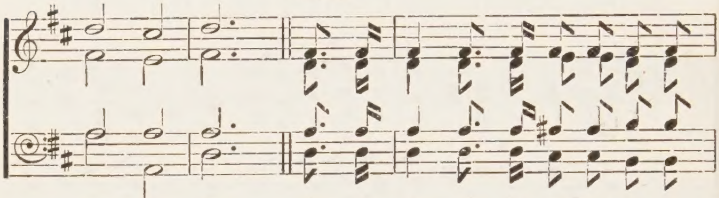




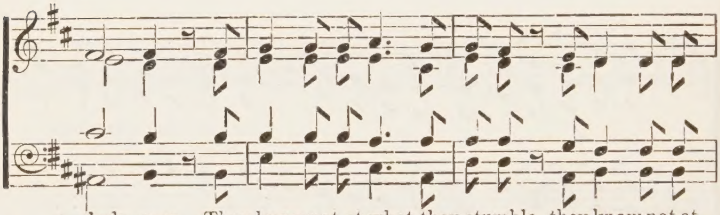


shineth, That shineth more and more, unto the perfect day, un-to the

Grave.

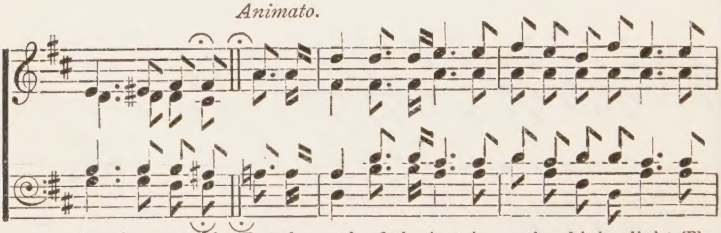


per - fect day. But the way of the wicked is as

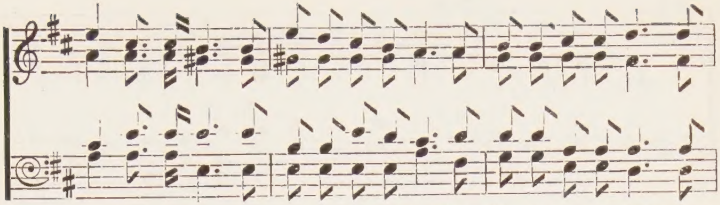


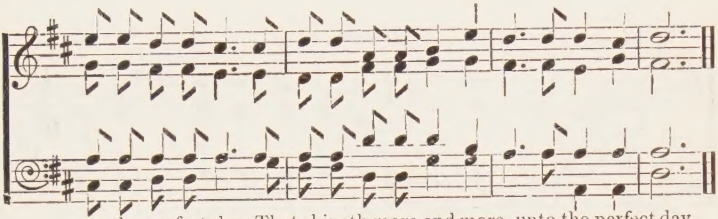
dark - ness, They know not at what they stumble, they know not at

Animato.



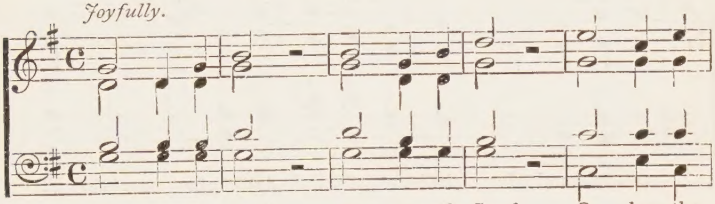
what they stumble. But the path of the just is as the shining light, The

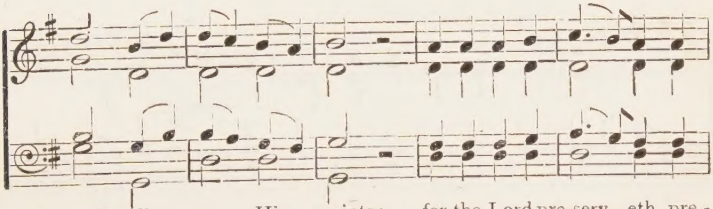


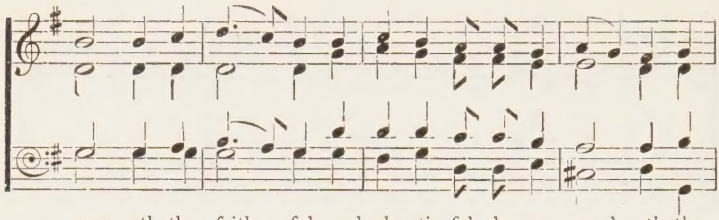


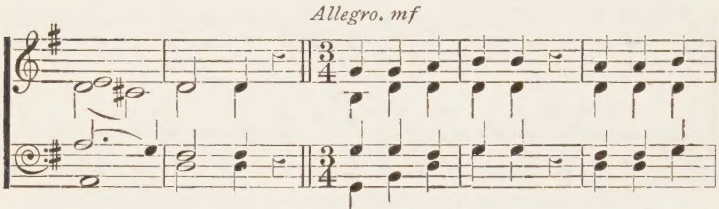
ANTHEM XXVIII.—O LOVE THE LORD.

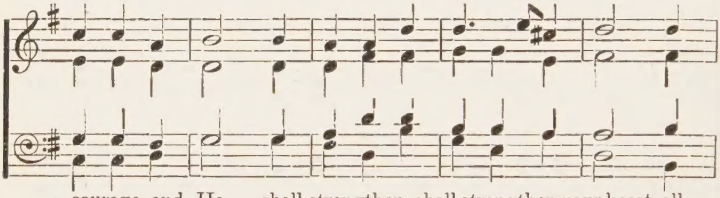
Joyfully.

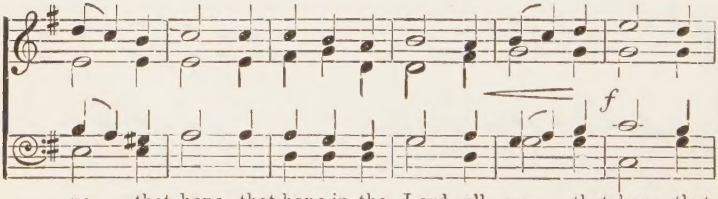


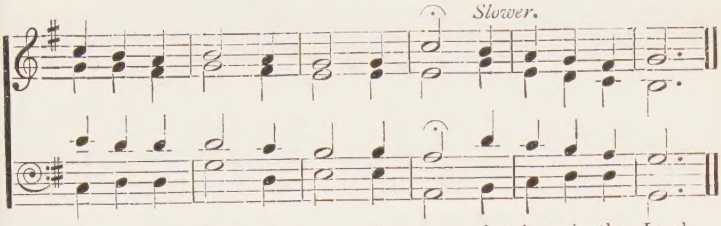



serv - eth the faith - ful, and plen-ti - ful - ly re - ward - eth the

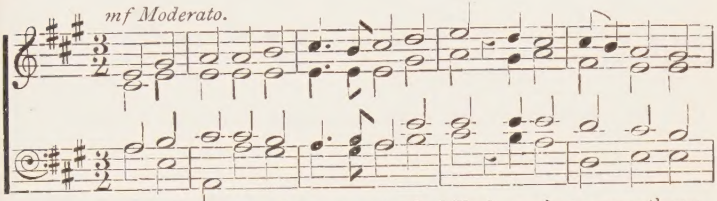

Allegro. mf
proud do - er. Be of good courage, be of good

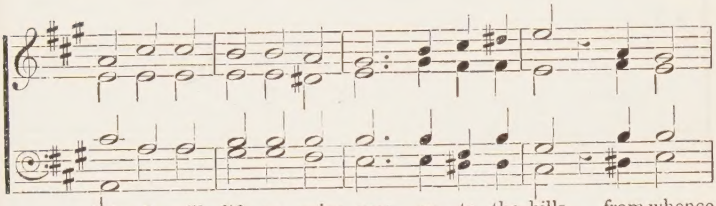

courage, and He shall strengthen, shall strengthen your heart, all

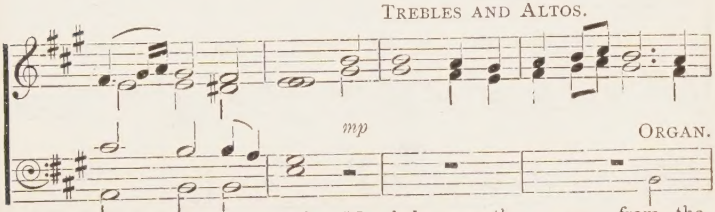

f
ye that hope, that hope in the Lord, all ye that hope, that

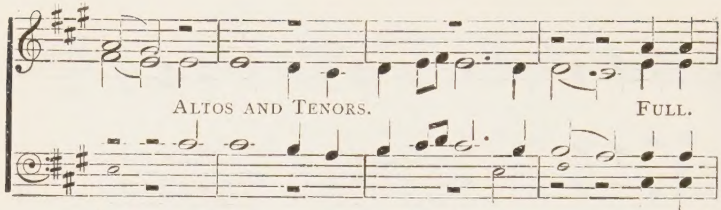


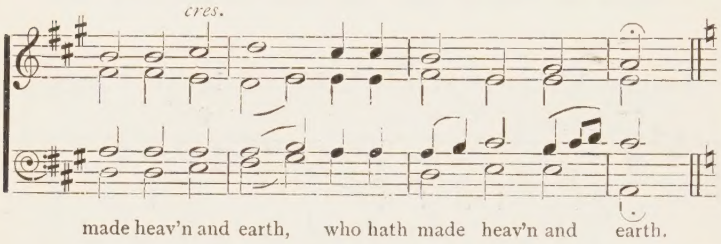
ANTHEM XXIX.—I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.

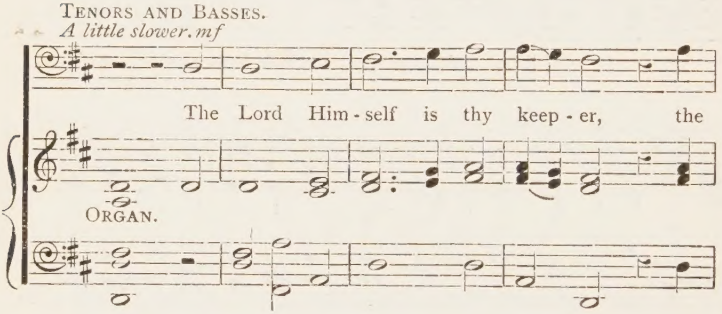


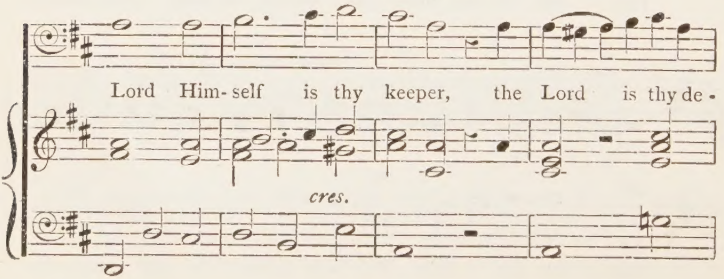





ALTOS AND TENORS.
FULL.
Lord, my help com-eth e - ven from the Lord, who hath


cres.
made heav'n and earth, who hath made heav'n and earth.


TENORS AND BASSES.
A little slower. mf
The Lord Him - self is thy keep - er, the
ORGAN.


Lord Him - self is thy keeper, the Lord is thy de -
cres.

dim.

fence up - on thy right hand, the Lord is thy de -

mp

fence up - on thy right hand.

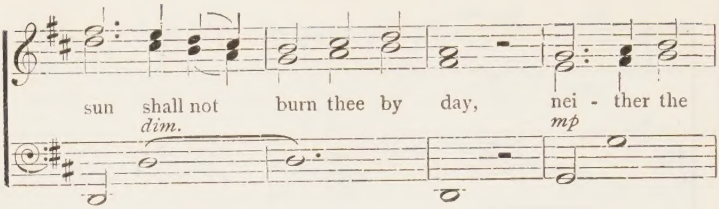
mf TREBLES AND ALTOS.

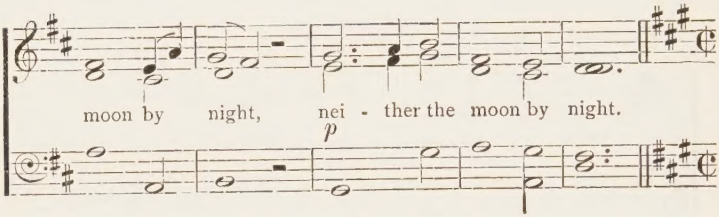
So that the sun shall not burn thee by day,

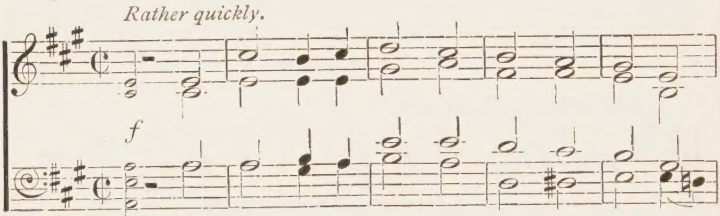
ORGAN.

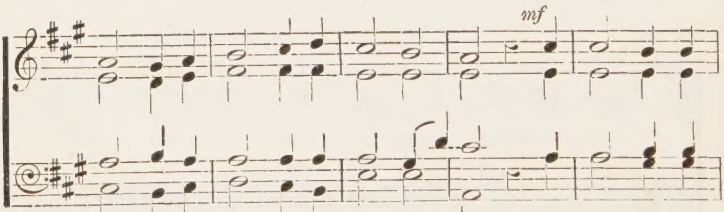
mp *cres.*

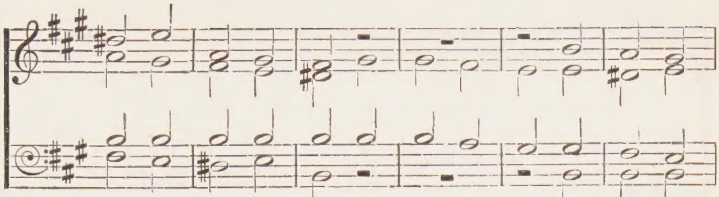
nei - ther the moon by night, So that the

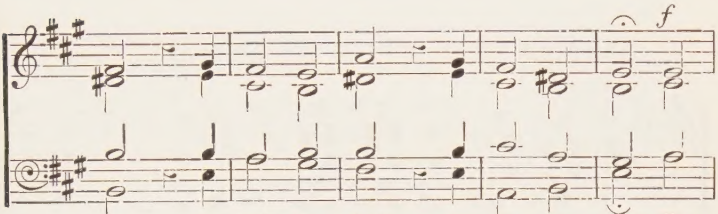

sun shall not burn thee by day, nei - ther the
dim.
mp

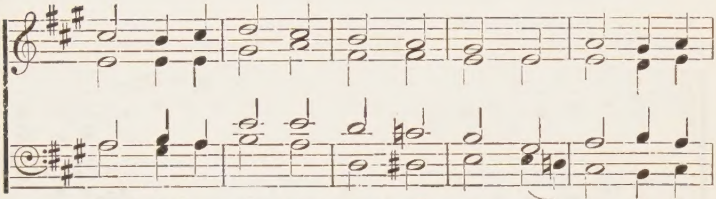

moon by night, nei - ther the moon by night.
p

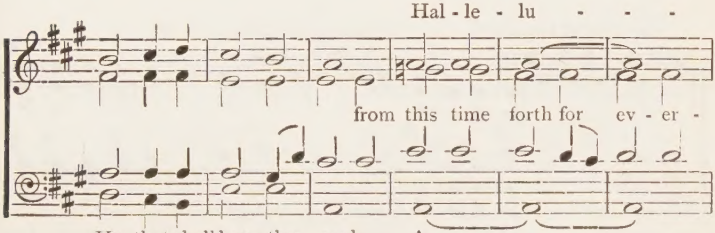

Rather quickly.
f
ORG. The Lord shall pre - serve thee from all e - vil,


mf
yea, it is He that shall keep thy soul, The Lord shall pre-


serve thy go - ing out, thy go - ing out and com-ing


f
in, from this time forth, for ev - er - more. The


Lord shall pre-serve thee from all e - vil, yea, it is


Hal - le - lu - - -
from this time forth for ev - er -
He that shall keep thy soul, A - - - - -

jah, A - - - - - men.....

more, from this time forth for ev - er - more. A - men.

A - men.

men, A - - - - - - men.....

ANTHEM XXX.—OPEN YE THE GATES.

Allegretto.

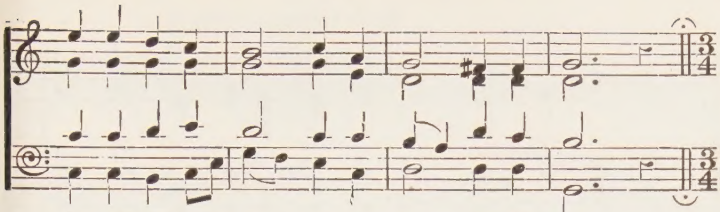
O- pen ye the gates, O- pen ye the gates, that the righteous nation that

O-pen ye the gates,

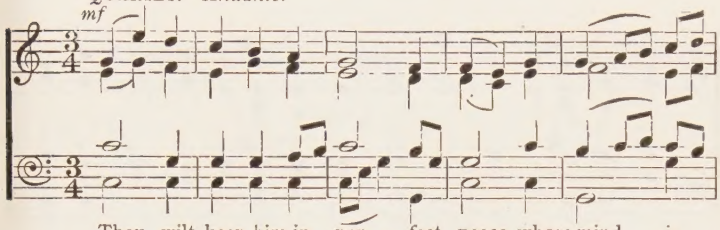
keepeth truth may en - ter there-in. O - pen ye the

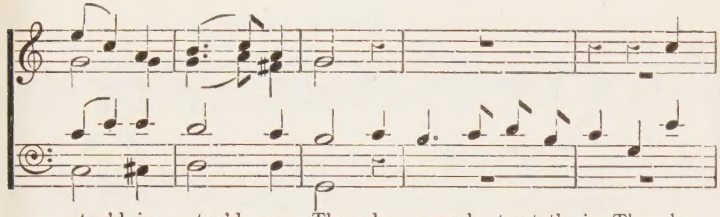
O - pen ye the gates, O-pen ye the gates, that the

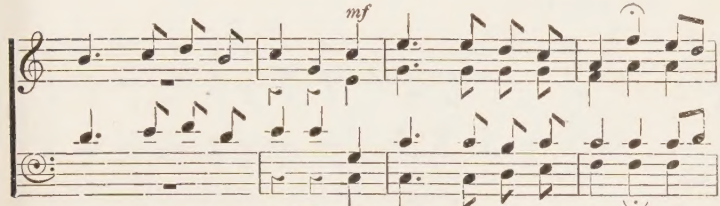
gates, O-pen ye the gates, that the righteous nation that



QUARTET. *Andante.*







FULL CHORUS. *Allegro.*

trust-eth in Thee. Trust in the Lord for ev - er,

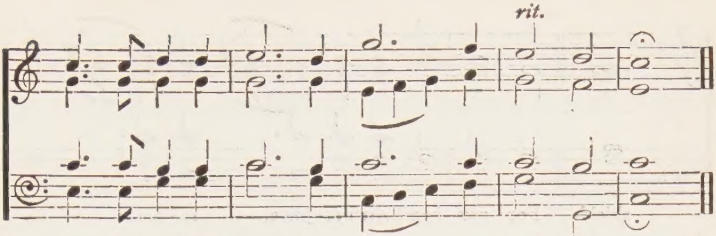
Trust in the Lord for ev - er: for in the Lord Je - ho - vah is

Trust in the Lord,....

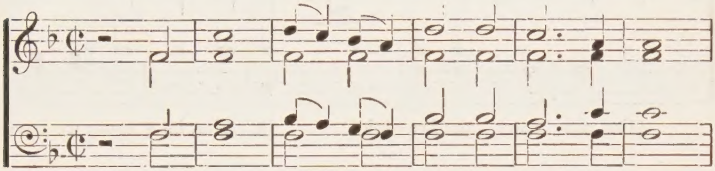
ev - er - last - ing strength. Trust in the Lord,

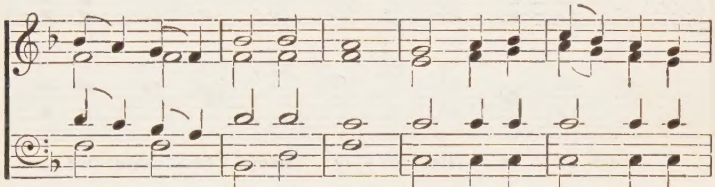
Trust in the Lord,....

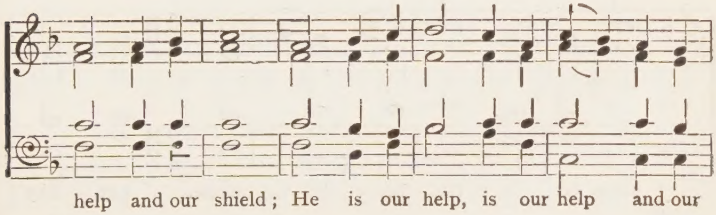
Trust in the Lord, for in the Lord Je - ho - vah is



ANTHEM XXXI.—OUR SOUL WAITETH.





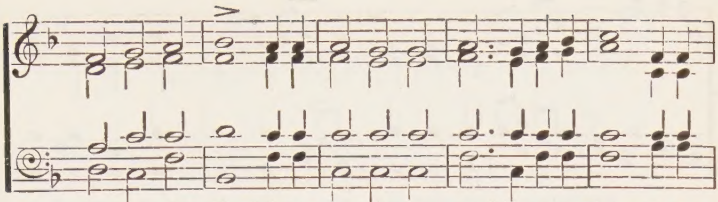


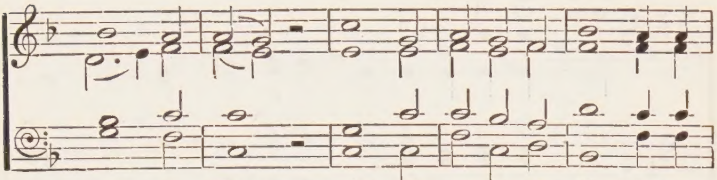
shield. For our heart shall re- joice, re - joice in

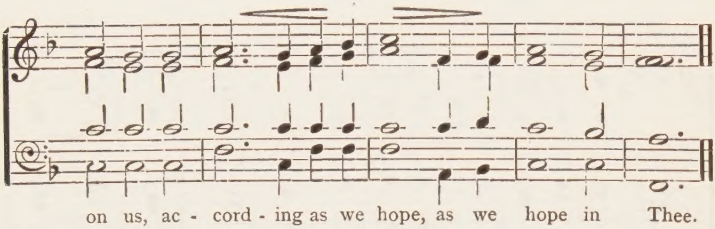
Him, our heart shall re - joice in Him, be - cause we have

trust- ed in His ho - ly name, be - cause we have

trust- ed in His ho - ly name. Let Thy

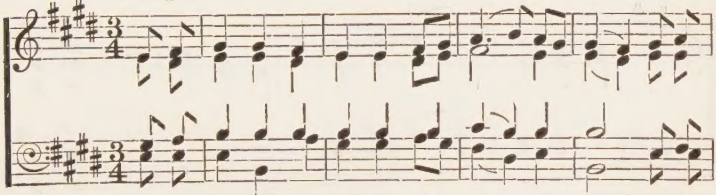


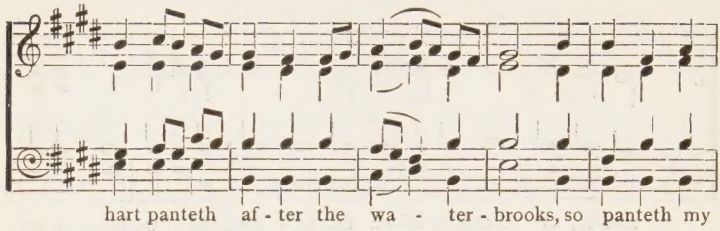


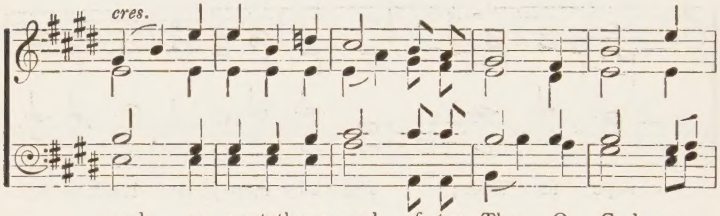


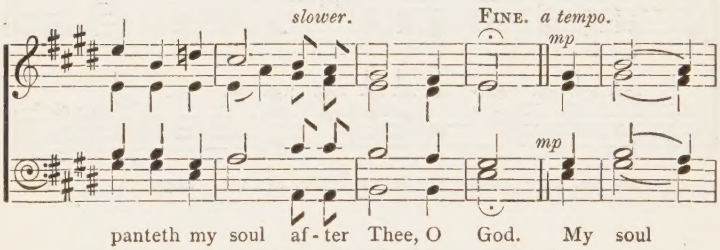
ANTHEM XXXII.—AS THE HART PANTETH.

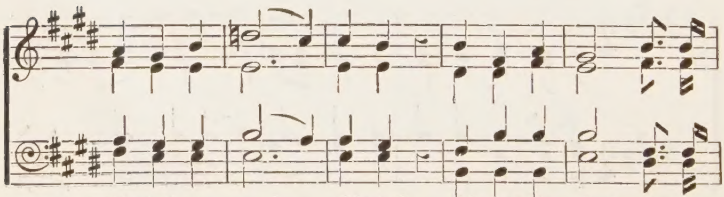
Larghetto.




hart panteth af - ter the wa - ter - brooks, so panteth my


cres.
soul, so panteth my soul af - ter Thee, O God, so


slower.
FINE. a tempo.
mp
mp
panteth my soul af - ter Thee, O God. My soul


thirsteth, my soul thirsteth, thirsteth for God, for the

liv - ing God, for the liv - ing God.....

p *cres.*

p

When shall I come, when shall I come and ap- pear before God?

p *rit.* D.C.

p

When shall I come, when shall I come and ap- pear be- fore God?

ANTHEM XXXIII.—MY VOICE SHALT THOU HEAR.

mf

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the

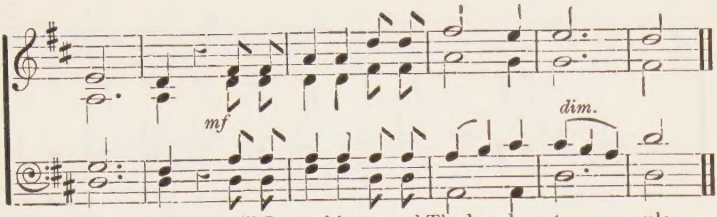
morn-ing will I di - rect my prayer un-to Thee, and will

look up. I will come in - to Thy house, in the

mul-ti - tude of Thy mer - cy; And in Thy fear, in

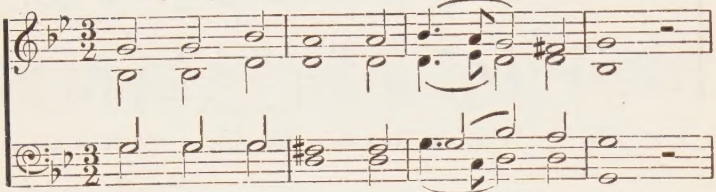
p

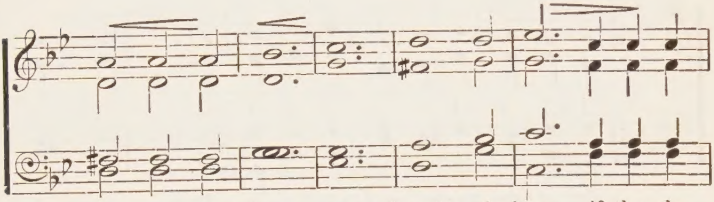
Thy fear will I wor - ship toward Thy ho - ly

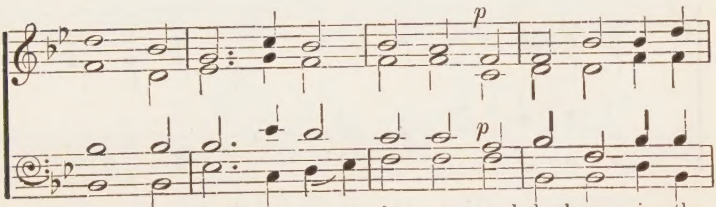


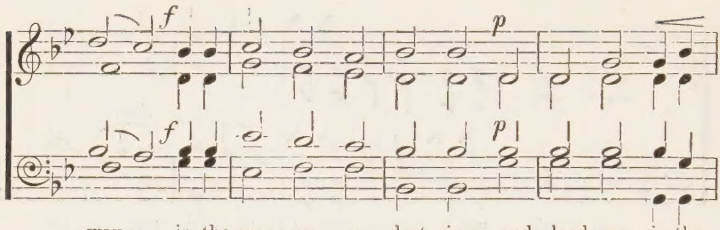
ANTHEM XXXIV.—SEARCH ME, O GOD.

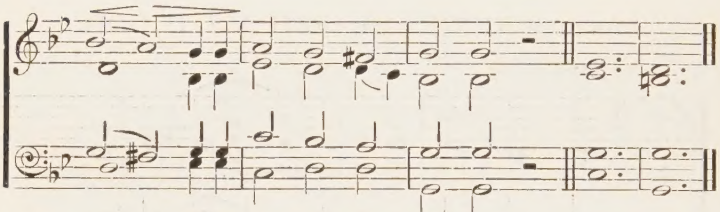
With feeling.



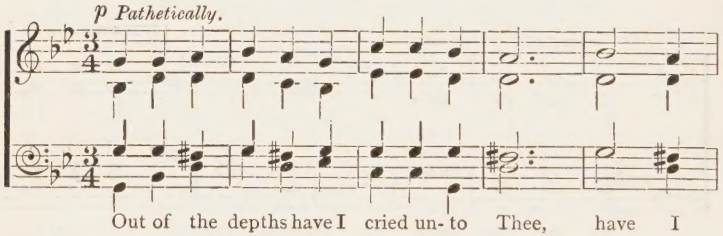


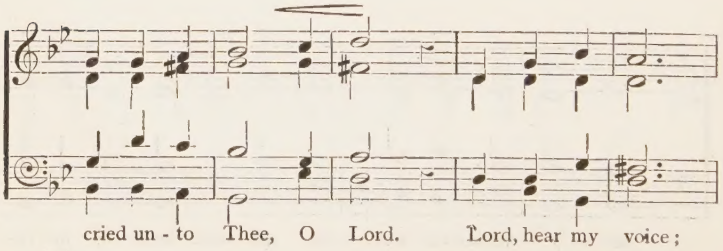


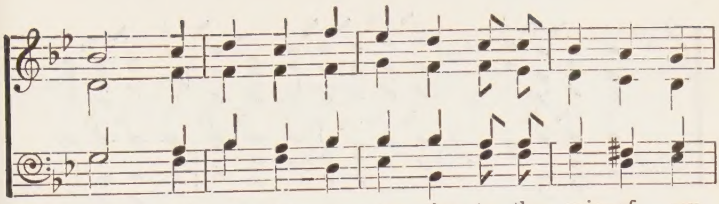


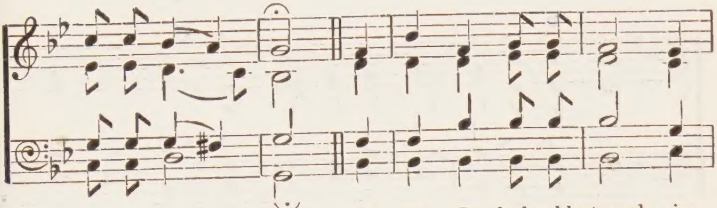


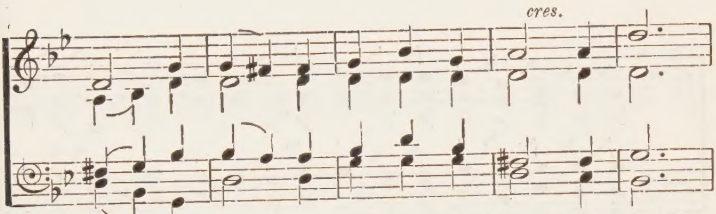
Anthem XXXV.—OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

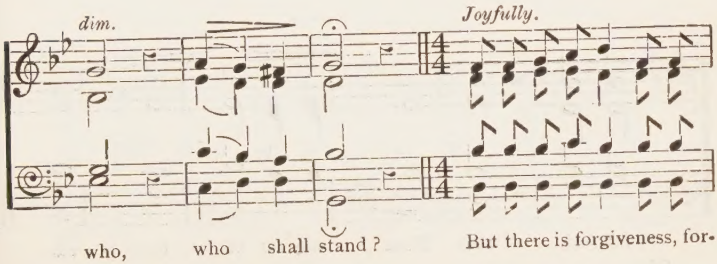





Let Thine ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my


sup-pli - ca - tions. If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark in -


cres.
i - qui - ties, O Lord, who shall stand? O Lord,


dim.
Joyfully.
who, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness, for-

giveness with Thee; But there is forgiveness, forgiveness with Thee, that

p

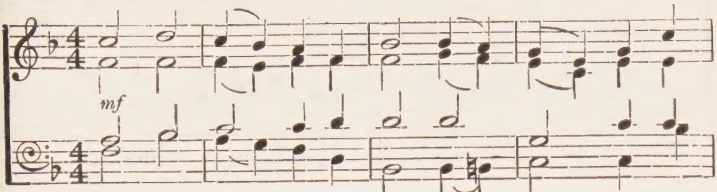
Thou mayest be fear - ed, that Thou mayest be fear - ed,

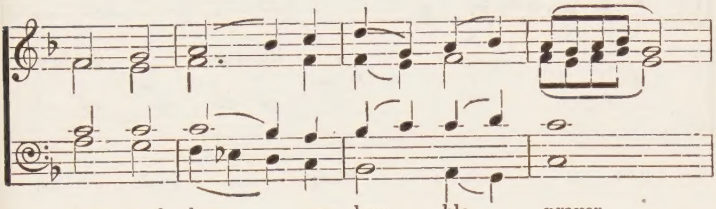
But there is for-give-ness, for-give-ness with Thee, that Thou mayest be

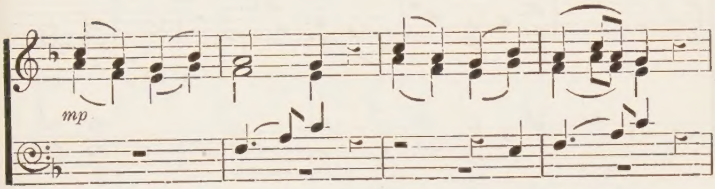
ritard

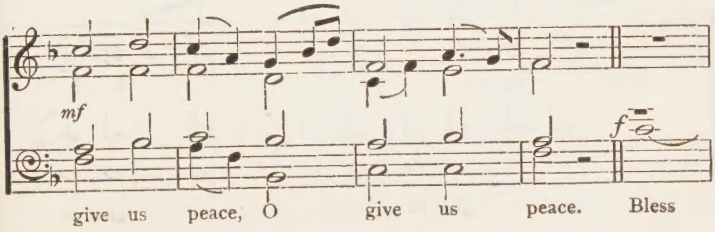
fear- ed, that Thou may-est be fear - ed.

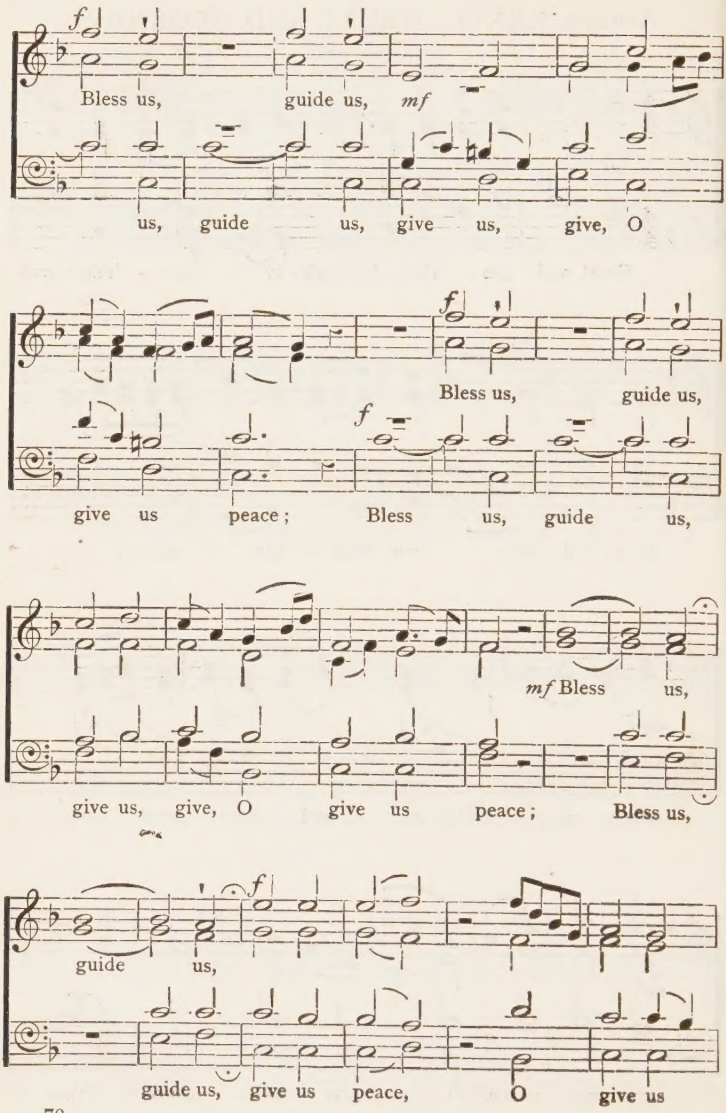
ANTHEM XXXVI.—GREAT AND GLORIOUS.

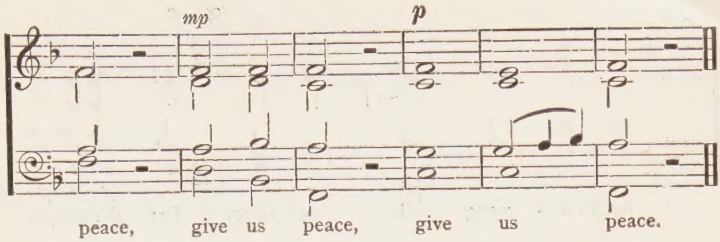




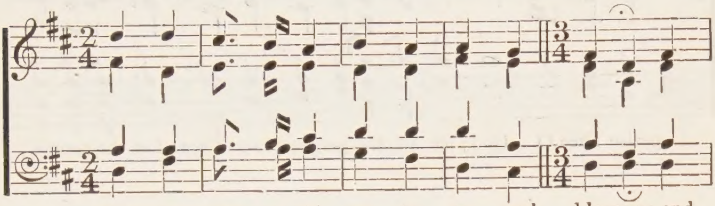


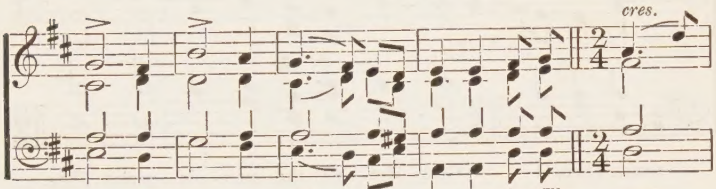


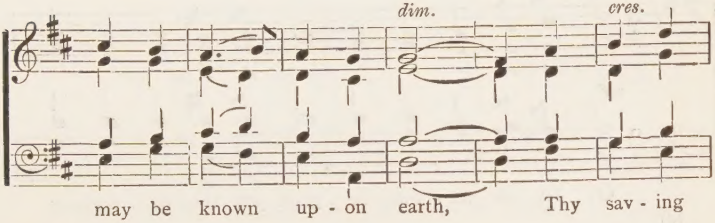

f
Bless us, guide us, mf
us, guide us, give us, give, O
f
Bless us, guide us,
f
give us peace; Bless us, guide us,
mf Bless us,
give us, give, O give us peace; Bless us,
f
guide us,
guide us, give us peace, O give us

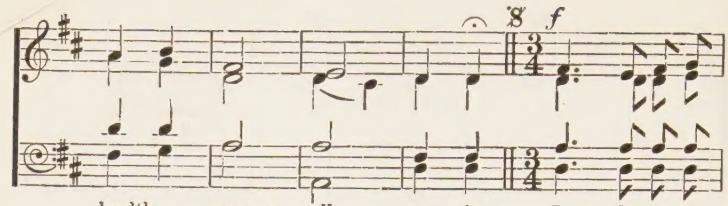


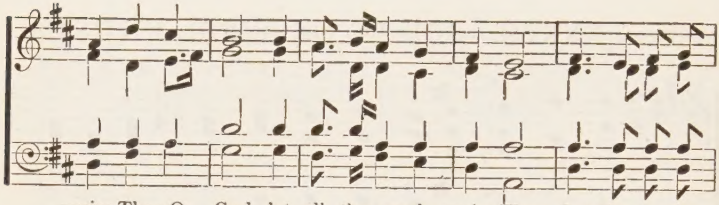
ANTHEM XXXVII.—GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US.

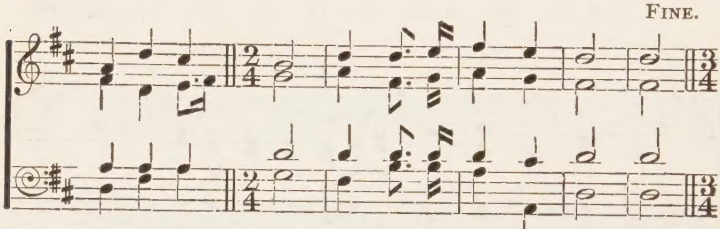


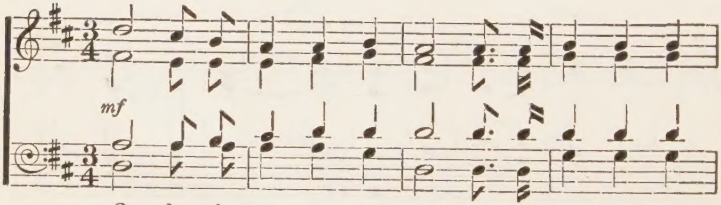


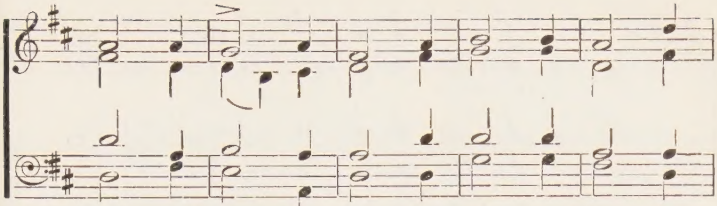



8 f
health a - mong all na - tions. Let the people

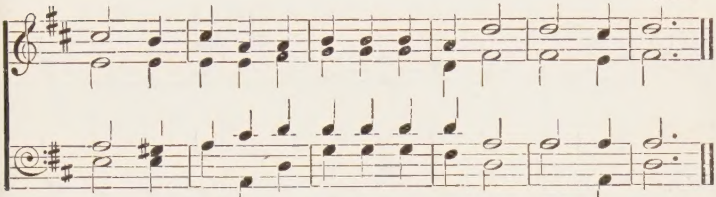

praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee. Let the people


FINE.
praise Thee, O God; let all the peo - ple praise Thee.


mf
O let the na - tions be glad, let the na - tions be

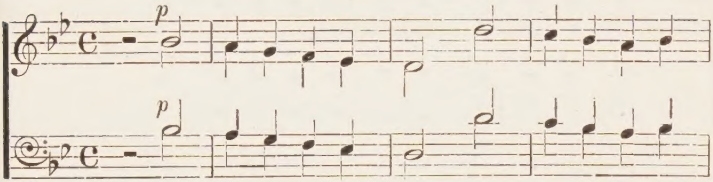


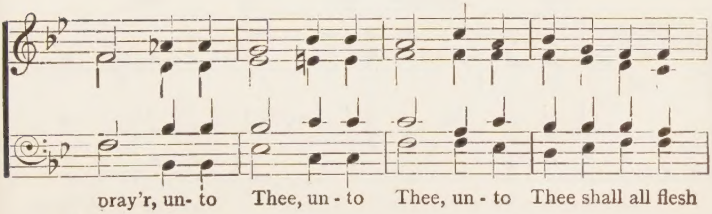
D.S.

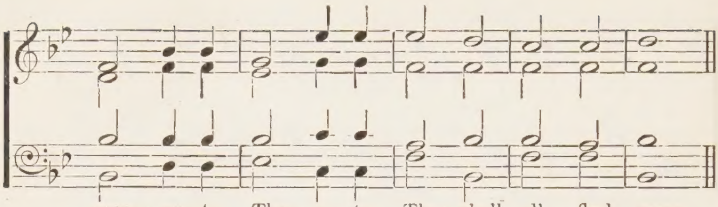


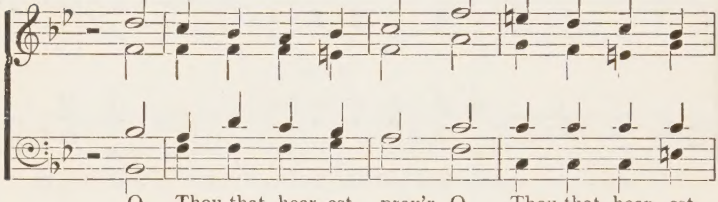
ANTHEM XXXVIII.—

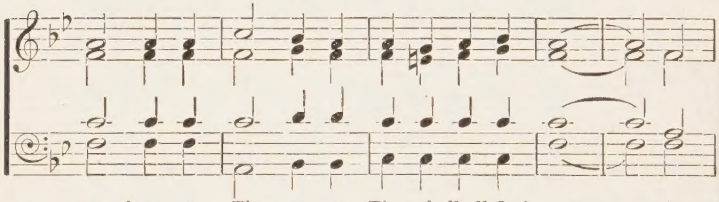
O THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER.

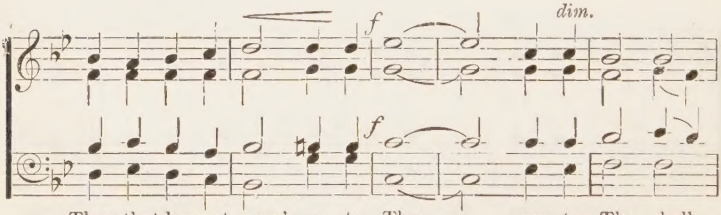


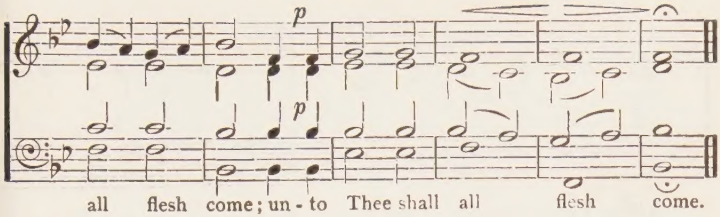



come; un - to Thee, un - to Thee shall all flesh come.

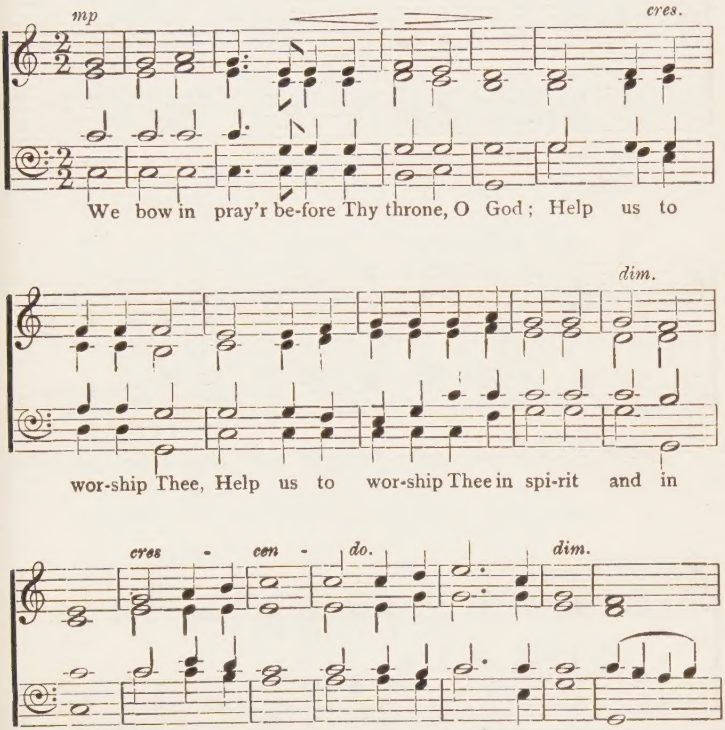

O Thou that hear - est pray'r, O Thou that hear - est

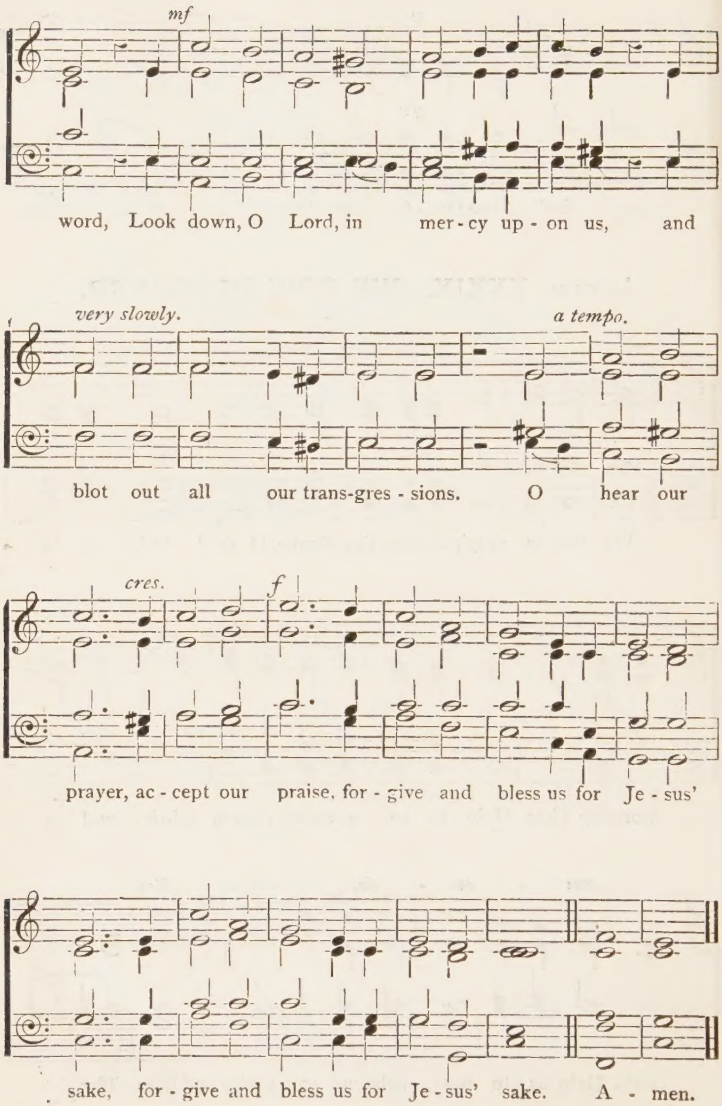

pray'r, un- to Thee, un- to Thee shall all flesh come; O


f
dim.
f
Thou that hearest pray'r, un- to Thee, un - to Thee shall



ANTHEM XXXIX.—WE BOW IN PRAYER.




mf
word, Look down, O Lord, in mer - cy up - on us, and
very slowly.
a tempo.
blot out all our trans-gres - sions. O hear our
cres.
f
prayer, ac - cept our praise, for - give and bless us for Je - sus'
sake, for - give and bless us for Je - sus' sake. A - men.

ANTHEM XL.—
PRAY FOR THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM.

mp *mf*

mp *mf*

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem: they shall pros-per that

Peace be with -

dim. Peace be with-in thy

cres.

love thee. Peace be with-in, with - in thy

- in, with - in *cres.*

walls, with - in
Peace be with-in

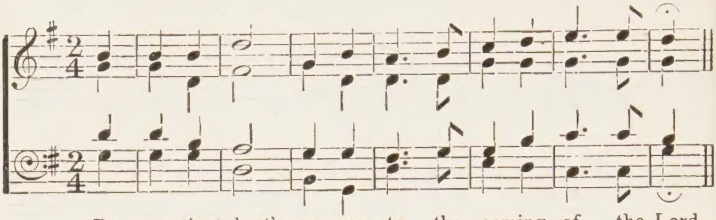
walls, with - in thy walls, and pros-per-i - ty with-in thy

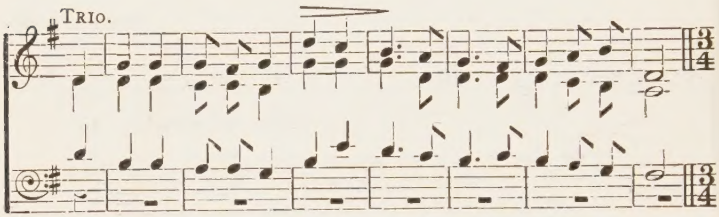
1st time. 2nd time. *f* *mp*

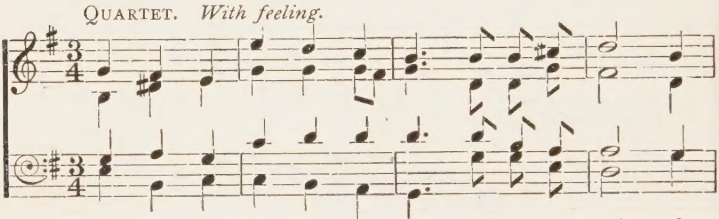
Hal-le - lu - jah.

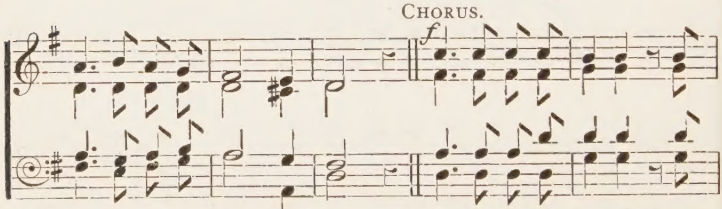
pa - la - ces. -ces. Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

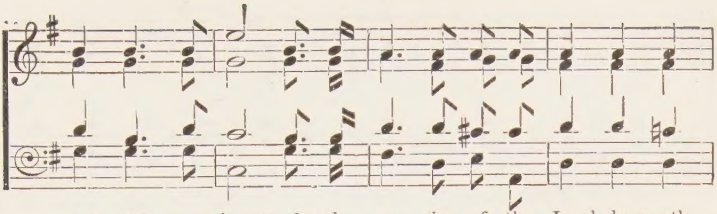
ANTHEM XLI.—BE PATIENT, BRETHREN.

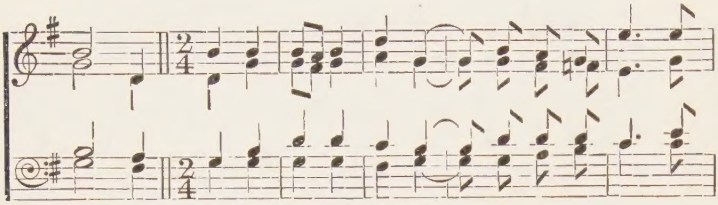


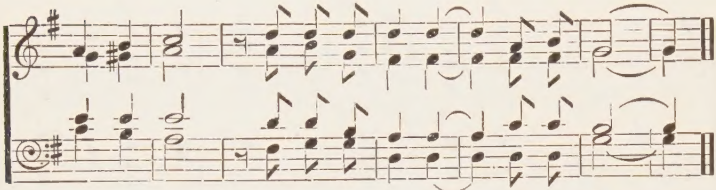




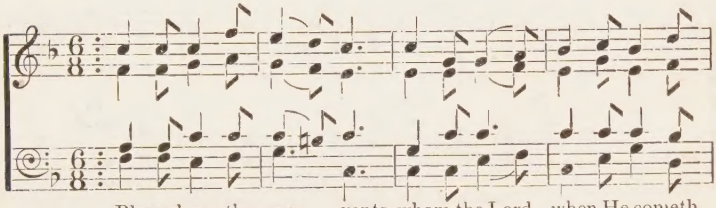


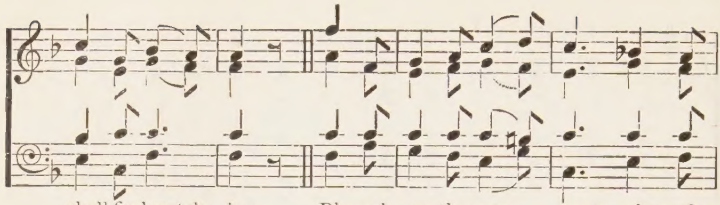


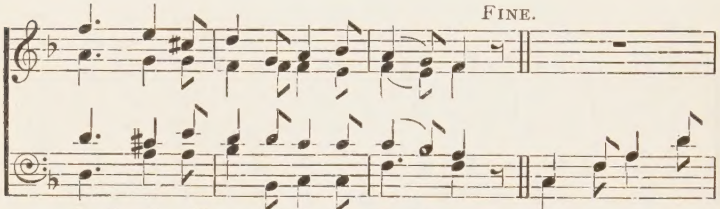


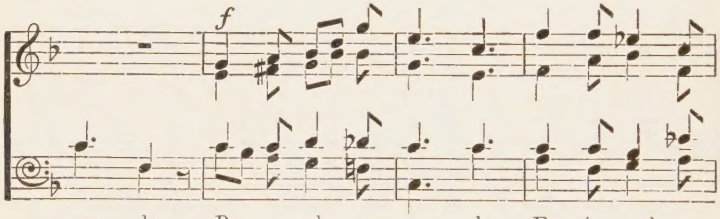


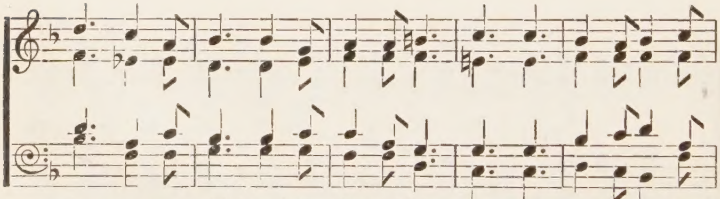
ANTHEM XLII.—BLESSED ARE THOSE SERVANTS.

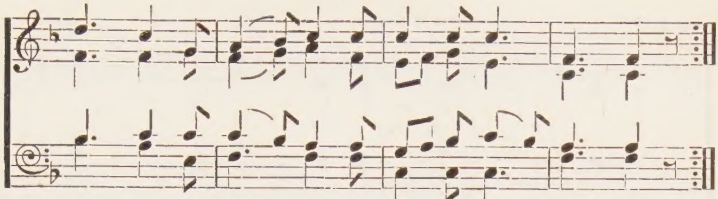



shall find watch - ing. Blessed are those ser - vants whom the


FINE.
Lord when He cometh shall find watch- ing. Be ye al - so

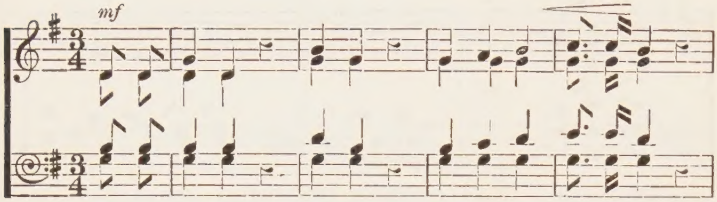

f
rea - dy, Be ye al - so rea - dy, For in such an


hour as ye think not the Son of Man com - eth; For in such an

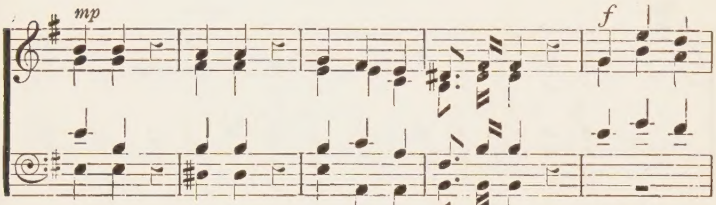


hour as ye think not the Son of Man com - eth.

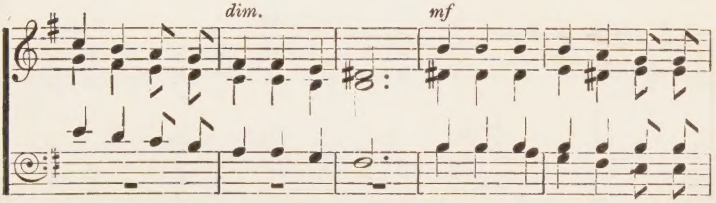
ANTHEM XLIII.—BE YE STEDFAST.



Be ye sted-fast, sted-fast, sted-fast, im - moveable,



sted-fast, sted-fast, sted-fast, im - moveable, al-ways a -



bounding in the work of the Lord, al - ways a - bounding in the

rall. *mp a tempo.*

work of the Lord. Be ye stedfast, stedfast, stedfast, im -

mf

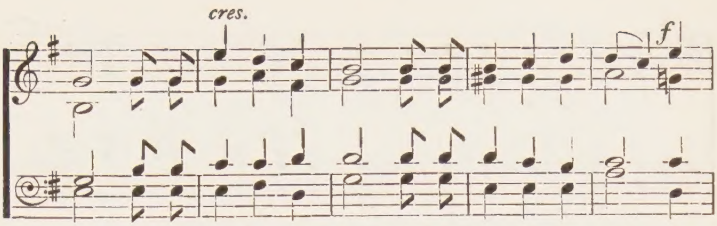
move-a- ble, al - ways a - bounding in the work of the

cres.

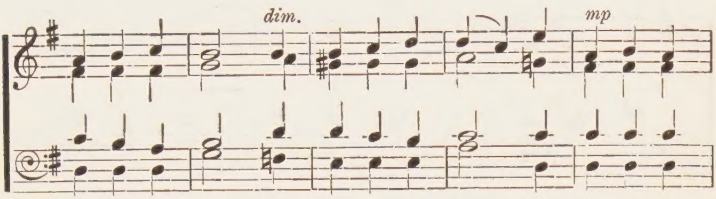
Lord, For-as - much as ye know that your la - bour is not in

dim. *mf*

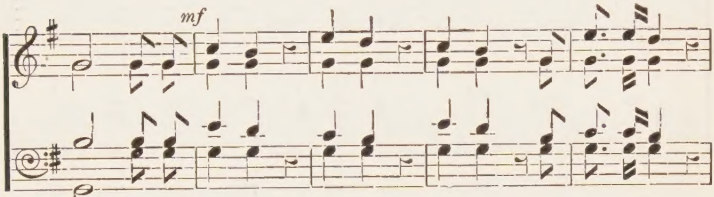
vain in the Lord, in vain in the Lord, For-as - much as ye



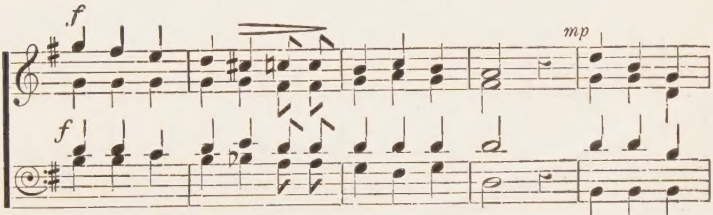
know, for- as - much as ye know that your la - bour is not in



vain in the Lord, your la - bour is not in vain in the



Lord. Be ye stedfast, stedfast, stedfast, im - moveable,



al - ways a - bounding in the work of the Lord, al - ways a -

f

bounding in the work of the Lord, For-as - much as ye know,

a little slower

ff

for - as - much as ye know, ye know

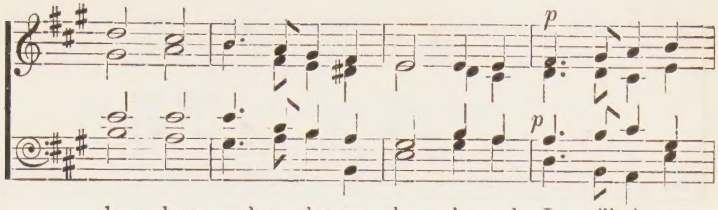
slow

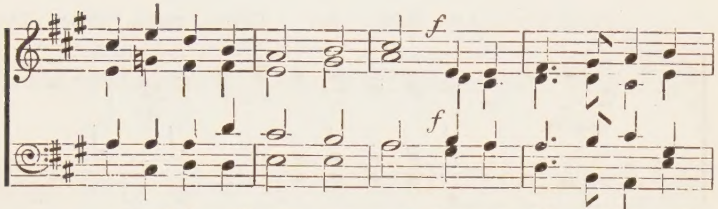
your la - bour is not in vain in the Lord.

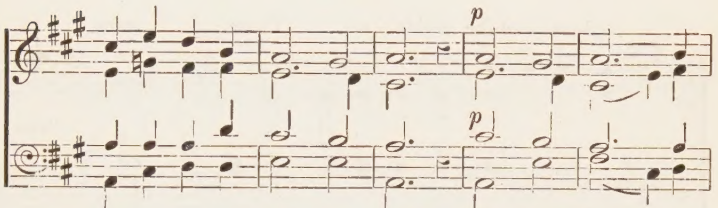
Anthem XLIV.—COME UNTO ME.

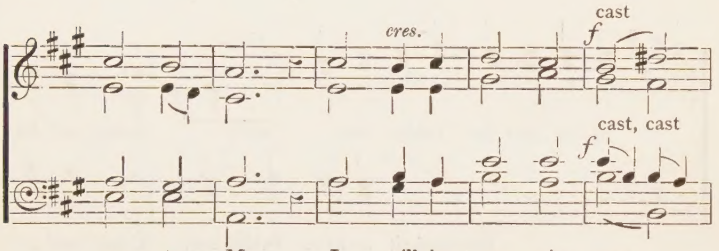
f

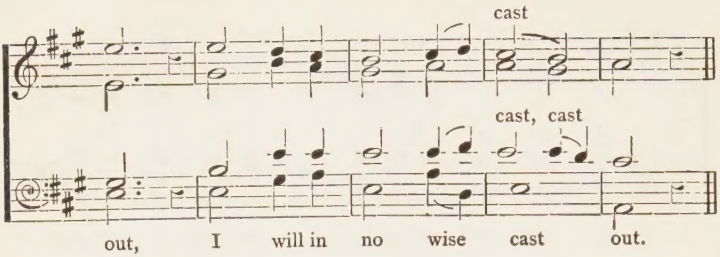
Come un-to Me, Come un-to Me, all ye that

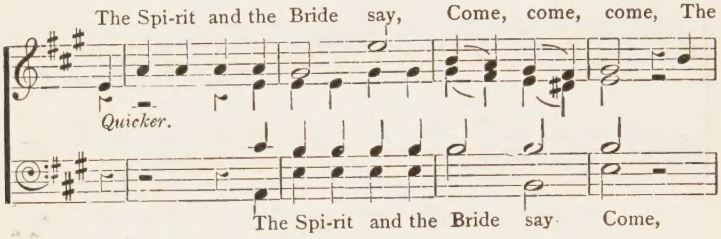

p
p
la - bour and are hea-vy la - den, and I will give you

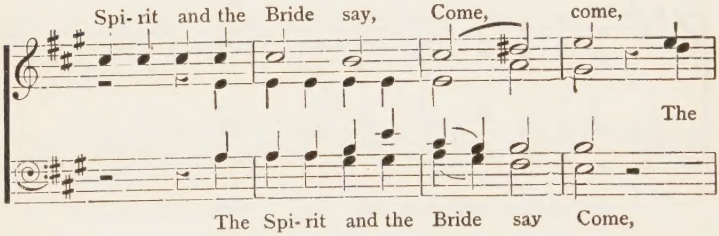

f
f
rest, and I will give you rest, Come to Me, and I will

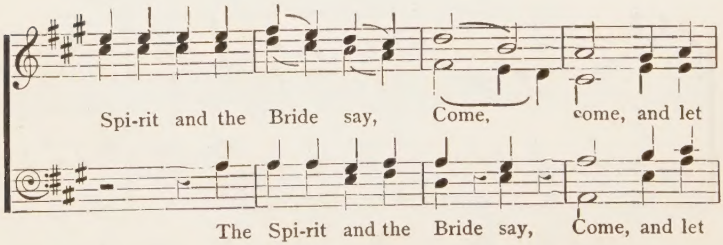

p
p
give you rest, will give you rest. Him that com - eth


cres.
cast
f
cast, cast
f
un - to Me, I will in no wise cast


cast
cast, cast
out, I will in no wise cast out.


The Spi-rit and the Bride say, Come, come, come, The
Quicker.
The Spi-rit and the Bride say Come,


Spi-rit and the Bride say, Come, come,
The
The Spi-rit and the Bride say Come,


Spi-rit and the Bride say, Come, come, and let
The Spi-rit and the Bride say, Come, and let

him

him, let him that hear - eth say, Come,

him that hear-eth say, Come, come, come, and let

him

him, let him

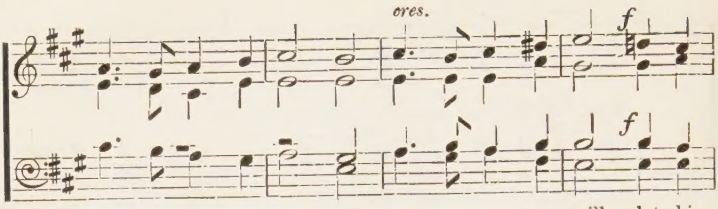
him that is a - thirst come, and

who- so- ev- er will, and who- so- ev - er will, let him

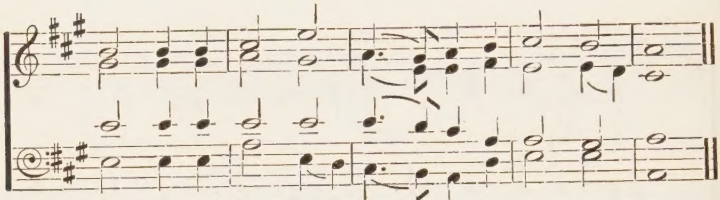
cres. *p*

p

take, let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly, and

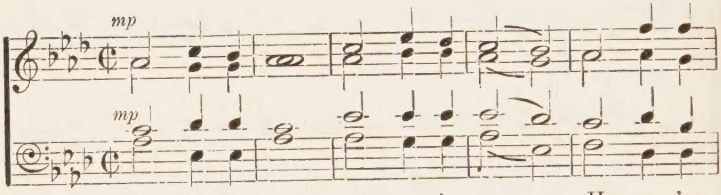


who- so- ev - er will, and who- so - ev - er will, let him

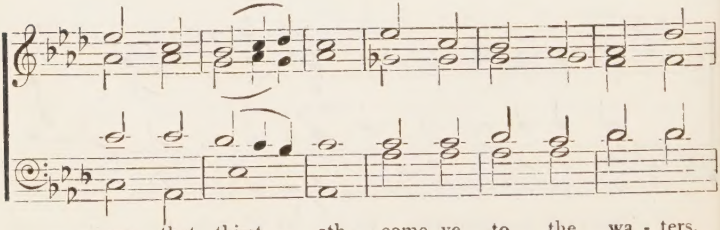


take, let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly.

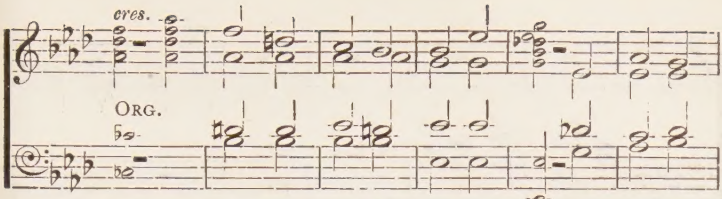
Anthem XLV.—HO, EVERY ONE.



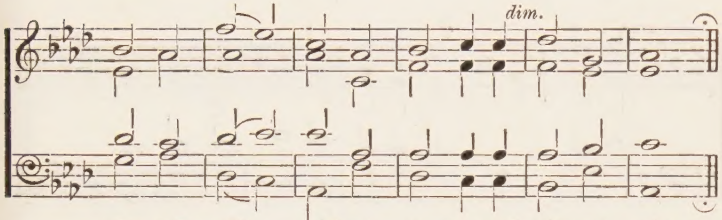
Ho, ev - 'ry one, Ho, ev - 'ry one, Ho, ev - 'ry



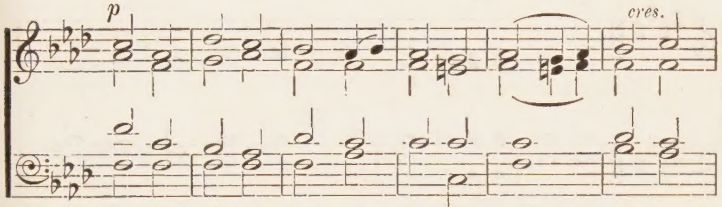
one that thirst - eth, come ye to the wa - ters,



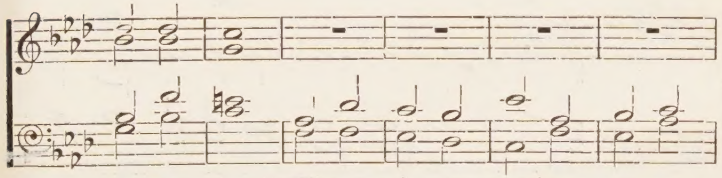
come ye to the wa - ters; yea, come buy



wine and milk without mo - ney and with-out price.



Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which



is not bread? Wherefore do ye spend your money

mp

for that which is not bread? and your la-bour,

cres. *f*

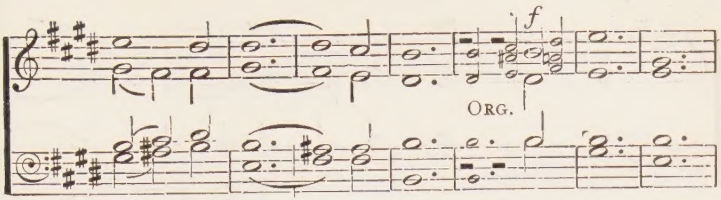
and your la - bour for that which satis - fi - eth not?

mf *cres.*

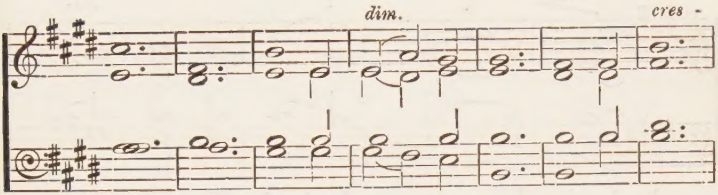
Hearken diligent - ly un - to me, In - cline your

dim. *cres.*

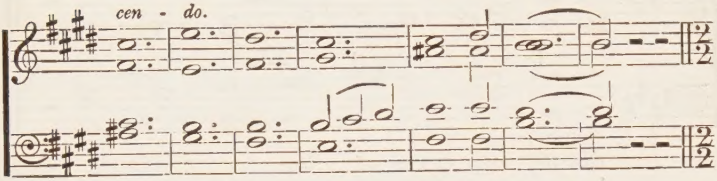
ear and come un - to me; hear, hear, and your soul shall



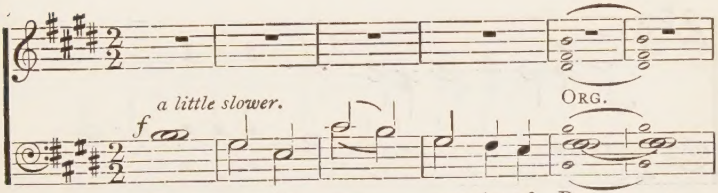
live, your soul shall live; And I will



make an ev - er - last - ing cov' - nant, an ev -



er - last - ing cov' - nant with you.



E - ven the sure mer-cies of Da - -

mp *cres.*

vid, e - ven the mercies of Da -

cres.

- - - vid, e - - ven the mer -

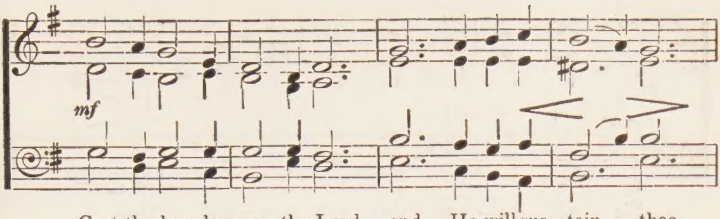
dim. e rall.

cies, the mer - cies of Da - - vid.

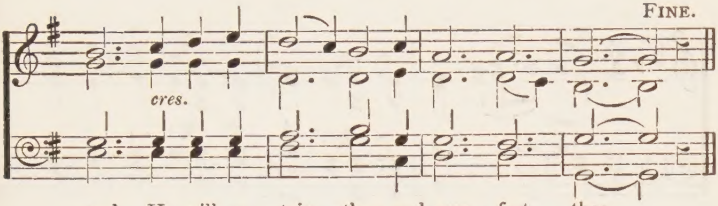
Anthem XLVI.—CAST THY BURDEN.

mp

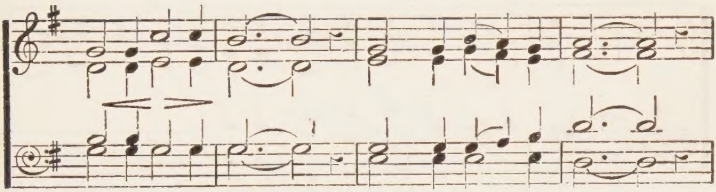
Cast Thy burden on the Lord, and He will sus - tain thee;



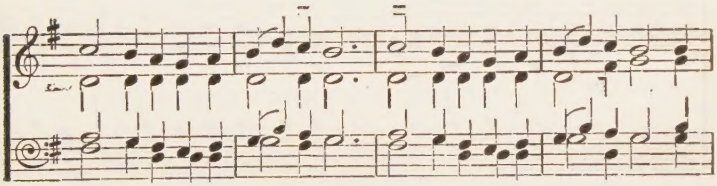
Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, and He will sus - tain thee,



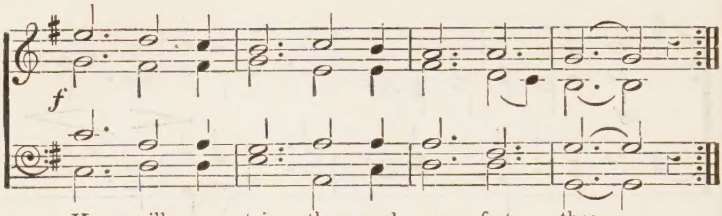
and He will sus - tain thee, and com - fort thee.



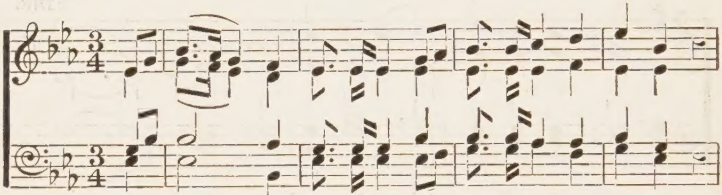
He will comfort thee, He will com - fort thee;

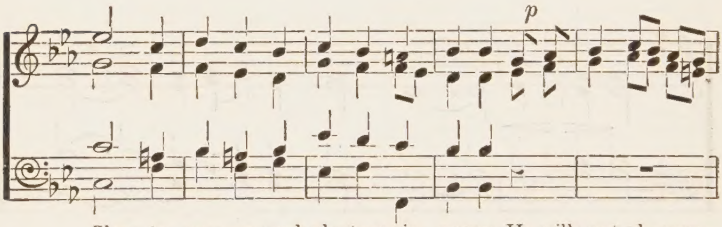


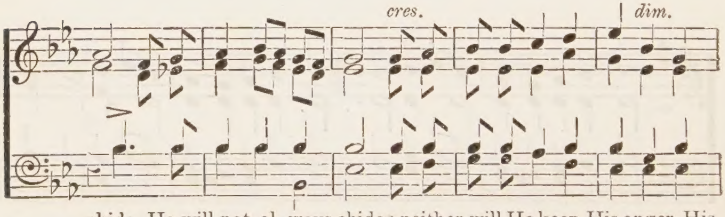
Cast thy burden up-on the Lord, cast thy burden upon the Lord, and

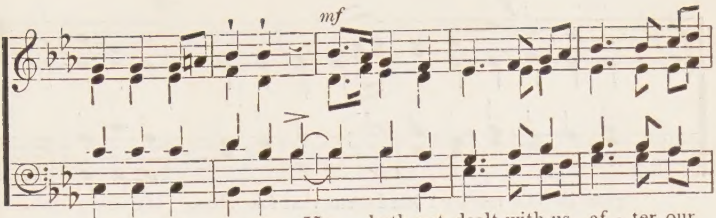


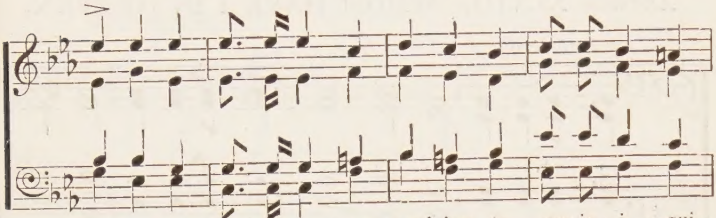
Anthem XLVII.—THE LORD IS MERCIFUL.

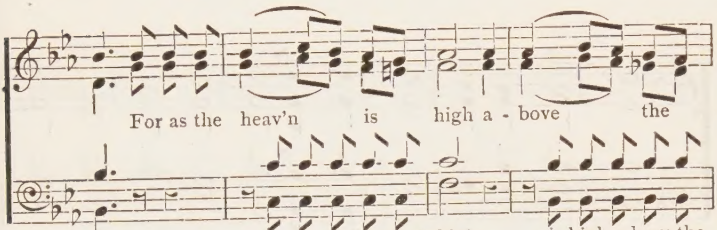


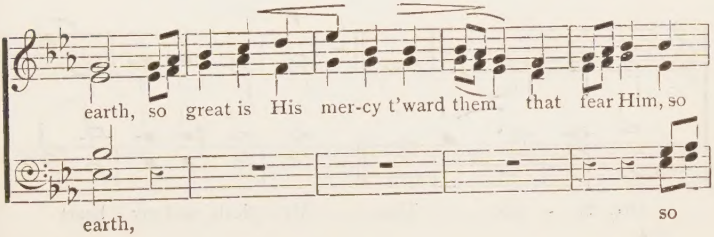


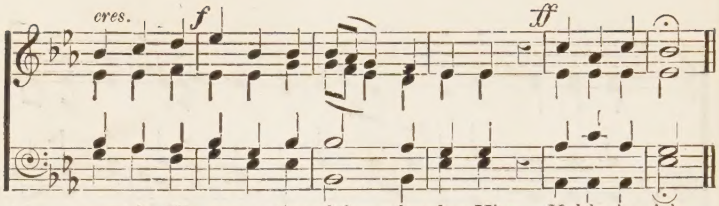



mf
an - ger for ev - er. He hath not dealt with us af - ter our

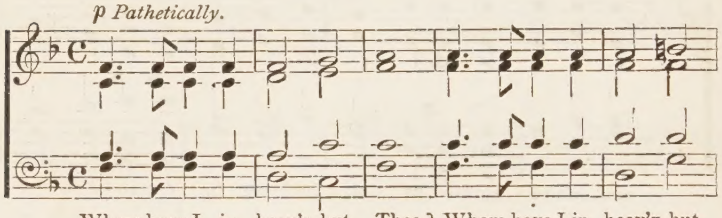

sins, nor re - ward-ed us ac - cord - ing to our in - i - qui -

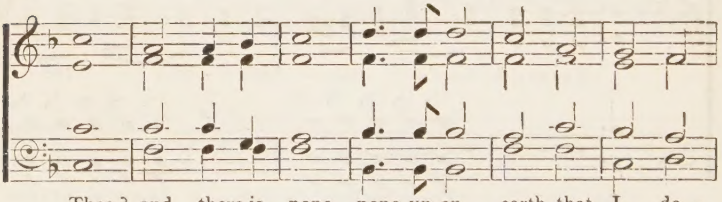

For as the heav'n is high a - bove the
ties. For as the heav'n is high, is high a-bove the

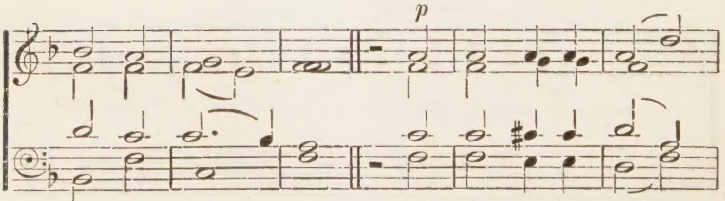

earth, so great is His mer-cy t'ward them that fear Him, so
earth, so

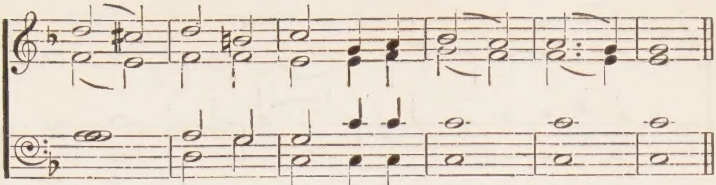


Anthem XLVIII.—WHOM HAVE I IN HEAVEN.

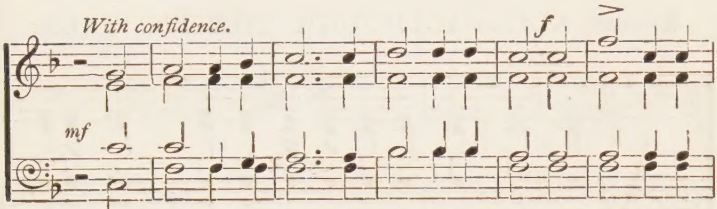




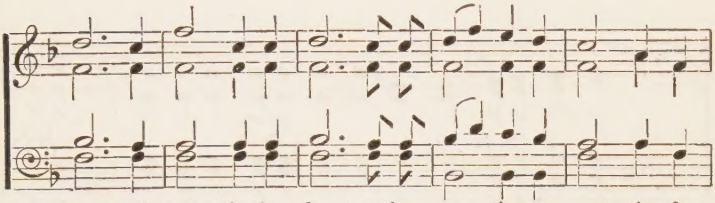




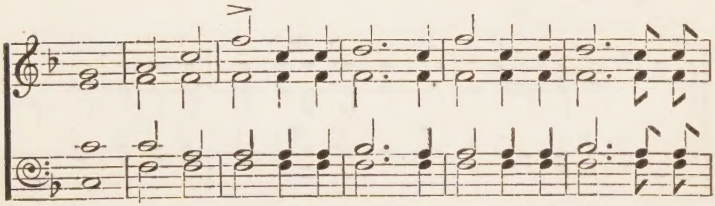
fail - eth, my flesh and my heart fail - eth.



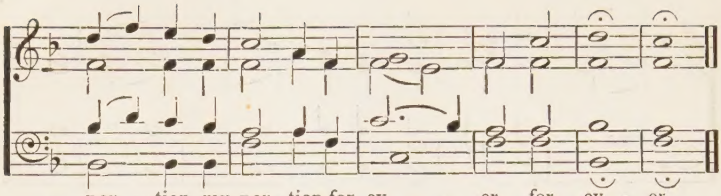
But God is the strength, the strength of my heart; But God is the



strength, the strength of my heart, and my por - tion, my por - tion for

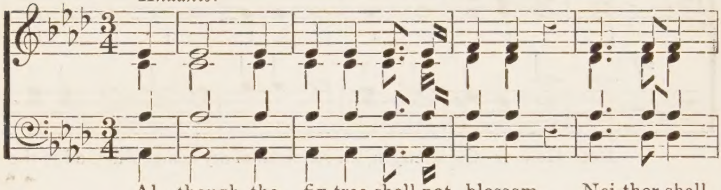


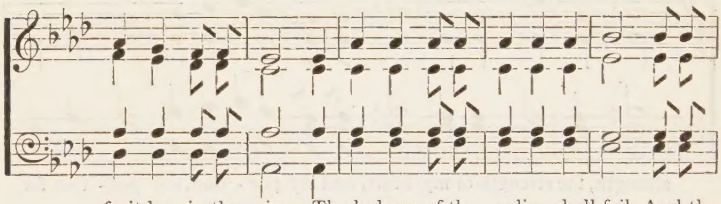
ev - er; But God is the strength, the strength of my heart, and my

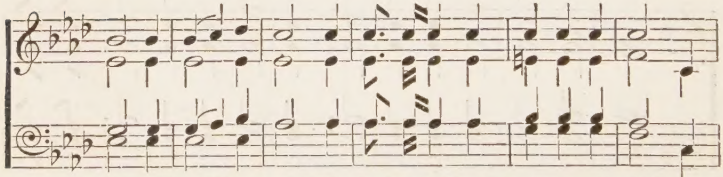


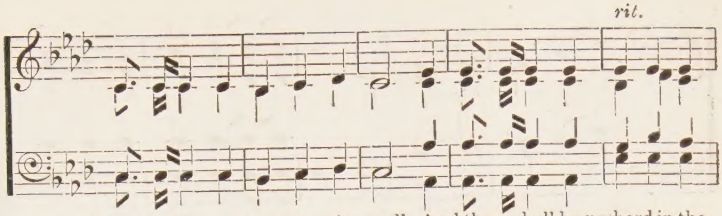
ANTHEM XLIX.—ALTHOUGH THE FIG TREE.

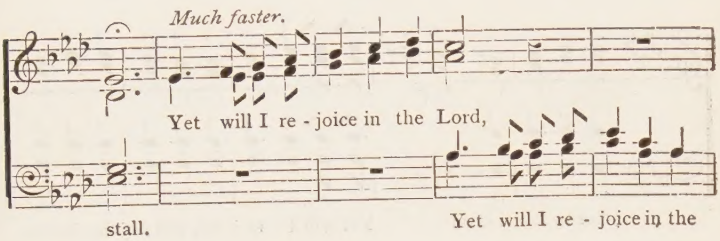
Andante.

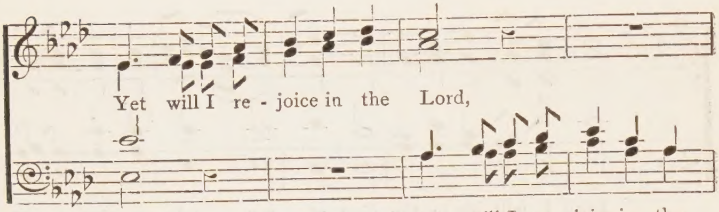


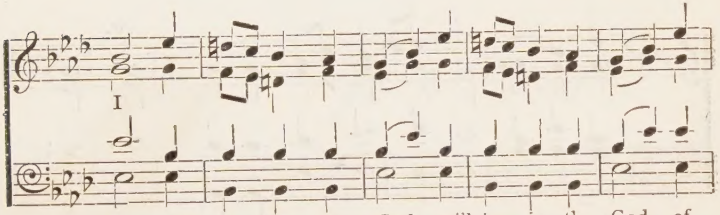





rit.
there shall be no herd in the stall, And there shall be no herd in the


Much faster.
Yet will I re - joice in the Lord,
stall.
Yet will I re - joice in the


Yet will I re - joice in the Lord,
Lord,
Yet will I re - joice in the


I
Lord, will joy in the God, will joy in the God of

my sal - va - tion. Yet will I re - joice, will re -

joice in the Lord; Yet will I re-joice, will re-joice in the

Lord, I will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion, I will

rit.

joy in the God of my sal - va - tion. A - men.

ANTHEM L.—
THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem-ple, the

Lord is in His ho - ly temple: Let all the

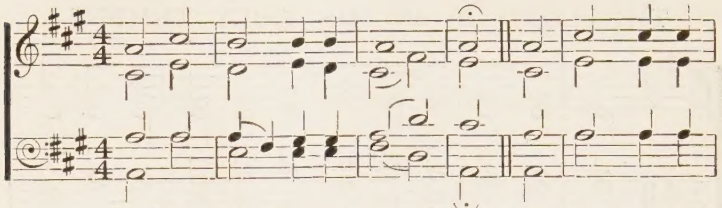
f

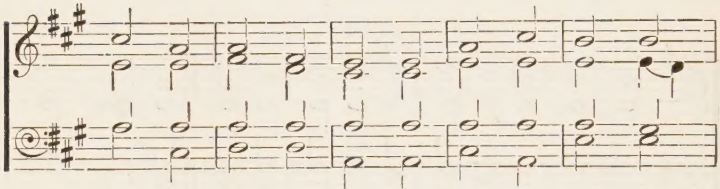
earth keep si - lence be - fore Him, Let all the earth keep

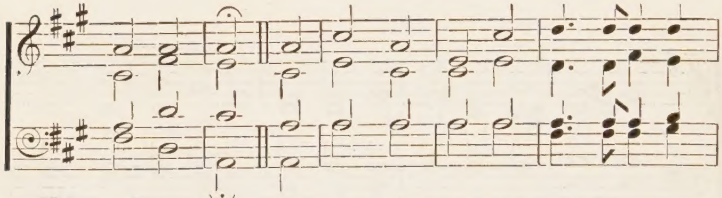
p

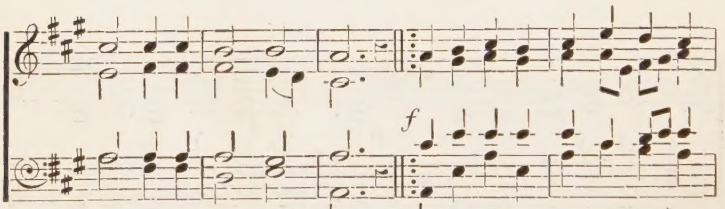
si - lence be - fore Him, keep si - lence be - fore Him.

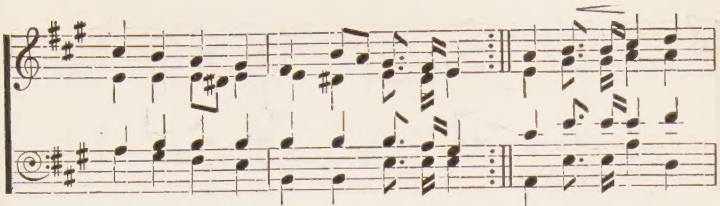
Anthem LI.—THE LORD BLESS THEE.

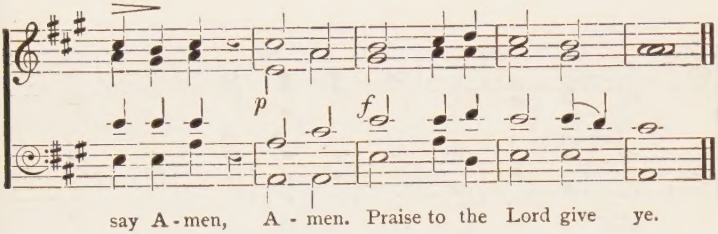




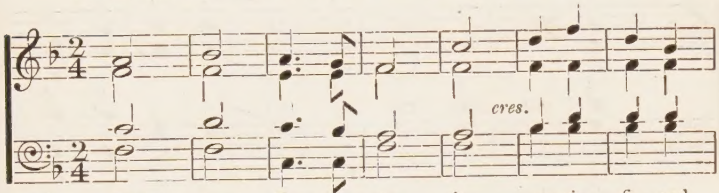


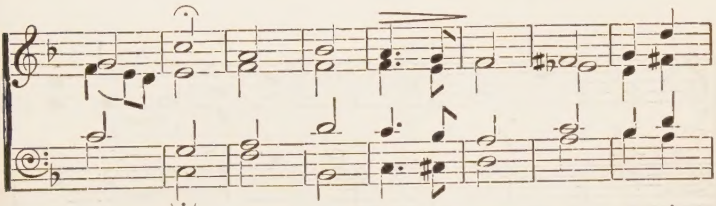


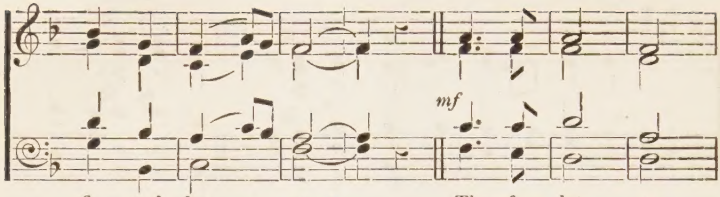


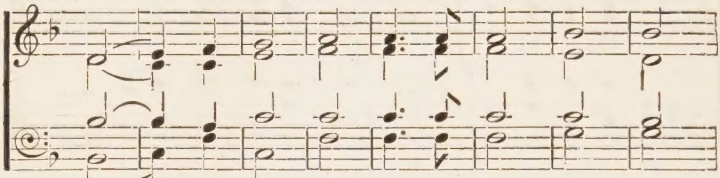


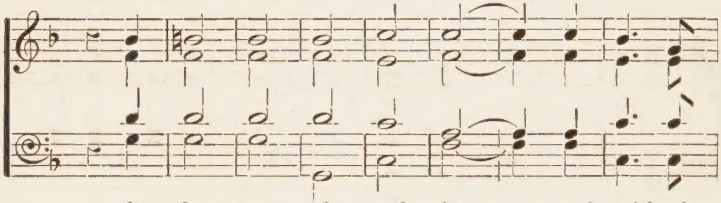
ANTHEM. LII.—CHRIST OUR PASSOVER.

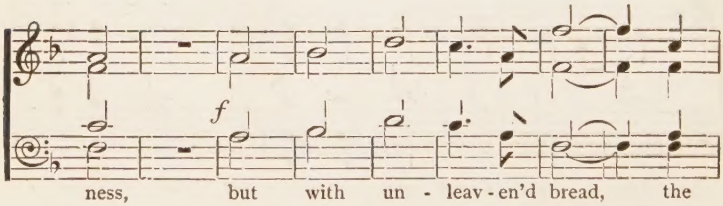


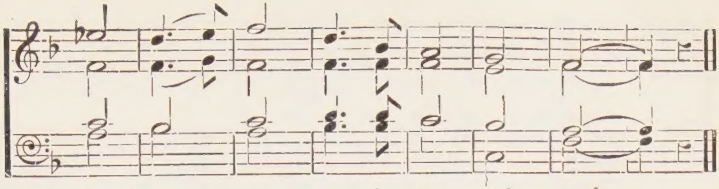



mf
fi - ced for us, Therefore let us

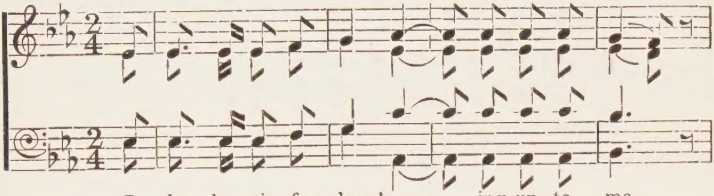

keep the feast, not with the old leav - en,

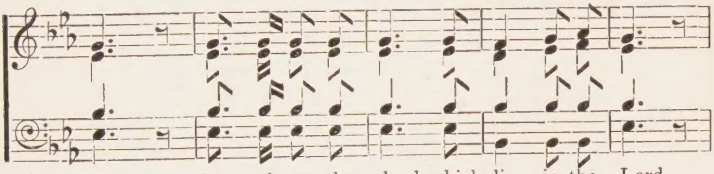

the leav - en of mal - ice and wick-ed -

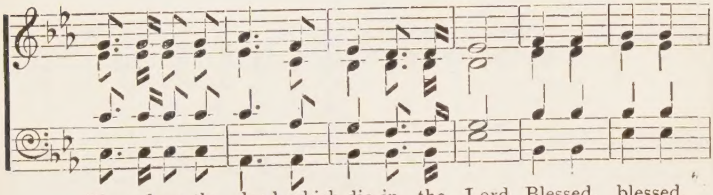

f
ness, but with un - leav - en'd bread, the

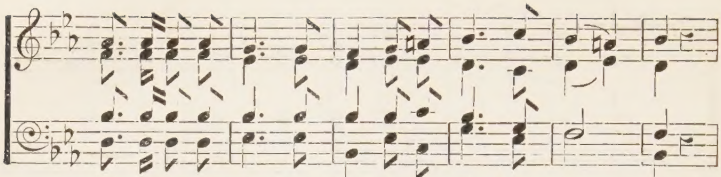


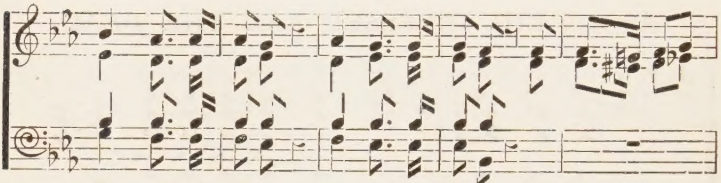
ANTHEM LIII.—BLESSED ARE THE DEAD.

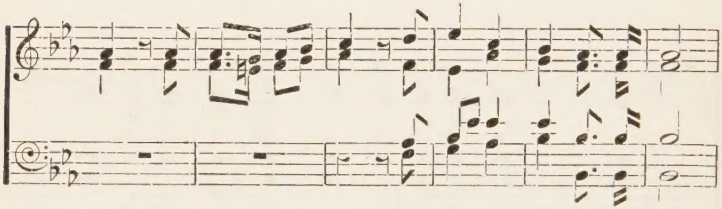


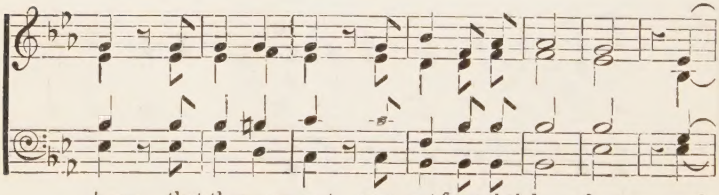


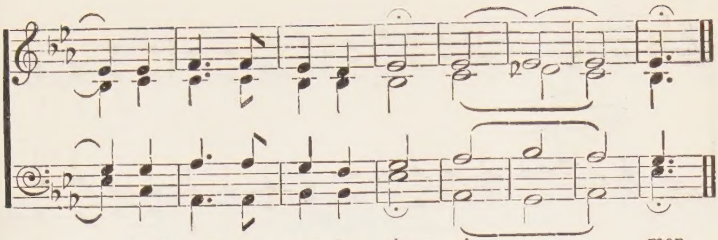



blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord from hence - forth,

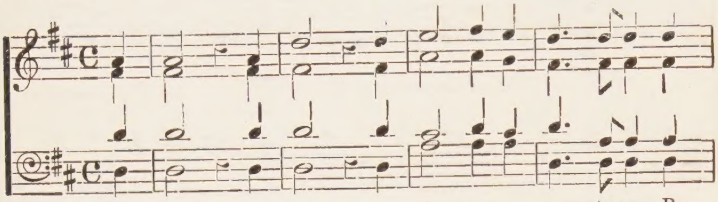

Yea, saith the Spirit, yea, saith the Spirit, that they may

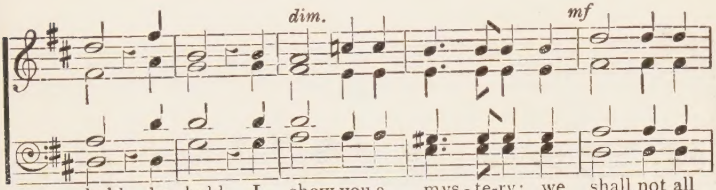

rest, that they may rest, that they may rest from their la -

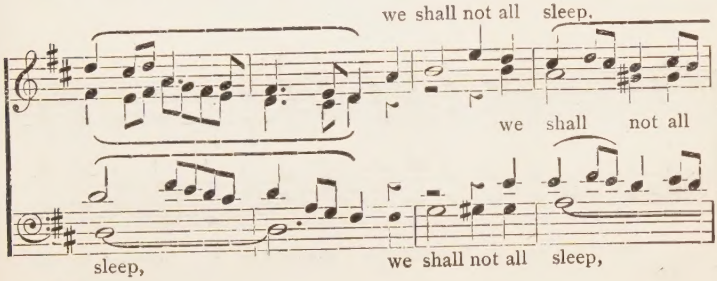

bours, that they may rest, may rest from their la - bours; and



ANTHEM LIV.—BEHOLD, I SHOW YOU A MYSTERY.







sleep,

but we shall all be changed in a moment, in the

at the sound

twink - ling of an eye, at the sound of the trumpet.

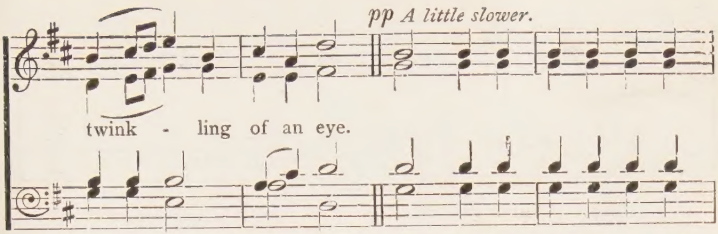
twinkling of an eye, at the sound of the trumpet.

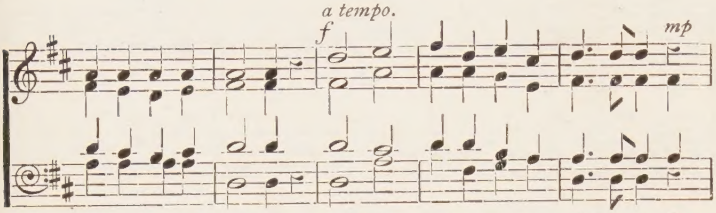
f

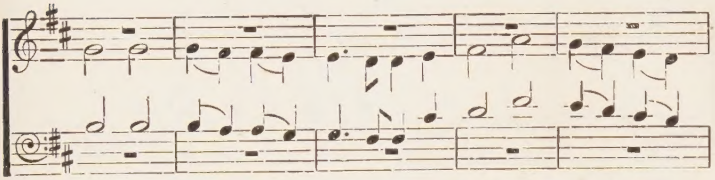
For the trum-pet shall sound, and the dead shall be rais - ed in - cor -

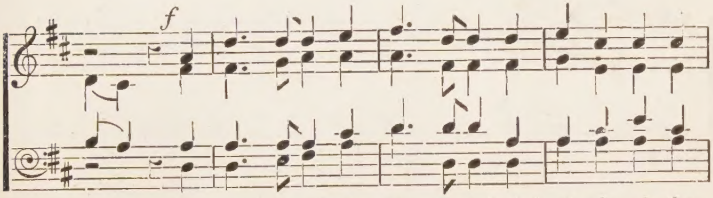
f

rup-ti-ble, and we shall all be changed in a moment, in the


pp A little slower.
twink - ling of an eye.
twinkling of an eye. Then shall be brought to pass the


a tempo.
f
mp
saying that is writ-ten, Death is swallowed up in vic-to-ry. O


grave, where is thy vic-to-ry? O death, where is thy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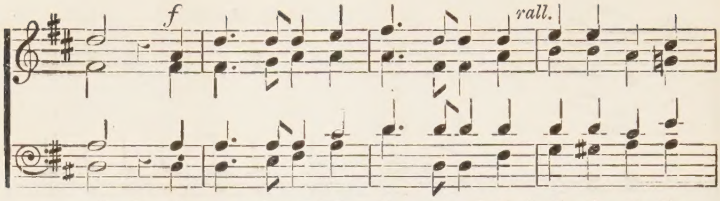
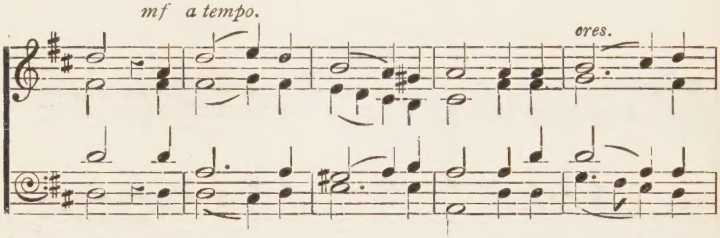
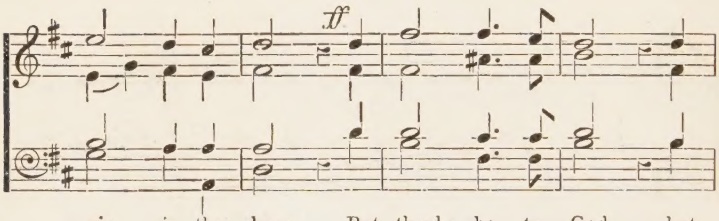
sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to-ry? O death, where is thy



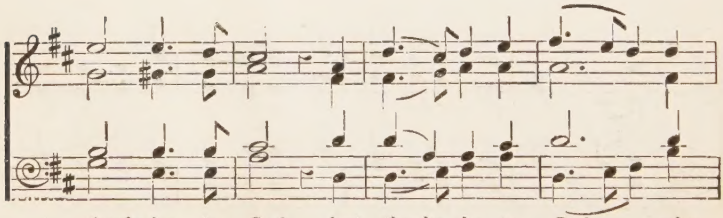
sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to-ry? O death, where is thy



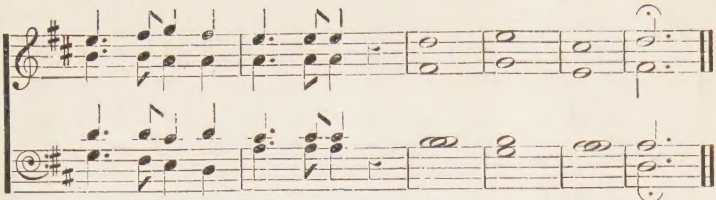
sting? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of



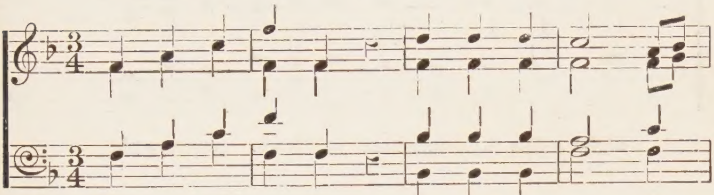
sin is the law: But thanks be to God, but

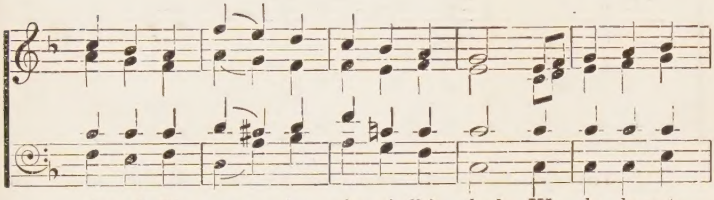


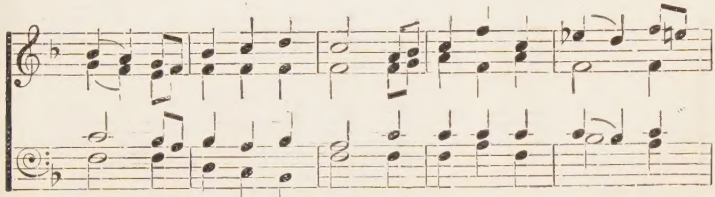
thanks be to God, but thanks be to God, who



ANTHEM LV.—YAHWEH ELOHIM.







dim.

ai - on to gain; We wait for Thy to - ken, we know Thou art

cres.

nigh! The Scrip-ture hath spo-ken in sure pro-phe - cy.

A little slower.

p

The dead saints are sleep - ing in dust of the earth; Thy

liv - ing ones weep - ing. How long to the birth!

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